

ILLINOIS HISTORICAL SURVEY



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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

OF THE

LEADING MEN OF CHICAGO,

WRITTEN BY THE BEST TALENT OF THE NORTHWEST

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INTRODUCTION.

“ART is long, but Life is short,” is a proverb which, in its Latin form, “*Ars longa, vita brevis*,” has been handed down through the ages and passed from lip to lip by *savans* and students. But it was reserved to the men of the present century to exhibit a living faith in the apothegm, by crowding into the experience of a decade the activities of a patriarchal term of existence. Man lived, and learned, and labored in former days, and improvements in his condition were effected, but the processes were slow; human elevation was wrought out like the toilsome accretions of the coral reef, whose crest is reared up from the ocean valley only by the scarcely sensible additions of untold centuries, by myriads of laborers, whose work was but the construction of their own tomb. We of the present day can compare with them but by contrast. The progress of the past fifty years has been rather that of the force which upheaves an island in a day, or builds a palace in a night. Within that short period several peoples have been raised to the condition of freemen, the yoke of bondage has been stricken from the necks of a race, the mirror of science burnished up from a few bright spots on its surface, education has become popularized, a continent settled, and steam made useful; the iron horse, unfoaled at the commencement of that cycle, is now pawing his way through every land, and neighing his triumph from the tops of the Rocky Mountains, while the electric spark has flashed intelligence into every hamlet, and wakened into life the slumbering activities of a world.

Fifty years! Less than the life of one man, the last half century has been more heavily laden with human happiness than the whole of that preceding period of a hundred lunar cycles, at whose beginning was borne through the air by angel voices the glad tidings—“Peace on earth; good will to men!” And yet we may lessen the duration of even that brief jubilee by a quarter. Thirty-seven years ago, the passage of the Reform Bill in Great Britain opened the path along which the masses of England are now marching towards liberty; in the same year (1831) Cook County was organized and the first actual step made towards opening up the interior of the American continent to travel and discovery, though the passage of the Canal Bill three years previously was the order to hew out a path in the wilderness. Since then, freedom and progress have been the watchwords of civilization. Six years thereafter the negroes in Jamaica were freed, and Chicago was made a city. Both were but beginnings, but the results have been magnificent. Over both hemispheres, from the Texan plains to the

fastnesses of Siberia, the human form and the human mind have thrown off the manacles which bound them, and what was then little more than a narrow strip along the Atlantic shore has expanded, till now the United States and Territories spread their area over a third part of the solar journey, their mineral wealth enriching, their fertile fields feeding, their institutions teaching, and their power awing the world.

Chicago is thus not only a wonderful city in herself, but Apostolic in her character—preaching the truth in the desert, and sowing the seed which has now blossomed forth into the fruits of a Garden of Eden. She it was who, first planted in the prairie like the staff of St. Patrick, has since grown forth even more wonderfully than his wand, becoming not a trefoil, but a banyan tree, whose shoots flourish from ocean to ocean. Chicago was the surveyors' station from which the land beyond was prospected, and the villages and cities subsequently laid out that now dot the West. Her example has stimulated to wondrous enterprise in city building elsewhere, and while in her proud position at the head of the great chain of Lakes, she is the central point to which all else converges, as the meridian lines towards the poles, she is still more distinguished as the originator of Western progress—the maker of Northwestern history.

Thirty-one years since, Chicago was first called a city, and Mayor Ogden looked round on the new-born corporation, and with true prophetic eye noted its future magnitude. That is nearly one generation ago: a few months more, and we shall have turned the first leaf in our civic history. The early workers-out of the great problem of Western commerce are even now passing away from among us, breaking through the death cloud, seen in the vision of Mirza, into the great ocean of eternity. It is a grateful task to turn the camera on the little throng who are now walking over the senior arches in the bridge of life, and photograph for preservation the prominent features in the lives of that little band who have made so much of our history. We essay the work in the following pages; they contain life sketches of over one hundred of the leading citizens of Chicago—the men to whose foresight, energy, enterprise, and influence, the proud municipality of to-day so largely owes its greatness.

These are bright ensamples, but the list does not include all whom we should delight to honor. Some are absent in Europe, enjoying the fruits of their earlier toil, while even before we write the cloud has closed over many of the shining ones, and we are reminded of the old sun-dial motto—“*Dum spectas fugio*”—even while we gaze they pass away. Among the honored dead we may not soon forget the names of many whose labors were not less worthy, or lives more glorious, than those of the present living. Among the more prominent of these we may note the names of Thomas Dyer, former Mayor of our city; Luther Haven, Collector of the Port of Chicago, and for a long time a member, and the President, of the Board of Education; Flavel Moseley, whose benefactions to the public schools will never be forgotten; Colonel R. J. Hamilton, of whom it has been said that he held simultaneously almost every office in Cook County; Judge Douglas, the great statesman, whose bones now repose near the Soldier's Home; George Manierre, the upright Judge; R. S. Blackwell, the compiler of our Illinois Statutes; Doctor Brainard, the founder of Rush Medical College; Doctor Egan, whose real estate transactions were carried into the practice of his profession so largely that he used to prescribe pills to be taken “on canal time;” Solomon Sturges, the banker and founder of the grain warehouse system; W. H. Brown, the scientific man and philanthropist, who died recently in Holland; J. B. Beaubien, the original native; J. L. Scripps, late Postmaster, and for

years one of the editors of the "Press and Tribune," and R. L. Wilson, whose genius and enterprise did so much for the "Journal." These, and many more, will long live in memory as the salt of the earth—men whose deeds have not followed them to the grave, but exist in their fruits, and cause their names to be blessed.

It may be claimed for our book that it will change the meaning of a word—a great influence to exert. After this, let no one use the word "adventurer" in the European sense—as a disparaging allusion. Very many of our best men were literal adventurers, coming here with nothing of worldly wealth, setting foot in Chicago as the gold hunter prospected among the mountains, looking out for the best chance, and willing to make money in any (honest) way that might offer. All honor to them! They have rescued a term from obloquy and re-made it honorable, while the usages of the Old World have debased this, as many other good old Saxon terms; the American sovereign has ennobled his language while enriching himself.

In the compilation of this work we have met with many difficulties, and some of them may have been so much of the insurmountable order that defects will be found in the book. We can only urge in apology for these shortcomings, that every care has been taken, no effort spared, to produce a work which should be a creditable, as well as a faithful, exponent of the histories and character of the leading men of Chicago. A few names have been omitted from the list in consequence of the absence or modesty of their bearers, as the compilers did not feel at liberty to publish a sketch without having obtained personal permission in each instance, while in the case of some, whose names will be found following, objection was made to this or that mode of treatment. Of course, where so many different tastes were to be consulted, and such a mass of information needed to be gathered and put into shape, it was next to impossible to obtain unvarying accuracy. We may be permitted to say, that the services of many of the leading writers of Chicago were secured to put the material into shape, and to prevent the monotony of expression which might otherwise have been met with.

In making the selection of names, the publishers aimed to give to the public a view of the principal business interests of Chicago, and their growth from nothingness to their present magnitude, as represented in the histories of the leading men in each branch of enterprise. No consideration of a partisan character has been allowed to interfere with entire impartiality in the choosing, and though many of the parties mentioned are old citizens, the list is far from being confined to them. There are many branches of activity whose origin in this city are of comparatively recent date, and many of our best citizens, and those who have done as much as any other for Chicago, have reputations of but a junior growth. Especially is this true since the war for the preservation of the Union called out the best energies and tested the patriotism of our people, and hence the presence in the book of so many sketches of military men—those who have carved out the history of the nation, and inscribed their own names high on the scroll of fame, with the point of the sword or bayonet.

THE GROWTH OF CHICAGO.

We do not propose, under this head, to give a history of the rise and progress of the wonderful Garden City; that is supplied in the lives of its builders. We intend simply to draw a few contrastive outlines of the past and present, showing how the early landmarks have been swept outwards by the swift-advancing tide of settlement.

Forty years ago, there was no Chicago—except the river of that name, marked on the maps of the seventeenth century as the “Chicaqua.” Previous to 1827, it was simply a United States fort, the old block-house standing on what is now River street; it was demolished in 1856. One small frame building—a relic of the officers’ quarters—is still standing on the west side of Michigan avenue, near Rush street bridge, the property of Henry Fuller. That was then on the shore of the Lake, and a long way from the mouth of the River, which there made a bend to the south, emptying into the Lake near the present foot of Madison street. A muddy, narrow peninsula separated them, having been formed by the deposition of earth and sand where the two currents had met for ages, and the difference between the earth and water levels was so small that a very slight rain was sufficient to make of the entire scene an open sea. The Kinzie trading hut and the Beaubien House, built in 1817, were about the only un-Indian structures outside the fort. It was the passage of the bill, in 1827, providing for the construction of the Illinois and Michigan Canal, that warmed into germination the seed whose vitality had lain dormant for centuries. Two years more, and there were five families living outside the fort, and, in 1831, when Cook County was organized, embracing what are now Cook, Will, DuPage, Lake, Kane and Kendall counties, there were some sixty persons here, all living on the river banks. The next year there was a large accession to the fort, and one or two shanties were erected. In the course of 1833, the future city began to take to itself a real growth, about one hundred and fifty frame houses being built, giving the first departure from the model log, under the Canal pressure. The town of Chicago was now a large one—it contained a whole half section, being bounded by State, Halsted, Madison and Kinzie streets, while the Government of the United States, for protection from future encroachments, had set apart to its own uses the Dearborn Reservation, lying east of State street, between Madison street and the main channel. Even this extended area was not great enough. In November of that year, the Indians having been paid off, money being plenty, and the Canal prospects brilliant, the town government took on an enlarged jurisdiction, asserting its authority over the one square mile lying east of Jefferson street, between Ohio and Jackson streets. Two months previous to this they had established a free ferry over the River at Dearborn street, to accommodate the increasing travel between what are now the North and South Divisions, and twelve months thereafter passed a Sunday law, to keep the people in order. Two years from the establishment of the ferry, the town numbered over three thousand inhabitants, and it was decided to build a bridge at Randolph street, the River at that point being but forty feet wide. It was not much of a bridge, as may be judged from the fact that twenty-five dollars was paid for the plan, and the structure, when first put down, would compare unfavorably with the lumbering concern now floating at Twelfth street; but it was a great improvement, and the people were thankful.

Chicago progressed with considerable rapidity thenceforward until 1837, when she took on herself the honors of a city corporation, with 4,170 inhabitants. But then came the period of her trial. The crisis of that year found her but badly prepared to meet it. Business became dull, money scarce; the work on the Canal was continued for some time, but was finally suspended, and people began to leave the city. The migration was, however, compensated by the arrival of others, who came here out of the storm which raged elsewhere. The next seven years was a period of difficulty and doubt, during which the population was doubled, and the value of real estate increased in about the

same ratio, the business of pork-packing being the only one that made headway. Three years of unprecedented activity followed, and then another period of financial depression, but much less disastrous than the former. It was succeeded by a season of prosperity.

At the close of the first half of the nineteenth century, Chicago boasted about thirty thousand inhabitants, and then first began to realize her mission. Up to that time, every act had been of a temporizing character, except the building of the Dearborn, Scammon and Kinzie Schools. Then she began to lay out the magnificent system of railroads which now connects her with the entire continent. Soon the necessity of lifting herself out of the mud became apparent, and she commenced the toilsome work of elevating her lowest locations fourteen feet above the original level; shortly thereafter she set in motion the machinery which has since made her the great source of supply for pork and grain to the famishing nations of Europe. Internal improvements followed apace; her harbor was cleared out and protected, her River deepened and straightened, docks and warehouses built, public schools erected, drainage and the supply of water and gas provided for, streets filled and paved, and bridges built, mammoth hotels erected, fine residences and workshops put up; in a word, everything done that could be done to attract hither the riches of the West, and the capital, brain and muscle of the East and of the Old World. How well the work was done, the present greatness of Chicago attests only less eloquently than will the future. How it was done, the ensuing biographies will tell.

The growth of the city will best be exhibited in the following statistics:

VITAL STATISTICS.

The following table contains the vital statistics of the city. The second column shows the population each year, which is an approximation only, when marked by a *. The third column shows the number of marriages recorded, being five-sixths of those in the whole county. The last column gives the recorded mortality—lost for years anterior to 1847:

Year.	Population.	Marriages	Deaths.	Year.	Population.	Marriages	Deaths.
1831.....	60*	5	Deaths not reported.	1850.....	29,963	607	1,335
1832.....	500	6		1851.....	34,000*	617	844
1833.....	350*	14		1852.....	38,734	792	1,648
1834.....	1,800*	29		1853.....	59,130	995	1,203
1835.....	3,265	60		1854.....	65,872	1,614	3,830
1836.....	4,000*	61		1855.....	80,623	1,800	1,983
1837.....	4,170	103		1856.....	84,113	2,080	1,893
1838.....	4,000*	102		1857.....	93,000*	2,057	2,167
1839.....	4,200*	104		1858.....	80,000*	1,868	2,049
1840.....	4,479	128		1859.....	90,000*	1,659	1,826
1841.....	5,500*	109		1860.....	109,260	1,411	2,056
1842.....	6,500*	101		1861.....	120,000*	1,438	2,069
1843.....	7,580	128		1862.....	138,186	1,672	2,575
1844.....	8,000*	178		1863.....	150,000*	1,866	3,522
1845.....	12,088	230		1864.....	169,353	2,316	4,083
1846.....	14,169	287		1865.....	178,492	2,575	3,651
1847.....	16,859	373		520	1866.....	200,418	3,239
1848.....	20,023	489	560	1867.....	210,000*	3,518	4,604
1849.....	23,042	512	1,518				

The estimate of population for the year 1867 is based on a recent canvass by the Health Inspectors. Many well-informed people claim for Chicago a present population of 250,000.

PROPERTY AND TAXATION.

The following tables show the municipal valuations of real estate in the city for the years named, the total valuations of real and personal property, with the income to the city treasury from taxes. No personal estate was noted for the first few years of the city's existence. The real estate valuations were about one-fourth of the actual values, they were raised to one-third in 1866, and to nearly, or quite their full worth, for 1867:

YEAR.	Real Estate.	Total Valuation.	Tax Income.
1837.....	\$236,842	\$236,842	\$5,905
1840.....	94,437	94,437	4,722
1843.....	962,221	1,441,314	8,648
1845.....	2,275,171	3,065,022	11,078
1846.....	3,664,425	4,521,656	15,826
1847.....	4,995,446	5,849,170	18,159
1848.....	4,998,266	6,300,440	22,052
1849.....	5,181,637	6,676,684	30,045
1850.....	5,685,965	7,220,249	25,271
1853.....	13,130,677	16,841,831	135,662
1855.....	21,637,500	26,992,893	296,209
1856.....	25,892,398	31,736,084	396,652
1860.....	31,198,155	37,053,512	373,315
1862.....	31,587,545	37,139,845	564,038
1864.....	37,148,023	48,732,782	974,656
1865.....	44,064,499	64,709,177	1,294,184
1866.....	66,495,116	85,953,250	1,719,064
1867.....	140,857,010	192,249,644	2,489,245

THE CITY OF TO-DAY.

The following is the distribution of real and personal values in the three divisions, with the enumerated populations in 1866:

DIVISION.	Real Estate.	Personal.	Total.	Population.
South.....	\$73,100,729	\$38,748,080	\$111,848,809	58,755
West.....	44,148,820	7,232,277	51,381,097	90,739
North.....	23,607,500	5,392,247	28,999,747	50,924
Totals.....	\$140,857,040	\$51,392,604	\$192,249,644	200,418

Allowing for undervaluations in real estate, and omissions of personal property, the wealth of the city may be estimated in round numbers at \$200,000,000.

The municipal taxation of 1867, independent of licenses, fines, and the large sums paid as special assessments for improvements, is.....	\$2,489,245
Taxation for State, County and Town.....	855,631
Taxation for internal revenue, about.....	3,953,459
Total taxation.....	\$7,298,335

Giving a taxation for all purposes of about three and three-quarters per cent. per annum on the selling cash value of the property in Chicago, or \$30.00 to each of the 240,000 residents of the city.

The amount of business transacted during 1867 may be roughly estimated at:

Commercial.....	\$305,000,000
Manufacturing.....	75,000,000
Total transactions of the year.....	\$380,000,000

The area of the city is about $23\frac{1}{2}$ miles, or 15,050 acres. The average value of real estate within the limits, on the Assessor's valuation, is \$9,359 per acre. The distribution of population, if made equally, would give 16 persons to the acre, or three persons to every two residence lots in the city.

In looking round on the Chicago of to-day, with its myriad improvements and its substantial character, it is difficult to believe that so little time has elapsed since the old block house was "all and singular" of the scene above water: that but about thirty years ago Monroe street was out of town, and that much later the present Tremont House site was hunting ground. Who, of all those living here at that early period, would have believed that this city could give thirty thousand men for the suppression of the rebellion: that she would build a tunnel two miles under Lake Michigan: that she would spend \$347,731 annually in maintaining twenty-six public schools, employing 316 teachers to instruct 16,393 children, besides furnishing a surplus population of 8,000 juveniles to the Catholic schools, and a ragged brigade, unnumbered, to cry out for more room? Few indeed would have believed the prediction, that Chicago to-day would contain six hundred miles of streets, with many acres of Nicholson pavement laid over the then level of their heads; that her citizens would require twelve millions of gallons of water daily, and be obliged to tunnel under the river to evade the continuous fleet of vessels which require constant opening of the bridges; or that that river could become so filthy that the quarter of a million inhabitants would turn this great canal into a sewer, at a possible expense of three or four millions of dollars. Still less would they have anticipated that Cincinnati and St. Louis, then old established cities, would to-day be so far distanced in the race as to content themselves with grumbling at the superior enterprise which placed them hopelessly in the rear. The prediction that Chicago would now be the centre of a system of railroads, bringing into her warehouses the treasures of a settled country to the west of us, large as the Eastern States; that she would cut up and pack nearly a million hogs, and receive sixty millions of bushels of grain yearly, might have flattered their vanity, but would have been set down as "buncombe" equal to that of the man who was called insane because he believed that he would live to see Lake street property worth one thousand dollars a foot. Where is it now?

We forbear to speak of the future, preferring that the million of people who will ere long claim Chicago as their home, should tell of their own greatness. We will content ourselves with commending to them our volume, that they, as the readers of the present day, may learn to whom they are so largely indebted for the proud position held by Chicago among the cities of the western continent.

The portraits for the work have been prepared by Mr. J. Carbutt, the well known photographic artist, No. 131 Lake street. We need not say more than that they are all in his usual excellent style, a credit alike to Chicago art, to the book, and to the parties whose facial lineaments are here presented.



WILLIAM B. OGDEN.

WILLIAM B. OGDEN is a native of Delaware County, N. Y. He was born in the town of Walton, on the 15th of June, 1805. He is of the Eastern New Jersey Ogden family.

His grandfather was in the Revolutionary War. His father, Abraham Ogden, when eighteen years old, left Morristown, N. J., soon after the close of that war, intending to settle in the new city of Washington, the future Capital of the United States. He had proceeded on his journey as far as Philadelphia, when he met a brother or relative of his friend, the late Governor Mahlon Dickerson, of New Jersey, who gave him such a glowing account of the Upper Delaware country, and of the immense forests of pine timber upon the banks of the Delaware, promising great prospective wealth from its accessibility to the Philadelphia market, that he was induced to accompany Mr. Dickerson to that, then, wilderness country, where he finally settled, and passed a life of active usefulness, engaged in such employments as were best suited to develop and build up the home of his adoption. He was regarded as a man of sound judgment and good business tact. He was social and domestic, fond of reading, yet very hospitable in his disposition. His advice was sought and valued, especially by those younger than himself. His active usefulness was much impaired by a stroke of paralysis in 1820. He died in 1825.

The mother of William B. Ogden was a daughter of an officer of the Revolutionary War, James Weed, of New Canaan, Fairfield County, Connecticut. Mr. Weed seems to have been very patriotic, or somewhat military in his character, for we find him, at the early age of fourteen years, volunteering in the "French War."

At the termination of the Revolutionary struggle, like most of his

brother officers, he was out of cash and out of business. Several of these officers, including Mr. Weed, determined to colonize and settle upon and around a "patent" of land which one of their number held upon the Delaware River. This land was a primitive forest, west of the Catskill Mountains, eighty miles (those were not railroad days) beyond the Hudson, and sixty miles beyond the, then, Western frontier or any carriage road. It was a great undertaking; yet these brave men had the courage to seek an independent home with their families in the wilderness. In 1790-2, they took their families, upon pack-horses, to their forest homes; established a settlement in that "Sequestered Section" of the State, as it was afterwards called by Governor Clinton, where, though remarkable for neither numbers nor wealth, patriotism found a home, amid dignified courtesy and genuine hospitality. The society formed and developed through the influence of these pioneers was distinguished through all the surrounding country no less for its general intelligence and intellectual cultivation, than for its moral and religious character. It was here that the parents of the subject of this sketch were married, and the earlier years of the latter were passed. Allusion has not been made to the ancestors of Mr. Ogden from any feeling that worthy parentage can confer honor without regard to the character of the offspring. The writer holds that such ancestry only add to the dishonor of him who is not true to his inherited blood. But when worthy parentage is blessed and honored by corresponding qualities in the child, any biography of the latter is deficient, which does not acknowledge the indebtedness of its subject to its parent stock.

Mr. Ogden, when a lad, was large for his years. When not more than ten or twelve years old, he was very fond of athletic exercise, and the sports of robust boyhood. It was his delight to hunt, to swim, to skate, to wrestle and to ride. These were the sports suited to his "Sequestered" home; and if they trespassed too much upon his time, it was from no indisposition to study, or want of fondness for books. He must have been very fond of these sports in his early youth, for he recollects that his father was obliged to limit his hunting and fishing excursions to two days in the week. As he grew older, the advice of his father awakened in him a consciousness of the necessity of greater application to books, and of the duty of preparing himself for the serious business of life. His father's counsels were not unheeded.

Permitted by his indulgent father to choose his future occupation, he determined to acquire a liberal education, and devote himself to the

practice of law. No sooner had he made this determination, than, with the decision of character and earnestness which have marked all his subsequent life, he set to work to fit himself for his chosen profession. He had but little more than commenced his academic course, when the sudden prostration of his father's health required him, though only sixteen years of age, to return home, to take his father's place in the management of the latter's business, and the care of the family. It was with no little regret that the young Ogden bade adieu to the academic halls, yet he could not hesitate between inclination and duty.

The management of his father's business exacted great activity and energy from its youthful conductor. It took him much over the country, and frequently to the large cities, and in it he acquired that taste and inclination for diversified business pursuits which have rendered his subsequent life one of untiring and diversified activity.

Although his father's business required great attention, it did not absorb all his strength. He found opportunity to cultivate his mind by reading; and, being a ready observer, and his mind of a strong practical turn, he did not fail to profit by every tour he made. Travel proved to him, as it always does to persons of thought and observation, an efficient educator. It enlarged his views, expanded his thoughts, and increased his powers. Yet, at this time, he had not seen very much of the world. He was only twenty-one years of age, when he was induced to engage as a partner in a mercantile firm, and enlarge his operations. These were moderately successful, but did not satisfy his ambition. After spending a few years more in his native county, his unwearied exertions being rewarded by only moderate gains, he determined, in 1835, to turn his attention westward. He arrived at Chicago in June, 1835, having then recently united with friends in the purchase of real estate in this city. He and they foresaw that Chicago was to be a good town, and they purchased largely, including Wolcott's Addition, and nearly the half of Kinzie's Addition, and the block of land upon which the freight-houses of the Galena and Chicago Union Railroad now stand.

Before leaving his native State, at eighteen, the age at which military duty was at that time required of young men in the State of New York, Mr. Ogden entered upon that service. He was elected a commissioned officer, the first day of doing duty; and on the second was appointed Aid to his esteemed friend, Brigadier-General Frederic P. Foote, a gallant and polished gentleman, long since deceased. The late Hon. Selah R. Hobbie,

the distinguished Assistant Postmaster-General of the United States, for so many years, and from boyhood the intimate friend of Mr. Ogden, was a member of General Foote's Staff, at the same time, as Brigade Inspector, with the rank of Major. Mr. Ogden succeeded his friend, Major Hobbie, in the office of Brigade Inspector, and did its duties for several years.

In General Jackson's time, Mr. Ogden was made Postmaster of his village (Walton,) and so remained until after his removal to Chicago.

The year before coming to Chicago (1834,) Mr. Ogden was elected to the Legislature of the State of New York, especially to advocate the construction of the New York and Erie Railroad, and to obtain the aid of the State for that great work, which then commanded his hearty exertions, and in which he has ever since felt a deep interest. He spent the winter of 1834-5 in the Assembly at Albany, but it was not until the following year that aid was granted by the State.

Chicago was selected as his place of residence, because of its prominent position at the head of Lake Michigan, or rather, because of its being the Western terminus of Lake navigation.

His attention had been more particularly drawn to it by his brother-in-law, Charles Butler, and his friend, Arthur Bronson, of New York, both of whom had visited Chicago, in 1833, and made purchases here.

At first Mr. Ogden's principal business in Chicago was the management of the real estate which he and his friends had purchased; but gradually, and almost accidentally in the beginning, he established a Land and Trust Agency in Chicago, which he carried on in his own name from 1836 to 1843, when it had so increased that he associated with himself the late William E. Jones. Since then the business has been carried on successively by Ogden, Jones & Co., and Ogden, Fleetwood & Co., in which last name it is still managed. The business has become so large that it may be called one of the institutions of Chicago.

Mr. Ogden was very successful in his operations in 1835-6; but he became embarrassed in 1837-8, by assuming liabilities for friends, several of whom he endeavored to aid, with but partial success. He struggled on with these embarrassments for several years. Finally, in 1842-3, Mr. Ogden escaped from the last of them; and, since then, his career of pecuniary success has been unclouded. They were gloomy days for Chicago when the old internal improvement system went by the board, and the Canal drew its slow length along, and operations upon it were

finally suspended, leaving the State comparatively nothing to show for the millions squandered in "internal improvements."

His operations in real estate have been immense. He has sold real estate for himself and others, to an amount exceeding ten millions of dollars, requiring many thousand deeds and contracts which have been signed by him. The fact that the sales of his house have, for some years past, equalled nearly one million of dollars per annum, will give some idea of the extent of its business. He has literally made the rough places smooth, and the crooked ways straight, in Chicago. More than one hundred miles of streets, and hundreds of bridges at street corners, besides several other bridges, including two over the Chicago river, have been made by him, at the private expense of himself and clients, and at a cost of probably hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Mr. Ogden's mind is of a very practical character. The first floating swing-bridge over the Chicago River was built by him, for the city, on Clark street, (before he ever saw one elsewhere), and answered well its designed purpose. He was early engaged in introducing into extensive use in the West, McCormick's reaping and mowing machines, and building up the first large factory for their manufacture—that now owned by the McCormicks. In this manufactory, during Mr. Ogden's connection with it, and at his suggestion, was built the first reaper sent to England, and which, at the great Exhibition of 1851, in London, did so much for the credit of American manufactures there.

He was a contractor upon the Illinois and Michigan Canal, and his efforts to prevent its suspension, and to resuscitate and complete it, were untiring.

There is no brighter page in Mr. Ogden's history than that which records his devotion to the preservation of the public credit. The first time that we recollect to have heard him address a public meeting was in the autumn of 1837, while he held the office of Mayor. Some frightened debtors, assisted by a few demagogues, had called a meeting to take measures to have the courts suspended, or some way devised by which the compulsory fulfilment of their engagements might be deferred beyond that period, so tedious to creditors, known as the "law's delay." They sought by legislative action, or "relief laws," to virtually suspend, for a season, the collection of debts. An inflammatory and *ad captandum* speech had been made. The meeting, which was composed chiefly of debtors, seemed quite excited, and many were rendered almost desperate by the recital by

designing men, of their sufferings and pecuniary danger. During the excitement, the Mayor was called for. He stepped forward, and exhorted his fellow citizens not to commit the folly of proclaiming their own dishonor. He besought those of them who were embarrassed, to bear up against adverse circumstances, with the courage of men, remembering that no misfortune was so great as one's own personal dishonor. That it were better for them to conceal their misfortunes, than to proclaim them; reminding them that many a fortress had saved itself by the courage of its inmates, and their determination to conceal its weakened condition, when, if its real state had been made known, its destruction would have been inevitable and immediate. "Above all things," said he, "do not tarnish the honor of our infant city."

To the credit of Chicago, be it said, this first attempt at "repudiating relief" met, from a majority of that meeting, and from our citizens, a rebuff no less pointed than deserved; and those who attempted it merited contempt.

Since then has our State needed all the exertions of its truest and most faithful citizens to repel the insidious approaches of the demon of repudiation. When Mississippi repudiated, and Illinois could not pay, and with many sister States had failed to meet her interest, there were not wanting political Catalines to raise the standard of repudiation in Illinois. The State seemed almost hopelessly in debt; and the money for this immense indebtedness, except so much as had been expended upon the Canal, had been wasted, chiefly in the partial construction of disconnected pieces of railroads, which were of no value to the State or people.

The State was bankrupt, and private insolvency was rather the rule than the exception. Many were discouraged by their misfortunes, some of the hopeless were leaving the State on account of its embarrassments, and immigration was repelled by fear of enormous taxation. Then it was that the wily demagogue sought to beguile the simple and unsuspecting, and to preach the doctrine of repudiation as a right, because "no value had been received" for the money which our public creditors had loaned us, and on account of the hopelessness and utter impossibility of our ever paying our indebtedness. Mr. Ogden then, though his party in its State Convention refused to adopt a resolution which was submitted, "repudiating repudiation," in common with the great mass of his Northern fellow citizens, did not hesitate to proclaim the inviolable nature of our public faith, and the

necessity of doing our utmost to meet our obligations, and redeem the credit of our noble State.

In politics, Mr. Ogden, though not much of a partisan, has always been a democrat of the Madisonian school. He has not hesitated to oppose the nominations of his party, when, in his opinion, the public interest required it. He has often been in the City Council, and frequently solicited to be a candidate for official positions. He was nominated in 1840, by the Canal party, for the Legislature, and in 1852, by the Free Democracy for Congress. This nomination he declined. In the recent struggle, he was found with freedom's hosts, in support of the nominees of the Republican party, believing, in common with the great mass of the North, that the encroachments of slavery upon territory dedicated to freedom by the plighted faith of the nation, must be resisted; and that the "principles promulgated in the Declaration of Independence, and embodied in the Federal Constitution, are essential to the preservation of our republican institutions."

Mr. Ogden is a man of great public spirit, and in enterprise unsurpassed. To recapitulate the public undertakings which have commanded his attention, and received his countenance and support, would be to catalogue most of those in this section of the Northwest. He has been a leading man—President or Director, or a large stockholder—in so many public bodies or corporations, that we shall not undertake to make a list of them. Among the prominent places he has occupied, we recollect the following:

In 1837, at the first election under the city charter, he was chosen Mayor. He was the first and only President of Rush Medical College. He was President of the Galena and Chicago Union Railroad Company, from its resuscitation on its present basis, until its construction, in part, and earnings had raised its stock to a premium, when he resigned. He was President of the National Pacific Railroad Convention of 1850, held in Philadelphia; of the Illinois and Wisconsin Railroad Company; of the Buffalo and Mississippi Railroad Company, in Indiana, until merged in the Michigan Central; of the Chicago Branch of the State Bank of Illinois, at Chicago; and is President of the Board of Sewerage Commissioners for the City of Chicago.

It was Mr. Ogden who first started the resuscitation and building of the Galena and Chicago Union Railroad. He negotiated for the purchase of the charter and assets of the Company, of the proprietors in

New York, in 1847, and was the first President of the Company. He was indefatigable in his exertions to commend the enterprise to public attention, and secure its commencement and energetic construction. But for his exertions, and those of J. Y. Scammon, it could not have started when it did. It was their exertions, in the country and in Chicago, that obtained the necessary subscriptions to justify the commencement of the undertaking. Without them, it would not have moved for years.

In 1854-5, Mr. Ogden visited Europe, and was away from Chicago for about a year and a half. He was an accurate observer, while abroad, of men and things. The institutions and great public works of Europe did not escape his attention, and some of them were carefully examined by him. It was the canals of Holland, and especially the great ship canal at Amsterdam, that first suggested to him the practicability, as well as importance and necessity of a channel for the free flow of the waters of Lake Michigan, through the Chicago and Des Plaines Rivers, into the Illinois and Mississippi Rivers, in aid of navigation in those rivers; and at the same time furnishing free, direct and unbroken steamboat navigation between the Mississippi River and all its tributaries and Chicago. His letters from Europe were published in the "Chicago Democratic Press" at the time, and have attracted attention to this great subject, which has already many strong friends. While in Europe, Mr. Ogden gave attention, also, to works of art, and purchased quite a number of pictures and articles of *virtu*, many of them the productions of American artists of merit abroad, and which not only adorn his mansion, but do credit to their authors, and are valuable contributions for the improvement and gratification of the public taste in this new world.

Mr. Ogden is a man of commanding person, and most agreeable manners—of extensive general information, and cultivated taste. We have never known a more amiable or gentlemanly man in intercourse with others. His strong practical sense and great presence of mind make him at home almost everywhere. He is rarely at a loss. Although his education has not been such as to make him a *belles lettres* scholar, or an accomplished orator, he writes well, and is always listened to with attention when he addresses an audience; and few, if any men, exert more influence in a public body, upon any practical subject, than he does.

As a traveling companion, we have never seen his equal. His prudence and foresight, and his love of doing the agreeable to others, relieve his *compagnons de voyage* of all care. It is natural for him to

love to aid others. It affords him great satisfaction to be of service to his friends. Amidst the pressure of his enormous business, he finds time to relieve the distressed and to aid the deserving; and many a family in Chicago, who are now basking in prosperity, owe their success to his kind assistance; many a poor widow and orphan have been preserved from want by his care and foresight.

Mr. Ogden is now immensely rich; yet he retains the same fondness for enterprise, the same love for building roads, and developing the country, which have characterized his previous life. He is now President of the Chicago, St. Paul and Fond du Lac Railroad Company, and of the Wisconsin and Superior Land Grant Railroad Company; and, under his auspices, Chicago will, ere long, in all probability, be brought into direct communication with Lake Superior; and should he live long enough, we should not be surprised to see him building the Northwestern Railroad to the Pacific Ocean.

Mr. Ogden has never married. In 1837, he built a delightful residence, in the centre of a beautiful lot, thickly covered with fine native growth forest trees, and surrounded by four streets, in that part of the city called North Chicago; and there, when not absent from home, he indulges in that hospitality which is, at the same time, so cheering to his friends and so agreeable to himself.

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The preceding sketch of the life of our eminent townsman was written and published in 1857. In continuing it to the present date, we but recount the history of Chicago and the Northwest for the last ten years.

Impelled by his love of public improvement, and desire to develop the great West, Mr. Ogden, during the year 1857, was pushing forward with all his energy the construction of the Chicago, St. Paul and Fond du Lac Railroad, two sections of which, from Chicago to Janesville, and twenty-eight miles from Fond du Lac south, were completed and in operation when the memorable financial crisis of that year swept over this country and the commercial world, upsetting many of the strongest commercial houses, and producing general embarrassment in all the business enterprises of the land. The Fond du Lac Railroad was carrying a large floating debt, pending a sale of its mortgage bonds, and the negotiations abroad suddenly failing, in the crash the paper of the Company went to protest. Upon this paper Mr. Ogden was endorser to the extent of nearly a million and a half of dollars, and was consequently

called upon to provide for the payment of this large sum. With his usual energy he set about the herculean task. These were days of trial, requiring fortitude and good judgment. Aided by the advice and confidence of such friends as William A. Booth, President of the American Exchange Bank, Caleb O. Halsted, President of the Manhattan Company, and his Counsellor, Samuel J. Tilden, of New York, he made an exhibit of his affairs, and was allowed by the creditors of the road to continue in its control, and arrange and liquidate its paper, according to his own judgment; and through the assets of the Company, and the free use of a large portion of his private estate, he succeeded ere long in retiring all the paper of the Company upon which he was endorser. It is due to our common humanity that we should here acknowledge several acts of confidence and good will, so noble as to deserve especial mention.

The house of which Mr. Ogden was the head at Chicago, had for many years been the agents of Samuel Russell, of Middletown, Connecticut, a wealthy retired merchant, the founder of the well-known house of Russell & Co., of Canton, India. Immediately upon learning that his friend was embarrassed, Mr. Russell wrote to Mr. Ogden's partner at Chicago, to place his entire estate in their hands, amounting to near a half million of dollars, at Mr. Ogden's disposal. Robert Eaton, of Swansea, in Wales, an English gentleman of wealth and cultivation, at once sent to Mr. Ogden eighty thousand dollars to use in his discretion. Our well-known citizen, Matthew Laffin, wrote from Saratoga, where he was sojourning, and tendered, from himself and friends, a hundred thousand dollars; and Colonel E. D. Taylor, long an enterprising citizen of Chicago, repeatedly tendered like substantial aid. Although this princely liberality was not accepted, we can readily understand how gratifying it must have been to Mr. Ogden, and how such exhibitions of confidence and esteem at such a time cheered and encouraged him in his trying and difficult position. The responsibility which he had assumed for the road was not prompted, mainly, by the prospect of private gain. Others had a larger pecuniary interest in the road than he, and others in Chicago had as large an indirect interest as he in the extension of the road, and the development of the country, and of the city of his adoption. Undaunted by the reverse which had overtaken him, and confidently forecasting the future in a large mould, he did not hesitate, before he had retired all the paper of the road upon which he was endorser, to push on the project towards completion. In the summer of 1859, he

undertook the construction of sixty miles of the road from Janesville northward, to connect the two sections of the line already in operation, and this was accomplished in the, then, unprecedented time of fifty-eight working days. The failure of the road, in 1857, involved its sale and re-organization, after which it took the name of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, and, under that title, Mr. Ogden and his friends continued to push on the line towards Lake Superior, competing for the trade of the Northwest. The old Galena road was seeking for the same trade, and each company was projecting competing lines through territory already supplied with facilities for transportation. Mr. Ogden thought this policy injurious to both interests, and that neither the trade and commerce of Chicago, nor the great region lying beyond the points then reached by the roads, were being developed and benefitted in a degree at all commensurate with the capital likely to be expended. He thought that by a concentration of interests, mutually beneficial to the stockholders, it would be possible for Chicago, through these roads, and to their profit, to speedily put herself in communication, by rail, with Lake Superior to the North, St. Paul and Minnesota to the Northwest, and the Missouri River, with the boundless region and resources to the West. Moved by these considerations, in the winter of 1864, Mr. Ogden projected the purchase of the Galena Railroad; and this being accomplished by himself and a few friends, the two rival interests were consolidated at the next annual election. The Directors of the Galena Company having, some years previously, abandoned to the Illinois Central their line from Freeport to Galena, the word "Galena" was dropped at the consolidation as a *misnomer*, and thenceforward that line took the name of its younger and more enterprising rival. The wisdom of this movement has been more than vindicated by results already accomplished.

At an early day Mr. Ogden was interested in securing railroad connections for our city with the East—at first by the Michigan Central, and subsequently by the Michigan Southern road. On the organization of the Fort Wayne and Chicago Company, in 1853, he became a Director, and has, we believe, always continued his active interest in that enterprise. The line to Pittsburgh then embraced three distinct companies, all weak and all engaged, with limited means and credit, in the work of construction. He regarded a grand trunk line, under one management, from Chicago to Pittsburgh, as essential to a valuable business connection with the latter city, as well as with Philadelphia. The roads were subsequently

united, but, wanting the strength of a completed line, the enterprise was forced to succumb to the pressure of the times, and in 1859 steps were taken for the appointment of Receivers—and a Sequestrator was appointed in Pennsylvania, and a Receiver in Ohio. A want of harmony in the several States seemed likely to end in ruinous litigation, and in defeating the project, or at least suspending it indefinitely. This would have been a great misfortune to Chicago; would have involved large losses on the line, not to individuals only, but to counties which had subscribed largely to the stock, and the danger was so imminent that a general meeting of stock and bondholders, as well as creditors, was convened at Pittsburgh. We have been informed by gentlemen who were present on that occasion, that the sagacity and discretion of Mr. Ogden were never more strikingly illustrated than on this occasion. He had such a clear perception of what was certain to follow division and strife on the one hand, and of the favorable results sure to be attained by harmony and co-operation on the other, and he spoke with such earnestness and power that he succeeded, to the surprise of his friends, in reconciling the conflicting parties. The plan which he urged with so much force, provided for preserving existing preferences and priorities, sacrificed no interest, but created a new or re-organized company, composed of holders of bonds, stockholders and creditors, all sharing equally in the future control and management of the road. The adoption of it involved the appointment of a Receiver for the whole line, pending the proceedings which were necessary to carry out the project. The Receivership was at once tendered to Mr. Ogden, at a salary of \$25,000 per annum, with entire unanimity. This he was forced to decline, as he was already overburdened with his private affairs, and his health seriously impaired. It was found difficult, if not impossible, however, to unite upon any other name, and after again and again declining, he yielded to the solicitation of some of his personal friends, whose fortunes were largely involved, and accepted the position, although declining the large compensation proposed, as not warranted by the circumstances of the road. This action secured the reorganization on the plan proposed, and the completion of the line—and to-day it is one of the longest, most successful and important roads in the country, with a daily connection between Chicago and New York, without change of cars.

We have reverted to Mr. Ogden's early interest in a railroad to the Pacific. When the Company was organized under the Act of Congress, incorporating the Union Pacific Railroad Company, Mr. Ogden was

chosen its first President. His accumulated business cares, however, induced him, subsequently, to retire from this position, although advising and co-operating in the construction of the road, and having an active interest in all that concerns it. He has an abiding faith that, ere many years are past, a second road will be constructed to the Pacific, on what is known as the Northern route, and steps have already been taken to inaugurate that project.

Mr. Ogden's practical mind and enterprising spirit have led him into great and varied undertakings. In 1856, he became interested in a large lumbering establishment on the Peshtigo River, in Northern Wisconsin. To this estate he has been adding, from time to time, until the company which he organized, and of which he is the principal owner, now has nearly a hundred thousand acres of pine lands, on which are extensive mills; a thriving village of several hundred inhabitants; a fine harbor, constructed on Green Bay, at the mouth of the Peshtigo River, and the company manufactures for the Chicago market some 16,000,000 feet of lumber annually. A large steam mill has just been commenced at the mouth of the river, which will increase this product to 50,000,000 a year.

In 1860, he purchased at Brady's Bend, on the Alleghany River, in Pennsylvania, an estate of 5,000 acres, on which were extensive mines of iron and coal, rolling-mills and furnaces, and a village of some fifteen hundred inhabitants. Here, with some friends, who subsequently joined him, he organized the Brady's Bend Iron Company, with a capital of \$2,000,000, which employs some six hundred men, and makes two hundred tons of rails daily.

His business causing him, of late years, to spend much of his time in New York, he purchased a handsome villa, in the spring of 1866, in Westchester County, at Fordham Heights, adjoining the High Bridge. To this he has made some additions, so that he now has a farm of a hundred and ten acres, with a frontage of near half a mile on the Harlem River. He has recently enlarged and improved his old homestead at Chicago, where he still retains his residence, and at both of these establishments he continues to dispense that large-hearted hospitality for which his name has become almost a synonym.

Nearly every public institution in Chicago, including the Rush Medical College, the Theological Seminary of the Northwest, the Historical Society, the Academy of Sciences, the Astronomical Society, and the University of Chicago, are greatly indebted to him for timely aid. He is

President of the Board of Trustees of the latter institution, and his presence at all meetings of the Board is welcomed by every friend of the University with great satisfaction.

We have previously alluded to Mr Ogden's political life. Since the former sketch was written, he has mainly eschewed politics, and concentrated his energies upon internal improvements—his great central idea being the growth and development of the great Northwest. Nevertheless, in 1860–1, he consented to accept from the Republican party a seat in the State Senate, where, though laboring under great anxiety on account of the disturbed condition of the country, and feeling under great apprehension as to the result of the threatened rebellion, he rendered good service to his constituents and the public in seeking in all things to promote the welfare of his adopted State, and increase the facilities for making Chicago, what it is destined to be, the great interior city of America.

William B. Ogden is a man of noble mould. We claim not that he is faultless, or free from the imperfections and failings of our common humanity; but as a man, a brother, a citizen, a public-spirited, charitable, benevolent, and capable man, we acknowledge no superior, and no name in the Northwest calls up so many acknowledgments of public indebtedness for general benefits resulting from individual energy, enterprise, and ability, as that of William B. Ogden.

Former generations have commemorated the deeds of the worthy in monuments of bronze and marble. It is the glory of the nineteenth century, that general utility and the elevation and amelioration of the condition of all classes are its primary objects. In this century, men are to be measured and praised or censured by their works.

The public improvements of the Northwest, radiating from the home of his adoption, are noble monuments, commemorating in their usefulness both the character and enterprise of the subject of this sketch.

JONATHAN YOUNG SCAMMON.

JONATHAN YOUNG SCAMMON was born in Whitefield, Lincoln County, Maine, in the year 1812. He is descended from an honorable stock on the sides of both parents. His father, the Hon. Eliakim Scammon, who now lives in Gardiner, Maine, is well known and esteemed in the State, and during many years of his long and useful life represented Pittston and Kennebec counties in the two houses of the Legislature. His mother was the daughter of David Young, a pioneer of East Pittston, and, when Maine was included in Massachusetts, he represented his neighborhood in the General Court of the State. He was a soldier in the army of the Revolution, and accompanied the expedition against Quebec.

Mr. Scammon was educated at the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Lincoln Academy, and Waterville College. He read law in Hallowell. As soon as he was admitted to the bar in Kennebec County, he left his home for a tour of observation in several States. In the course of this journey he reached Chicago in September, 1835. He made the voyage on a steamer from Buffalo, *via* Green Bay, and the passengers were landed at Chicago by means of small boats, the steamer being unable to enter the harbor. He put up at the old Sauganash Hotel, which was reached from the landing by a devious path through prairie grass and deep mud. The hotel was crowded, the weather horrible, and large numbers of the people were sick with bilious fever. Chicago presented no very inviting prospect to the stranger. At that time the late Col. Richard J. Hamilton was Clerk of the Courts of Cook County, and Mr. Henry Moore, an attorney, was his deputy. When the weather had improved sufficiently to justify his traveling, Mr. Scammon made ready to depart; but on the very eve of his leaving, Mr. Moore called upon him, stating that the Circuit Court had commenced its session, that he could no longer serve as deputy, that the person employed in his place had been stricken down with fever,

and therefore he desired Mr. Scammon to assist Col. Hamilton during the term. The request was complied with under the circumstances, they promising the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the forms of practice in this State, and it was this accidental combination of events that resulted in the permanent residence here of a gentleman whose name has become identified with every step of the progress of Chicago since then.

The services of young Scammon during the term were so satisfactory that he was offered, and accepted, the office of deputy Clerk, with the privilege of using the Clerk's office as his own, for such law business as he might have. At that time Col. Hamilton was Judge of Probate, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Clerk of the County Commissioner's Court, School Commissioner, Recorder of Deeds, Notary Public and Bank Commissioner, and the business of all these offices was transacted in the same small brick building, which was located at the northeast corner of the present Court House Square. In one of the rooms of this building Mr. Scammon performed the duties of Clerk of the Court, received his clients, and lodged at night. In 1836, he entered into partnership with B. S. Morris, Esq., in the law business, which continued for eighteen months. A year later, he formed a law partnership with Norman B. Judd, which continued until 1847. At that time, Mr. Scammon had become largely interested in the Galena Railroad enterprise, and devoted his time principally to that business.

The men of the present day can hardly be expected to comprehend fully the courage and enterprise necessary at that time to keep alive the project of a railroad extending westward from Chicago. The construction at the present day of two or more railroads across the continent, with branches and cross-roads, is not one half so imposing and startling an enterprise as that which in those days was projected by Messrs. Ogden and Scammon. When these gentlemen came to Chicago, Illinois was in the full glow of excitement upon the grand system of internal improvements. This system, which, so far as railroads were concerned, excluded Chicago, culminated in 1837, and sunk rapidly. A most disastrous torpidity of enterprise followed. Capitalists avoided Illinois, and the hope of any railroads was abandoned by even the most sanguine. Messrs. Scammon and Ogden stood almost alone, amid the ruins, unappalled by the overwhelming disaster. The Michigan Central Railway eventually extended its line to Lake Michigan, at New Buffalo, and there it had

stopped. Messrs. Ogden and Scammon, after a long effort, succeeded in reviving an abandoned Indiana charter, giving the exclusive right to construct a railroad from Michigan City to Chicago, and to this law was Chicago indebted for its first continuous railroad communication eastward.

Previous to this, these gentlemen had traveled repeatedly from Chicago to Galena, holding meetings in every village, and at every cross-roads, urging the people to a united effort to secure a railroad communication from the Mississippi to Chicago and thence east. They both had invested largely in the enterprise, and they, by personal pledges, eventually succeeded in obtaining subscriptions to stock to an amount sufficient to authorize the commencement of the railroad—being the pioneer railroad in the vast combination of roads which now bring the treasures of the West to the lap of Chicago.

The vast labor necessary to accomplish even a commencement of this work may be understood, when it is stated that the majority of the stockholders took only single shares, and that the aggregate of the stock was held by over fifteen hundred persons. These shares were taken in many cases by persons having no faith in the success of the work, and were continually surrendered to either Mr. Ogden or Mr. Scammon, upon whose personal pledges they were subscribed. Even after the work was under way, so little confidence was felt in it by the general public, that the Board of Directors, with few exceptions, abandoned all hope. Applications at the East were responded to by reference to the lack of confidence at the West; yet, in the face of all these depressing circumstances, the two gentlemen persevered, until they had demonstrated a partial success, and thereby enlisted confidence among Eastern capitalists.

In 1837, Mr. Scammon was selected as the attorney of the State Bank of Illinois, and two years later was appointed Reporter of the Supreme Court of the State, which office he held until 1845. His volumes of Reports, the first ever published in Illinois, were issued in a style that was superior to anything of the kind previously produced in the Western States.

Mr. Scammon was one of those early agitators to whose efforts Illinois, and Chicago especially, is indebted for its system of public schools. An act was obtained from the Legislature for the establishment of public schools, applicable only to the city of Chicago, which act was conditional upon its acceptance by the people of the town, by a vote of the majority, at an election held for that purpose. The vote was taken in 1836, and

the law was rejected—the residents who were mere speculators outnumbering those who had families and had made the town their permanent home. His efforts in favor of free schools did not relax in consequence of this failure. The first charter of the city of Chicago soon followed, and in that charter he procured the insertion of a clause providing for free schools. The schools established under this law were valueless. Public opinion had not been educated up to that point. In 1839, Mr. Scammon became one of the Inspectors, and by his efforts the schools were revived and provided with a systematic government. In 1844 the Dearborn School building—now an eyesore to the public—was erected on Madison Street, near State, and its cost and dimensions were furiously denounced. The Mayor of the city, in 1845, in his inaugural, recommended that the big school house should be sold or converted into an insane asylum, and one more suitable to the wants of the city provided. Mr. Scammon that year entered the Board of Aldermen as a friend of the schools, and he not only protected the “big school house,” but secured the erection of a similar one (Kinzie) in the North Division, and another (Scammon) in the West Division. Thus, owing to the persistent efforts of one man, was inaugurated the Chicago system of schools and school buildings, which is not surpassed by that of any other city in the country.

Mr. Scammon has always taken an active part in national politics, though never as an office seeker. He was a member of the Whig party until that party was abandoned, and was always a leading member of it in Illinois. While a member of that party, he always was an advocate of the principles of human freedom, and opposed slavery in every legal and rational manner. Though a Freesoiler, he voted for Clay as against Polk, and for Gen. Taylor as against Cass. Since 1852 he has voted with the Republican party, in which he has always been an active and leading member. He utterly repudiated all association with the party known in 1844 as the “Native American,” or “Know Nothing” party. He has avoided all nominations for office, and except upon three occasions has refused all requests to be a candidate. The exceptions were, first, in 1845, when he was elected Alderman, that he might promote the school system; second, in 1848, when he accepted the Whig nomination for Congress in an overwhelmingly Democratic district, when he obtained a majority in Chicago, however, although his party was in a minority of over one thousand votes; third, in 1860, when he was elected to the Legislature.

In 1836, the Chicago Marine and Fire Insurance Company was chartered, with banking privileges; subsequently, it suspended business. In 1849, Mr. Scammon became a large stockholder, and the company was revived, and newly organized with Mr. Scammon as its President. It commenced with an actual cash capital of \$25,000. During the ensuing ten years the institution grew in wealth and credit, until in 1857 it had a capital of half a million of dollars, and was at the head of the monied institutions of the State and of the Northwest.

In 1857, Mr. Scammon, with his family, visited Europe, leaving his bank in the prosperous and commanding condition we have described. He returned in 1860, to be informed that, during his absence, a great defalcation had taken place in the institution, but that the directors had hopes that they had secured the ultimate repayment of the greater part of the missing funds. This hope would probably have been realized but for the rebellion which followed in the succeeding winter and spring, and which destroyed the value of the securities, and compelled him to suspend the operations of the bank. On examination it appeared that the entire capital of the bank had been used by the defaulters during his absence in Europe. Mr. Scammon at first thought that as he had been in Europe during the entire period of the defalcation he would not go into the bank again; but upon examination of its affairs, and yielding to the demands of his associates, he concluded, as a matter of duty, to resume his position, hoping thereby to avert still greater losses to the public and stockholders. Again he buckled on his financial armor, and both in the bank and the Legislature, (to which he had in the meantime been elected), labored incessantly to improve the currency and arrest the financial crash that soon after came, when the Illinois banks, whose circulation was largely based upon the stocks of the Southern States, went to the wall. In no wise daunted by this second disaster, under which so many others sunk to rise no more, he remained at his post, enduring patiently the opprobrium which belonged exclusively to others, dealing out to all the customers of the bank equal and exact justice.

In the mean time, while thus engaged in adjusting the affairs of the Marine Company, he opened a private banking-house in his own name, which was subsequently merged into the Mechanics National Bank, of which he is President, and having eventually paid off all the indebtedness of the institutions which had been robbed in his absence, and ruined by the financial crisis of 1860-'61, he restored them to capital and credit, and

again opened them to business. He now presides over the Marine Company of Chicago, at its banking-house, corner of Lake and LaSalle streets, where, with a capital of \$500,000, is transacted a large foreign as well as domestic banking business, the bank being the correspondent of several important banking-houses in England, France and Germany.

As a banker, Mr. Scammon has always been opposed to a depreciated currency. When the new States and Territories of the West began to fill up with population and recuperate after the disasters of 1837, the development and business of this part of the country demanded greater facilities in the shape of a circulating medium. The new States had all prohibited banks of circulation by constitutional provisions. The consequence was, that from the necessities of the case there grew up an illegal and depreciated currency. This was tolerated and used because there was no other. This currency had its centres mainly at Milwaukee, St. Louis and Chicago. In 1851, under the new Constitution of Illinois, a general banking law was enacted, and Mr. Scammon, in establishing the first bank under that law, endeavored to get such a construction of its terms as would prevent the establishment of any bank without a *bona fide* capital of at least \$50,000. This was the manifest intention of the act, but those who wanted banks without capital opposed and defeated his effort. He succeeded, however, in securing the passage of a law prepared by himself, which absolutely prohibited all illegal currency, and banished it from the State. Those engaged in it then obtained bank charters from the Legislature of Georgia and flooded the Northwest with Georgia bank notes, which necessarily were depreciated. The success of this scheme tempted others to evade and pervert the general banking law of the State, by establishing banks of mere circulation at inaccessible points, without actual capital, and from the difficulty, delay and expense attending the presenting of their notes for redemption, the latter became sufficiently depreciated to compete successfully with the Georgia bank notes.

On Mr. Scammon's return from Europe, in 1860, he found from \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000 of depreciated Illinois bank notes in circulation, they having driven out of general use the bills of such of the other Illinois banks as were accessible to demands for redemption. Much of this circulation was secured by the deposit of bonds of the Southern States, which had also become depreciated. Mr. Scammon zealously endeavored, through the Bank Commissioners and otherwise, to diminish this circulation and get rid of the doubtful currency. He at length

succeeded in getting an order for that purpose, which would have accomplished the desired end if it had not been rescinded or postponed by the subsequent action of the Commissioners.

On taking his seat in the Legislature, January, 1861, he introduced a bill which, after having been opposed during all the early weeks of the session by those interested in the "wild cat" or depreciated currency, was substantially adopted and became a law. This act, by requiring a central redemption, would have restored a good currency, had not the depreciation of the bonds of the Southern States, under the impending danger of rebellion, destroyed the principal security for the redemption of the notes of all the Illinois banks. Those of the banks which survived the crash, under the provisions of that law, furnished a satisfactory currency until the national banking-law supplanted all other bank bills by a national currency. The enemies of Mr. Scammon endeavored to place the odium of bank failures in Illinois upon him, and to identify him with a depreciated currency, when, in point of fact, nearly every amendment to the banking law increasing the security of the bill-holders and of the public, and the entire law against illegal currency in this State, originated and was prepared by him.

While engaged in banking and railroad matters, he never failed to contribute his full share to the development and improvement of the city of Chicago. He has expended hundreds of thousands of dollars in substantial improvements, and always responds liberally to every demand for the advancement of the permanent prosperity of the city.

Since the disasters of 1860-61, Mr. Scammon, though constantly doing a large business, seems to have devoted his energies more to the preservation and maintaining of his institution than to an extension of its business, and he has made no effort for new customers, contenting himself with pursuing the even tenor of his way.

As a lawyer, Mr. Scammon has always had a commanding position at the bar of Illinois. From the day he first hung out his shingle in the Clerk's office until this time, though engaged in a variety of other and engrossing pursuits, he has maintained his identity as a leading member of the legal profession, and the firms of which he has been a member have enjoyed a large and lucrative business. When he first commenced business in Chicago every one was a speculator, and the majority looked forward to riches acquired in that manner rather than by assiduous labor. He declined all offers to enter that business, and applied himself arduously

to his profession. His ability soon won for him the attention of the public, and his fidelity and promptness in paying over his collections were followed by the unlimited confidence of his clients—a confidence which was subsequently of great value to him as a banker, and which he has retained under all circumstances since then. He has made integrity the first consideration in all his dealings with his fellow men; his word is as sacred as his bond, and his credit as a banker and as an attorney he has made superior to all mere personal advantages or conveniences. His approval or endorsement of a financial scheme is sufficient to give it character with the public, and this, because he has never swerved on any occasion from the strict line of scrupulous fidelity to the trusts and confidence reposed in him.

After his association with Mr. Judd as a law partner had been dissolved because of his engagement in the railroad business, he, in 1849, took Mr. Ezra B. McCagg, who had been his confidential law clerk for some time, into partnership, and since then the firm has been enlarged by the introduction of Mr. Samuel W. Fuller. The firm now does a large business under the style of Scammon, McCagg & Fuller, although Mr. Scammon has not been for some time actively engaged in the profession of the law.

He has always been a friend as well as preceptor to young men, and students who have been called to the bar from his office have entered upon the profession as thoroughly versed in the details of practice and principle as it was possible for them to become.

As a general business man, his success is sufficient evidence of his ability. He has made money, but none by speculation. He has accumulated his wealth by the exercise of judicious business qualities. His policy has been to invest his surplus earnings in the most promising offer. He has, therefore, never wasted, but has continually added to his stock. His real estate was bought from his surplus earnings, which in that form have proved an immensely valuable investment.

He is a scholar, of refined culture and great attainments. In all his varied and complicated business engagements he has had time to bestow upon letters and the arts. He has written much on political economy, and has also given repeated expression to his views upon religious subjects. He has been a frequent contributor to the newspaper press, both editorially and otherwise. He reads and speaks several languages, and in social intercourse is always the refined, instructive and courteous

gentleman. He is benevolent and charitable. Though his name and his subscriptions are familiar in connection with all public charities, he is known more generally to the humble poor, to the needy and suffering, and as the aider and supporter of industry crippled by poverty. His benevolence is as broad as the human family. Color, race, nationality nor creed are known or asked when he extends relief. He aids his fellow man as he would a member of his own family—as a child of the same and common Father.

One of the early settlers of Chicago, he has been one of the early founders of many of its institutions. He was the first of the New Church or Swedenborgian body of Christians in Chicago. He and his wife and one other person were the founders of that body in Northern Illinois; and he has lived to see himself surrounded by a numerous circle of religious associates, and worshipping in one of the finest church buildings in the city. He organized the Church of the New Jerusalem in Chicago. He was also the first man of any prominence in Chicago who favored the practice of the medical school of Hahnemann. He was, as we have seen, a pioneer in the railroad system; he established the first bank under the general banking law of this State; he was one of the original founders of the Chicago Academy of Sciences, and of the Chicago Astronomical Society, and is the President of the Board of Trustees of each of these societies. The Dearborn Tower, the western tower of the grand edifice of the Chicago University, in which is placed the Alvan Clark Telescope, the largest refracting telescope in the world, was built at his expense, and named in honor of his deceased wife, whose maiden name was Dearborn. He was elected one of the Trustees of the Chicago University on his return from Europe, and one of its professorships was endowed by his munificence. The family of Mr. Scammon consists of one son and two daughters.

While in Europe in 1857–1860, he was bereft of his wife, a lady every way qualified to be his companion, and to intensify the happiness of home. She was buried in the cemetery in Soden, near Frankfort-on-the-Main, in Germany, where her resting-place is marked by an appropriate marble monument. His son, Charles T. Scammon, Esq., in partnership with Robert Lincoln, is engaged in the practice of law in Chicago.

Mr. Scammon, though yet in the prime of life, is one of the fathers of this city of giant progress. With right aims, good objects, battling all

obstacles, and overcoming every difficulty, he has won for himself the enduring friendship of his fellow-citizens, and no man is more universally respected than he for his qualities of head and heart.

Although the monuments of progress upon which his name is indelibly inscribed are many, and such as he may well be proud of, yet he is as actively engaged in business as ever, and no doubt will live to see the day when a still greater degree of eminence will be attained, as time, with its countless changes, gives him opportunity.

The great success of Mr. Scammon may be attributed—first, to his strong determination at the commencement of his business career to avoid speculation, and trust to a legitimate and steady progress; secondly, to his straightforward method of conducting all transactions, thereby securing the lasting confidence of those with whom he dealt. In these respects, we see a model for young men just pushing out into active life, which, if imitated, will certainly insure success.

LIEUT. GOV. WILLIAM BROSS.

THE great men of our time are self-made. Born in the ordinary walks of life, with no special advantages above their fellows, and forced in early youth to labor for their daily bread, they have risen above the common level by dint of personal effort, working their way up "the hill Difficulty," the true democratic road to fame. The secret of their success is industry, perseverance and integrity. Firmness of purpose, rectitude of intention, and persistence in effort are their stock in trade, to which is very seldom added the jewel genius, the uncertain brilliancy of which too often dazzles but to mislead. Its place is, however, supplied by a stock of that very uncommon article—common sense. A clear head, a quick eye, an accurate judgment, willing hands, and self reliance, are the true essentials to success.

The great man is noted for his deeds of endurance; the man of power is known by his influence. While but a small proportion of the human family attain to positions of prominence, fewer still exhibit the ability to lead the masses. To achieve the greatness of power, one needs the ability to grasp, group, and generalize the facts and ideas of the times in advance of the mass, to reason out the solution of the ever recurrent social problem, and make it patent to the popular mind, pointing out the path of improvement, mental, social, or physical, and inducing the people to travel therein, not by the force of fire and steel, but by the high and holy process of enlightenment. He who at once informs and impels is the true hero, the king among his fellow men.

The force which sways and moves the moral world, and through it the physical, finds its fulcrum in the schoolroom, and its lever in the press. The daily issues of the latter are the great exponents of popular thought and action, and are always resorted to by those who would change its tone, direction, rate of progress, or force. In the hands of the really able man,

the newspaper is not only the recorder but the stimulator; it tells what has been done, and leads men to think what ought to have been done; what may be accomplished, and how the work may be achieved. It is the epitome of the history of the hour, and an index of future action. It points with equal tenor to lines of national policy to be adopted, and of railroads to be built; it sketches the pecuniary, sanitary, or moral capital which lies couched in certain conditions and locations, like gold in the unwrought mine, and incites to improvement of the opportunity. It is a power for good to the people.

Such a man is the subject of this sketch, such his sphere of action, such his influence. The life-record of WILLIAM BROSS is a history of action, of prominence, of power. Whether as the poor boy, the hard-working lumberman, the faithful student achieving an education in the face of debt, the teacher, the bookseller, the editor, the alderman, the orator, or the Lieutenant Governor of his adopted State, his career has uniformly been one of influential activity. His position has been that of leader, and his ambition has ever been to set the world to thinking and acting. As a moulder of popular sentiment, an instigator of public improvement, Mr. Bross has few equals, perhaps no superiors. Especially has his influence been potent in Chicago, as in the Northwest, in directing its activities and shaping its destinies; to Mr. Bross is largely attributable its present comparative status, its power and prosperity.

Mr. Bross is the oldest son of Deacon Moses Bross, now a resident of Morris, Grundy county, Illinois. He was born in the northwest corner of Sussex county, New Jersey, about two miles from Port Jervis, on the 4th of November, 1813, in an old log house, situated in a romantic spot, which has recently been put on canvas by the well known artist, Sontag, of New York. The first nine years of his life were passed in that county, at the end of which time the family removed to Milford, Pennsylvania, where William lived till he attained the age of manhood. When the work on the Delaware and Hudson Canal was commenced, his father went into the lumbering business near Shohola, Pike County, Pennsylvania, and furnished the timber for the locks and aqueduct bottoms for a long stretch of the canal. This took William to the lumber woods, and it was at this work that he developed his muscular system to a high degree, fitting his constitution to bear, without injury, the heavy tax which his mental labors subsequently imposed.

In 1832 he commenced his classical education at the Milford Academy,

then taught by Rev. Edward Allen. Two years later, he entered Williams College, and though his preparatory studies had been sadly interfered with by the manual labors of lumbering, rafting, etc., he was soon known as a promising student, as from the first he was noted for his close application. He graduated with honors in 1838. He was at that time six hundred dollars in debt for his education, which, however, he soon paid from his earnings. How different his position then from that occupied by him in 1866—twenty-eight years afterwards—when, having proved himself one of the worthiest among the many worthies who had graduated there, he delivered the address to the Alumni of “Old Williams.”

In the autumn of 1838, Mr. Bross became principal of Ridgebury Academy, near his birthplace, and taught there with great success till the spring of 1843, when he removed to Chester, and taught there for five years; he then shaped his course for Chicago. As an instructor Mr. Bross was highly esteemed, and many of his then pupils have since made honorable mark in the world. He was known as a thorough classical scholar; he was also an ardent student of natural history, and insisted on a broad acquaintance with American geography and history on the part of his pupils.

In 1839, Mr. Bross took to himself a wife—the only daughter of the late Dr. John T. Jansen, of Goshen, New York. After having been married some years, he looked around to see if he could not find some better place in which to settle, and called to his aid his knowledge of the geography of the States, much of which had been acquired in teaching. In October, 1846, he started on a tour of observation—visited Chicago, St. Louis and other western cities. He found at the head of Lake Michigan a little town, and recognized it as the future focus of the commerce of the great Northwest, when the West should be settled and its vast resources developed. He had faith in Chicago, and showed his faith by his works. He decided to make it his home. He closed his school and moved hither, arriving in the Garden City on the 12th of May, 1848.

Mr. Bross came here as the active partner in the bookselling firm of Griggs, Bross & Co., composed of S. C. Griggs, Mr. Bross, and the house of Newman & Co., of New York, each of the three parties having an equal interest. Mr. Bross commenced the business, and continued alone until autumn, when Mr. Griggs came on from the East. He continued in

this business for about a year and a quarter, when, finding the profits at that early day to be too small, the partnership was dissolved. The establishment of S. C. Griggs & Co. is now known as one of the leading book houses in the United States. E. L. Jansen, Esq., the youngest brother of Mrs. Bross, is now, and for many years has been, a leading member of this firm.

In the autumn of 1849, Mr. Bross commenced, in conjunction with Rev. J. A. Wight, to publish the "Prairie Herald," a religious newspaper, which was continued for about two years with moderate success.

The year 1852 is marked in the history of Chicago as the commencement of her real prosperity. In that year the city was connected with the East by the two great iron arteries known as the Michigan Central and Michigan Southern Railroads; the Illinois Central was begun, and the Rock Island road was opened up as far as Joliet, while every other railway now leading out of Chicago was either projected or agreed for, the Galena road being finished to Elgin. The opening up of these numerous commercial avenues gave a wonderful impetus to the business of the city. Mr. Bross perceived the opportunity, and availed himself of it. He saw that the city and the West were destined to increase rapidly, and that a good commercial newspaper was necessary to give a faithful exhibit of their transactions. He recognized, at the same time, the great value to the city of a paper which would inform the people of other cities of the surpassing advantages offered to those locating here. He felt that all which was needed to draw hither the brain and muscle, the enterprise and capital of the East, was to let the Eastern people know what was being done here, and what could be done. He appreciated the position, and to appreciate was to resolve. In company with the late John L. Scripps, Esq., Postmaster of Chicago under Mr. Lincoln, he started the "Democratic Press," the first number of which was issued September 16, 1852, with a list of about one hundred subscribers to the daily edition, and two hundred and fifty to the weekly.

Mr. Bross had always been a Democrat, but in his position of teacher, religious editor and bookseller, he had kept aloof from party politics. The "Democratic Press" was, however, established as a political paper, as well as with intent commercial. It was conservative in its tone, in especial opposition to what were then regarded as the intense abolition doctrines advocated by Wentworth. When, in the winter of 1853-4, Douglas brought out his bill to repeal the Missouri Compromise, the

“Democratic Press” opposed him bitterly, and probably did him more harm in the discussion of the Nebraska question than any other influence in the United States. It fought that issue with all the energy of which its editors were capable.

The formation of the Republican party in the autumn of 1854, when the first formal meeting was held in Springfield, in this State, was accompanied by a change in the political course of the “Press,” and Mr. Bross was not only quickly noted as a vigorous writer in advocacy of Republican doctrines, but soon thereafter as an eloquent speaker in the same cause. His first political speech was delivered at an impromptu meeting held in Dearborn Park, endorsing the nomination of John C. Fremont, on the evening of the day on which he was nominated, that being his first public endorsement in the West. He at once took the stump, going into Southern Illinois, and speaking there with varying success, amid the darkness of Egypt. He made the only speech ever delivered at Cairo in favor of Fremont. He has been on the stump in every subsequent canvass, generally taking the worst districts in the southern and central portions of the State, where work was to be done. His labors during the past ten years in this direction have been of great value to the Republican party.

The “Democratic Press” was ably conducted as a political journal, but it was in its commercial aspect that it took the lead, and this was largely the work of Mr. Bross, whose Herculean labors will be better appreciated from the statement that during the last six months of 1854, while Mr. Scripps was prostrate on a sick bed, the paper was conducted exclusively by his hale associate, without suffering in interest. The first financial article ever published in the commercial columns of any newspaper in Chicago appeared in the “Democratic Press;” it was written by Mr. Bross, and was followed by the series of reports which established that as THE commercial paper of Chicago, and formed the foundation of the present voluminous commercial reports which mark the Chicago dailies.

The leading idea of Messrs. Scripps and Bross in starting this paper was, as already stated, to write up Chicago and the Northwest; to set forth our capacity for improvement, describe our climate, soil and productions, so that the peoples of other sections could be enabled to understand our natural and acquired advantages, they being satisfied that this was all that was necessary to attract hither money and muscle in abundance, and

enable us the more rapidly to work out our manifest destiny. This idea was very fully carried out. From the first, the spare moments of Mr. Bross were devoted to the gathering of facts and statistics about the great West, and his pen was ever busy in putting them in shape for the world to read. In addition to regular statistical articles in the paper, he issued numerous pamphlets, the year 1854 being marked by the appearance of a comprehensive pamphlet containing a full description of the railroad system then existent and projected with Chicago as its center, a history of our city from the earliest period, and a review of the trade and commerce of the past year. These articles had previously appeared in the columns of the "Press." The latter part of this pamphlet was one of a series of annual summaries which have served to let the whole world know, year by year, what Chicago and the West were doing, and to note her wonderful increase—great, even by comparison with the rapid growth of other Western cities. The pamphlet above referred to was widely scattered over the East and Europe, and was the first intimation to thousands of the fact that there was such a place as Chicago. Many of those thousands have since made it their home, and aided in its prosperity.

Mr. Bross chiefly wrote of Chicago in the present, but his pen rested not until it pictured the future; it did so most vividly—wildly, as many then thought, but accurately, as we now know and see. In his pamphlet of 1854 we read: "We are now in direct railroad connection with all the Atlantic cities from Portland to Baltimore. Five, and at most eight, years will extend the circle to New Orleans. By that time, also, we shall shake hands with the rich copper and iron mines of Lake Superior, both by canal and railroad, and long ere another seventeen years have passed away, we shall have a great national railroad from Chicago to Puget's Sound, with a branch to San Francisco." In another part of the same pamphlet, after sketching the advantages of our situation, speaking of the low rate of mortality, and the position of Chicago at the head of the chain of lakes, as marking her for all time the great collecting and distributing point for all that immense region lying to the westward, he points confidently to the "free navigation of the St. Lawrence, by which means vessels loaded at our docks will be able to make their way to the ocean, and thence direct to the docks of Liverpool." And of the great coal fields of Illinois, the lead mines of Galena, and the iron and copper mines of Lake Superior, when connected with this city, he wrote that they all "point to Chicago as the ultimate seat of extensive manufactures."

Many there were, even among the believers in the future greatness of Chicago, who looked on Mr. Bross as a visionary prophet, or as one who suffered his imagination to run away with his judgment. It is not so now. Our subsequent history has vindicated his judgment, and shown the realization of almost all that he dared to predict. Had it not been that the public improvements of the West were largely interfered with by the war for the suppression of the rebellion—a struggle which did not enter into the calculation—every one of those great ideas would now be fixed facts, and the realization of none is far distant. The Pacific Railroad will be completed before his seventeen years have rolled away, and ship navigation around Niagara cannot much longer be delayed.

The fact is that Mr. Bross simply set himself down to a review of the situation. From his desk in Chicago he looked out on the great area around him, and recognized the necessities of the future. He looked not only with the eye of faith, but with a scientific vision, taking in at a glance the facts of the case, and drawing legitimate inferences. He had faith in the future, but it was based on the works of the present—the causes then operating, which in the very nature of things must produce certain results. As a contemporary recently remarked concerning him: “His commercial and railway articles, though often appearing to border on the fabulous, have been more than verified by the facts and figures gathered by the sober, careful statistician. He is in fact one of the best statisticians at the West, and this, together with extensive travel, and careful personal observation, enabled him the better to foresee that wonderful progress destined so soon to be fully realized.”

The Georgian Bay Canal was one of Mr. Bross' earliest projects. He was studying the map of the then Northwest, in the winter of 1854, and especially thinking of the future of Western commerce. His eye rested on the narrow strip of land between the Georgian Bay and Lake Ontario, with rivers running in each direction from Lake Simcoe. He knew the great difficulty which had been experienced in passing the St. Clair Flats, and thought of the still greater impediment they would offer to navigation in the future. He went down on South Water Street, and there met Colonel Hubbard, with whom he discussed the route, (that gentleman had passed from near Toronto to the Georgian Bay with his canoes in 1818, when he first came to Chicago,) and afterwards gathered from him and Captain Dorchester the facts which formed the basis of an article on this subject. That article was taken hold of by the late George Steel, and by

him scattered over Canada, calling public attention universally to the subject. The scheme for a canal was so favorably received that in September, 1855, a Convention was held in Toronto to consider the subject, and the resulting survey made by Kivas Tully, with Colonel R. B. Mason as consulting engineer, demonstrated the feasibility of the work. The funds required to pay for the publication of their report were collected by Mr. Bross, who also furnished much of the statistical matter embodied in the report, and in that of Colonel Mason.

In 1855, he was elected a member of the Common Council of this city, and served the corporation in that capacity for two years, paying particular attention to everything connected with the development of our commercial resources.

The panic of 1857, and its succeeding depression, operated very disastrously upon Western newspaper interests. The "Democratic Press" felt the shock, and the "Tribune" also suffering somewhat in its business, a union of interests was effected, and on the first day of July, 1858, the two papers were consolidated, under the name of "The Press and Tribune," a name which was continued for two years, when the former portion of the title was dropped, and "The Tribune" stood as the name of the paper for the future. The "great consolidated," as the paper was then called by the "Times," had a proprietary of six—Messrs. Bross, John L. Scripps, and B. W. Spears, from the "Press," and Dr. C. H. Ray, Joseph Medill, and Alfred Cowles, of the "Tribune." Of these, only Messrs. Bross, Medill and Cowles are now connected with the paper.

On the consolidated paper, Mr. Bross continued to work as he had done before, hard, earnestly, constantly. He devoted his attention chiefly to the commercial and statistical departments, and continued till a recent date to write the financial article daily. Hence the course of the "Chicago Tribune" has been that of Mr. Bross, and his public life for the past few years can scarcely be sketched without speaking of the paper, especially as the tendency of modern journalism has been to sink the individuality in the mass. So far as we speak of Mr. Bross in his newspaper relations, it must be understood of his able associates, that under his and their management, the "Tribune" has become one of the very best newspapers, as it is one of the most influential, in the United States.

The "Tribune" early advocated the nomination of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States, being, in fact, the first to publicly announce him as the man for the position. It published the celebrated

debates between Lincoln and Douglas when they contested for the Senatorship, and believed that Lincoln would be the best man to oppose his claims to the Presidential chair. The nomination secured, Mr. Bross bent all his energies to the work of securing his election, and labored night and day for that result, notwithstanding the mutterings of the secession storm which even then were heard on the distant horizon. When the boom of the first gun fired against Fort Sumter sounded as the primal note in the long roll which called the nation to arms, Mr. Bross was active in stimulating recruiting, and his voice was from that moment "still for war" till the last armed rebel should surrender. His was no temporizing policy. He believed in a war which should be "short, sharp and decisive," waged on the high ground of "Liberty and Union." Even while the lamented Lincoln was doubting that the issuance of that "Emancipation Proclamation" which has since made him immortal would be of no more effect than the "Pope's bull against the comet," Mr. Bross was advocating the liberation of the bondmen, and demanding that the oppressed be set free. From that time forth, till the close of the war, he was the unswerving friend of the Union cause, giving largely of his personal means to help it onward, and bringing every possible influence to bear for the accomplishment of the great result:—"A nation saved, a people freed." We may add, incidentally, that he aided materially in the discovery of the rebel conspiracy at Camp Douglas in November, 1864, and took a very active part in the raising of the 29th U. S. Regiment of Colored Volunteers in Illinois and adjoining States, which was commanded by his brother, the late Colonel John A. Bross, who was killed while bravely storming the rebel works at Petersburg, Va., on the 30th of July, 1864.

The efforts of Mr. Bross to aid the Union cause, and to secure the re-election of Mr. Lincoln, were duly appreciated by the people of the State of Illinois, who, at their last general election, chose him as their Lieutenant-Governor by a majority of more than thirty thousand. He has more than justified the expectations formed of him by the very efficient manner in which he has discharged the duties of the office.

In 1865, Mr. Bross, in company with Hon. Schuyler Colfax and others, made the celebrated overland trip to California, passing across the extensive plains of the Platte Valley, through the valleys of the Salt Lake, over the snow-clad peaks of the Rocky Mountains and Sierra Nevada ranges, and down the fertile California slopes, informing himself

of the character of the country and the habits of the people, and speaking to them often, with Speaker Colfax, on the subjects in which they were most interested. The results of that trip, its incidents, and the observations made, have been given to the world fully. Mr. Bross has detailed the facts and lessons of the journey to crowded audiences in all parts of the country, before the Chamber of Commerce of New York, the Legislature of this State, the Academy of Sciences, and numerous literary and scientific associations, east and west.

Mr. Bross has been the subject of severe family affliction. The father of four sons and four daughters, only one of the latter is now alive, a young lady of great promise and rare mental endowments. The other seven all sleep beneath the sod in Roschill Cemetery, where their bereaved parent has raised a fitting monument to their memory. Mrs. Bross, his early choice, the companion of his labors, the sharer of his triumphs, a most estimable lady, is still living.

Personally, Lieut. Governor Bross is a man of medium height, robust frame, square features, ruddy complexion, high forehead, luxuriant hair, gray eye; resolute, wide-awake, yet pleasant expression of countenance; brisk step and easy, graceful carriage. He is one of those described some twenty years ago in "Chambers' Edinburgh Journal" as men "with a presence," the personal appearance being a better passport to one's favorable consideration than a dozen letters of recommendation. The opinion gathered by ninety-nine out of a hundred, from a survey of his appearance, would be that he is a man of good, sound, sterling, practical, common sense; not afraid of work, persistent in effort, quick in perception and temper, straightforward, sincere, a fast friend, a man with a large heart, clear head, quick eye, honest intentions and dignified in action. They would not be far wrong. In his case, most emphatically, the face is the index of his soul. His character is all this and more. There is nothing of the hypocrite about him, and he detests hypocrisy in others. He is warm hearted and charitable in a practical sense, though his left hand does not always know what his right hand doeth. As a friend to the cause of science he is always liberal, and none is more ready than he to take by the hand the young man who is struggling to make his way in the world in the face of difficulty. But he has no particular reverence for genius. He believes in hard work, energy, industry, honesty and economy. These have been the distinguishing traits of his own career, and he recognizes them as the true elements of greatness in others. Their

possessor is sure of his esteem; without them mere brilliancy is no recommendation to his favor.

Socially, Mr. Bross is free and cheerful; as a father, kind, affectionate and affable. In his management of a newspaper, he was always just, and ready to give his greatest enemy a fair chance of being heard. As an employer, he was always at home with those under him, and was regarded by them with almost filial feelings. He never expected a man to do a superhuman work, but did require of him the faithful discharge of his duty, and in return was willing to treat him as an equal and pay the highest wages. His public duties have recently prevented him from continuing the active control of the "Tribune," but his influence is still seen and felt as President of the "Tribune" Company, and the same principles of action govern in its management now as in years gone by.

He is an able writer, one of the few whose every stroke tells. Possessed of a vast fund of information, he always knows exactly what he is writing about, and if uncertain on any point, hunts up the exact truth before proceeding. He is not a florid or strictly argumentative writer, but at once pleasing and convincing. He has a great ability in stating facts, in rapidly throwing them together, and giving the deduction. Follow out the idea conveyed in his connecting link, and you have a perfect chain of argument. Hence his writings have been always read and have carried conviction, striking home to the heart, and leaving just enough of a trace to enable one to follow the path of the hammer after the blow is struck. His statement of facts carries with it the major, and the minor lies couched in the ergo.

His oratorical powers are of a very superior order. His sentences are well rounded, his words to the point, his action graceful and not excessive; his tones full, sympathetic, and always natural. His delivery is of the fluent order, not so rapid as to mar the distinctness of the utterance, but sufficiently so to tax all the energies of a first-class phonographer to keep pace with him. He is eloquent and effective, carrying with him the ears and hearts of the audience. He is best known as a political speaker, having engaged actively during ten years past in every canvass in the State of Illinois, speaking often from the same platform with Lincoln, Lovejoy, Trumbull, Logan, Oglesby, Yates, Colfax, Washburne, and other leading men of the West.

As Speaker of the Illinois State Senate, Lieutenant-Governor Bross has presided with great efficiency, much dignity, and absolute fairness

through two regular sessions and one extra session. When we say that his decisions have been appealed from in only two instances, and never reversed, we say enough to show the high estimate of his abilities held by those who are the best judges.

In September last, Lieutenant-Governor Bross left this city on a European tour, accompanied by his daughter, and visited the points of most prominent interest, sketching his impressions and experiences in a series of letters to the "Tribune." Among the places passed through we may note, in the order visited, the following: Liverpool, Dublin, Belfast, Glasgow, Edinburgh, London, Calais, Paris and the Great Exposition, Brussels, Berlin, Munich, Vienna, Rome, Florence, Naples, Genoa, and the buried cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii, returning through Paris and England to his home, which he reached in the early part of March, 1868, after a six months' absence.

Mr. Bross is still in the prime of life, only in his fifty-fourth year, and is as active as ever, and capable of fresh triumphs, great as those which have marked his past career. His thirty years of literary labor have been well spent, but it is in the latter half of that time that he has achieved the work in the West which has placed his name high among those of our prominent men and set a peculiarly Western example, whose influence has spread far and wide, and will be a bright and shining light to thousands, showing them what great results can be attained by earnest, patient, conscientious, persevering effort.

THOMAS HOYNE.

THE subject of this sketch was born in New York City in 1817. He was the son of respectable Irish parents, who had been compelled to emigrate in 1815, in consequence of troubles in which his father had become involved with the English Government. Though never put on trial, he was suspected of treasonable designs, and in case of an outbreak would have been made the victim of immediate prosecution, so that prudence dictated emigration as the only safety from prospective difficulty. Compelled to abandon his property, he arrived in New York destitute. He immediately sought and obtained employment as porter in a wholesale house, at which he labored to support his children until his death in 1829.

Thomas was the oldest of seven children. He was sent to a Catholic school attached to St. Peter's Church, on Barelay Street, New York, where he continued until the death of his father. The following year, his mother died, and he was left an orphan without any means for his support.

In 1830, he was articled as an apprentice to a manufacturer of fancy goods, traveling cases and pocket-books. He remained for a period of four or five years, during which his love of literary pursuits, which had always been a passion, led him to join a club known as "The Literary Association," of which the late Judge Manierre was a prominent member. Among others who were members of this club, and afterwards distinguished themselves, were Hon. Charles P. Daly, now Chief Justice of the Common Pleas of New York City, Hon. Wm. B. Maclay, Hon. Horace Greeley, and Hon. Elijah Ward. In this club Mr. Hoyne laid the foundation of his present eminence as an attorney, and of that friendship with Judge Manierre which lasted unbroken until the death of the latter, in 1863. Mr. Hoyne not alone attended the meetings of the club

but also two night schools, at one of which he studied Latin and Greek, and at the other English Grammar and Elocution. He was a diligent reader and a close student, and consequently he made rapid progress in his studies, although he could snatch but a small fraction of his time to devote to study.

In 1835, Mr. Hoyne's apprenticeship expired, and he immediately obtained a situation in a law office, but his means were limited and he was compelled to look again for active business. He obtained a situation in a wholesale grocery house at \$400 per year, which gave him the opportunity of continuing his studies in the night schools. He was also about this time fortunate in making the acquaintance of, and being received as a boarder with the family of Rev. Archibald Maclay, D. D., the leading divine of the Baptist denomination in America for over fifty years. He was at once surrounded by an intellectual atmosphere congenial to his tastes, and he made rapid progress in his education. In 1836, he entered the office of Hon. John Brinkerhoff, an old resident lawyer of New York, as a law student, and by various little business schemes continued to add to the small fund which he was laying aside as the foundation of his education.

In the fall of 1835, Judge Manierre removed to Chicago. An active correspondence was kept up, and the glowing letters of young Manierre soon induced Mr. Hoyne to emigrate westward. In August, 1837, after effecting a small loan among his literary friends, he started for Chicago, journeying ten days by canal to Buffalo, by steamer from Buffalo to Detroit, and by schooner from Detroit to Chicago. The whole journey occupied four weeks, a period of time now more than enough to make the voyage to Europe and back.

Arrived at Chicago, Mr. Hoyne found his friend Manierre at the Circuit Clerk's office, acting as Clerk of the Circuit Court, Deputy for the late Col. R. D. Hamilton. The Clerk's office was then located in the only public building in the city, except the old wooden jail standing near it. It was a one-story brick structure standing on the corner of the present Court House Square, fronting east on Clark Street, with the north side running along Randolph. Mr. Hoyne entered this building on the 11th day of September, 1837, where he at once found employment as an assistant at a salary of ten dollars per week.

Rare opportunities were afforded him for becoming familiar with the course of practice under the laws of Illinois. He diligently continued his

reading and study of law authors, while he necessarily observed all the practiced forms of pleading. His methods of study were so well systematized that he kept a common-place book, in which he noted all decisions made affecting the construction of particular statutes, as well as any modifications in practice of old common law rules, as applied to the new conditions of modern civilization.

In the second volume of Scammon's Reports, p. 199, will be found an affidavit made by Mr. Hoyne on a mandamus case against the late Judge Pearson on the Supreme Court of Illinois, which presents one of the court scenes of those days between the late Justice Butterfield and the Judge, during which Mr. Hoyne acted as the Clerk in entering a fine of twenty dollars against Butterfield for contempt of court. During the next two years he joined a literary club, organized by Judge Manierre, and comprising among its members such names as Stephen F. Gale, Esq., Hon. N. B. Judd, Henry L. Rucker, Esq., the late Dr. Kennicott, and others. He also renewed his study of Latin with a Prof. Kendall, then residing in Chicago, and with Geo. C. Collins, Esq., connected with the public schools. He also commenced the study of French with M. de St. Palais, the priest of St. Mary's, then the only Roman Catholic Church in Chicago.

In the autumn of 1838, Mr. Hoyne, being found qualified, took charge of a public school in the West Division, which, however, he resigned after teaching four months, finding that it engrossed too much of his time.

Among the leaders of the Chicago bar at this time were the Hons. J. Y. Scammon, Justin Butterfield, James H. Collins, B. S. Morris, the late Judge Spring, I. N. Arnold and Grant Goodrich. Mr. Hoyne entered J. Y. Scammon's office as a student, and completed his studies in the year 1839, just before his admission to practice, which took place during the same year. Although Mr. Hoyne and Mr. Scammon have scarcely ever agreed from that day to this on great public questions, with the exception of the vigorous prosecution of the late civil war, he has never failed to express his sincere obligations to Mr. Scammon for his counsel and instructions, and never for a moment have their personal relations been disturbed.

In 1840, the Democratic party, to which Mr. Hoyne had attached himself, carried the municipal election by choosing Alexander Lloyd Mayor, and a majority of the Aldermen. Immediately after their

installation, Mr. Hoyne was elected City Clerk, being the third Clerk appointed since the organization of the municipal government. The salary of the office was then \$250 per annum, with some trifling fees for licenses, but the work was very light—occupying only three or four hours in a week—all the records of the city, including proceedings of the Board of Aldermen and tax rolls, with the public documents, being contained in a small office desk. It is a fact, perhaps, worthy of remembrance in a city which now collects a general revenue tax of nearly two million dollars annually, that the whole amount of the tax list of Chicago in 1840 was only about seven thousand dollars.

During this year an incident took place in the city which is worthy of note in the history of the State. It is generally known that the settlement of Illinois commenced in the southern part of the State, and that in 1838, when Judge Douglas made his first canvass for Congress, Chicago was in the Springfield district. The population was mostly composed of settlers from the Southern States. The Governor and public men paid little attention to the New England custom of Thanksgiving, but the people of Chicago, having come from the East, as the usual season approached began to think of Thanksgiving dinner, and as Gov. Carlin had made no appointment, they determined to make a thanksgiving for the State. Accordingly, at a meeting held November 18, 1840, Alderman Julius Wadsworth offered an appropriate resolution to that effect, and the first thanksgiving proclamation ever issued in the State was drawn up by Mr. Hoyne and issued at Chicago, appointing December 3, 1840, as a day of public thanksgiving.

During the year 1841, while Congress was in session, an effort was made by the people and corporate authorities of the city to induce Congress to make more liberal appropriations for the improvement of the Chicago harbor. Mr. Hoyne was requested to collect the facts and draw up a memorial,—a work which he did faithfully, and with an elaborate yet concise statement of facts.

It was while Mr. Hoyne was acting as City Clerk, on September 17, 1840, that he married the daughter of Dr. John T. Temple, one of the first settlers of Chicago. Arriving here in 1833, he established, by authority of the celebrated Amos Kendall, the first line of coaches which carried the mail from Chicago to the Illinois River. At this time, the wife of Mr. Hoyne was but eight years of age. She is now the mother of seven children; the oldest, a boy, is engaged in the practice of medicine, the

second is a law partner in the law firm of his father, and a third is engaged as a clerk in a wholesale grocery house.

In the autumn of 1842, Mr. Hoyne removed to Galena, where he resided two years. At the expiration of that time, he returned to Chicago. While in Galena, one of the public questions agitated among the people of Illinois and Wisconsin was the claim which the latter laid to all the territory north of a line drawn east and west through the southern bend of Lake Michigan, which would include about twelve thousand square miles of territory, now lying within the borders of Illinois. Upon this question, Mr. Hoyne published a series of articles, over the signature of "Ulpian," in the "Galena Sentinel," bearing the title of "Disputed Territory." They attracted much attention at the time.

Mr. Hoyne returned to the practice of the law in Chicago, in December, 1844. In August, 1847, he was elected to the office of Probate Justice of the Peace, under the old Constitution, the office now known as County Judge. This office he held until the new Constitution went into effect and suspended the court, in the autumn of 1848. His practice increasing, he now began that active career of professional life in which he has since become eminent. In the year 1847, after he had been elected Probate Justice, he formed a law partnership with Hon. Mark Skinner, with whom he continued until the election of Mr. Skinner as a Judge of the Common Pleas Court, in 1851. He also became known in matters of general public interest. Being a strong adherent of the Democratic party, he began to take a leading part in its organization and movements. In 1847, during the Mexican war, at a public meeting held in the Court House Square, he reported resolutions calling for a vigorous prosecution of the war. In 1848, after the passage in Congress of the famous Wilmot Proviso, a large meeting of the Democracy was called at Chicago for the purpose of indorsing the war. Mr. Hoyne, after this meeting, may be said to have really opened a regular political campaign in the State for the advocacy of Free Soil principles.

On the 4th of April following, another immense Democratic meeting was held in favor of the Wilmot Proviso, over which Hon. James H. Woodworth, the Mayor, presided. A committee was appointed at this meeting to issue an address to the Democracy of the State, the members of which were Thomas Hoyne, chairman, Dr. Daniel Brainard, Isaac N. Arnold, Mark Skinner, George Manierre, E. S. Kimberley, and Asa F. Bradley. The address was prepared and written by Mr. Hoyne, and

circulated throughout the State. It deprecated meddling with slavery where it existed, but was unalterably opposed to its further extension. It set forth that the Democracy of Cook County did not make war upon the South, or her institutions; that they did not intend to abolish slavery where it existed, but did intend to prevent the abolition of freedom in territory then free. This was the key note of the document, and it was sounded in no uncertain manner. It was a bold, manly, vigorous protest against the further extension of slavery, and is especially worthy of note as the first regular manifesto ever issued in the Free Soil campaign of 1848, in which Mr. Hoyne acted. Being called as a Democratic meeting, it was designed by Mr. Hoyne to affect the opinion of the Democratic masses of the State; and the address itself was intended to influence the creed which was to go into the platforms of the conventions and elections of that year. That it had the effect designed, was afterwards proven by the movements of the people, which soon followed.

In the Democratic Congressional Convention of the Chicago District, which Mr. Wentworth represented, held at Ottawa, to which Cook county sent Mr. Hoyne at the head of fourteen delegates, the struggle arose upon the Wilmot Proviso and the address. Mr. Wentworth was nominated by a clear majority, but the Committee on Resolutions could not unite upon a report, and the session of the Convention was prolonged until after midnight, when Mr. Hoyne, finding that no agreement could be reached upon his Free Soil platform, proposed that the committee should report "that it was deemed inexpedient for the Convention to adopt a declaration of principles." This they did, and it was carried, but only after a most violent debate and bitter opposition of the anti-Wentworth wing of the Convention.

That year, the Baltimore Democratic Convention nominated Hon. Lewis Cass for the Presidency, to the great disgust of the Free Soil wing of the Democratic party. On the 4th of July, a large mass meeting of Democrats was held at the Court House in Chicago, at which Mr. Hoyne made a powerful speech, vigorously opposing the nomination. Before this, however, the numerous friends of Free Soil in New York, at the Utica Convention, had named Martin Van Buren for the Presidency, and while they were in session a telegram was sent to them, signed by James H. Woodworth, Mayor, I. N. Arnold, and Thomas Hoyne, fully endorsing the candidate, and suggesting a National Mass Convention. In accordance with this suggestion, such a Convention was called to meet at

Buffalo on the 22d of August. This Convention nominated Martin Van Buren for the Presidency, and Hon. Charles Francis Adams for the Vice-Presidency. These nominations were ratified at a mass meeting in Chicago, August 28, in which Mr. Hoyne took an active part. The next Convention of the Free Soil Democracy was held at Ottawa, September 30, at which an electoral ticket was put in nomination, as follows: Cook County, Wm. B. Ogden, Thomas Hoyne; Kane, Levi F. Torrey; Madison, John W. Bullum; Fulton, Henry B. Evans; Sangamon, Lewis J. Kealing; La Salle, A. Hoes; Knox, Jonathan Blanchard; Peoria, George B. Arnold. Mr. Hoyne made a very thorough canvass through the northern part of Illinois, and addressed several large meetings. The election resulted in the success of the Whig candidate and the defeat of Mr. Cass. The cause for which Mr. Hoyne had contended met with signal success in Chicago, Van Buren receiving 260 votes over Taylor, and 527 over Cass, on a total vote of 3,840.

The last time in the progress of this movement, to which so large a portion of the Democratic party had committed itself, when Mr. Hoyne appears acting in apparent opposition, was at a public meeting held in the South Market Hall, in February, 1850, to protest against the new attempt making in Congress to secure, by compromise, some of the new territory acquired from Mexico for the exclusive settlement of the slaveholders. Of this meeting the "Chicago Tribune" said: "The meeting last night was a great success. Tariffs, said Mr. Hoyne, can be made and unmade. Banks can be chartered and their charters repealed; but the extension of slavery, once granted, takes forever from the people of the States the constitutional power of revoking it. By all that we hold sacred! By the very genius of Republican liberty! By the humanitarian tendencies of the nineteenth century! By our love of the glory of our model Republic, we must not let the present crisis pass without consecrating forever to freedom the territory over which the Government has so recently extended its laws and institutions. America must not appear worse than Mexico in keeping for freedom the soil and territory she obtained free."

The compromise measures of 1850 were afterwards passed, and Mr. Hoyne, in common with thousands of other Free Soil Democrats, accepted them; but he did not relinquish his peculiar political tenets as to the extension of slavery in the Territories. On the contrary, in the autumn of 1850, when a successor came to be nominated as a Congressman to succeed

Mr. Wentworth, Dr. R. S. Molony was selected in the Joliet Convention, entirely through Mr. Hoyne's efforts.

But Mr. Hoyne did not confine his attention altogether to political matters. In 1850, at the annual election of officers, he was chosen President of the Young Men's Association. He was the only President of that institution who was elected for a second term. Under his administration, the organization received an impulse which carried it far towards its present prominent position. Among the series of lectures delivered before the Association was one by Mr. Hoyne, on the subject of "Trial by Jury." In 1849, at the Festival of St. Patrick, he delivered a speech in response to the toast "The State of Illinois." On December 5, 1849, he organized a meeting for the relief of German refugees, and December 8, 1851, he delivered the welcoming speech at the reception of Dr. Kenkel, the compatriot of Kossuth.

The election of Pierce, as President, reunited the Democracy, and, through the influence of Mr. Wentworth, Mr. Hoyne received the appointment of United States District Attorney for the District of Illinois, which then embraced the whole State. This appointment made Mr. Hoyne the target for the most bitter and ferocious personal hostility.

With this appointment, Mr. Hoyne's business rapidly increased, and his reputation spread with equal pace. The State was then included in one judicial district, and the court sat at Springfield. Here he was brought into contact with the best legal talent of Illinois, and in his first cause—the prosecution of a mail robber—the late President Lincoln conducted the defense. Mr. Hoyne gained the cause and fixed his reputation at the Springfield bar. During his administration, both as United States Attorney, and later as United States Marshal, not a single prosecution or an arrest under the fugitive slave law occurred.

In 1854, Mr. Douglas introduced the Kansas and Nebraska bills, which kindled anew the fires of anti-slavery agitation, and, in Chicago, led to bitter partisan feelings, which manifested themselves in the shape of a mob at the famous North Market Hall meeting, upon the occasion of a speech by Mr. Douglas opposing himself to the almost universally popular sentiment, and, acting from his convictions of right, Mr. Hoyne sided with Mr. Douglas, and in the fall of that year accompanied him through the State, speaking in defense of his policy. In the Presidential canvass of 1856, Mr. Douglas again canvassed Illinois, and Mr. Hoyne, by order of

the State Democratic Central Committee, canvassed the northern portion of the State. Mr. Buchanan was elected, and in the following March, Mr. Hoyne, feeling that unless he entered upon a personal struggle for his office some rival candidate would succeed, withdrew his claim to re-appointment. In 1858, Mr. Buchanan recommended the admission of Kansas under the Lecompton Constitution. Mr. Douglas opposed the President. Mr. Hoyne, finding that no reconciliation was possible, took the side of the President, and in Mr. Douglas' canvass for re-election he joined the ranks of the minority. The contest was very bitter, and, among others, Mr. Hoyne came in for his share of abuse. Ingratitude was charged against him for deserting Mr. Douglas, as it was supposed he owed his office to the latter, when in fact he was exclusively indebted to Mr. Wentworth for his attorneyship.

In 1859, the United States Marshal, Charles A. Pine, appointed by Mr. Buchanan for the Northern District of Illinois, became a defaulter. After Judge Breese's declination of the appointment, it was tendered to Mr. Hoyne, who was one of the sureties on Mr. Pine's bond. His co-sureties insisted upon his acceptance for their own protection, and Judge Drummond requested it, owing to the then confused condition of the Marshal's office. He finally accepted, and in April, 1859, entered upon the duties. In 1860, he superintended the United States Census for the Northern District, and was complimented by Hon. J. P. Kennedy, the National Superintendent of the Census Bureau, who reported to the Secretary of the Interior that the Northern District of Illinois was the only one in which the returns were so complete that it was unnecessary to send them back for correction.

This was the last political office held by Mr. Hoyne, but his labors in the public behalf do not end here. In 1856, the Baptist denomination accepted Mr. Douglas' munificent offer of ten acres at Cottage Grove to be devoted to University purposes. Dr. Burroughs, in behalf of the denomination, entered upon what seemed to be a herculean task. According to the contract, a University must be built in a specified time, to cost not less than \$100,000. Subscriptions were very generous. A Board of Trustees was organized, and Judge Douglas was elected first President. On the 4th of July, 1857, the corner-stone was laid, at which time Mr. Hoyne was one of the speakers. He was elected one of the first Board of Trustees, upon which he has continued to serve. Mr. Hoyne further showed his practical interest in the University by endowing a professorship of law,

subscribing and paying five thousand dollars for that purpose. As the chairman of a committee for that object, Mr. Hoynes gave his active personal efforts towards the founding of the law school, now so ably conducted by Professor Booth. He was thoroughly successful. The school was formally opened September 21, 1859, and placed under the charge of a Board of Counselors, including such names as Judge Drummond, E. B. McCagg, Esq., Judge Scates, Hon. Mark Skinner and others, of which Mr. Hoynes was made chairman. The Board of Trustees, appreciating the services of Mr. Hoynes, properly acknowledged his endowment by establishing a chair in the faculty known as "The Hoynes Professorship of International and Constitutional Law." At the annual commencement in 1862, the University further honored him by conferring upon him the honorary degree of LL. D.

Mr. Hoynes rendered another memorable service to the University in securing the great Lalande prize telescope of Alvan Clark. Hon. J. Y. Scammon's munificent offer of the building stimulated subscriptions for the Observatory, while the practical judgment and indefatigable efforts of Mr. Hoynes secured for Chicago the greatest scientific instrument of the age. This glass, as is well known, was made by contract with Alvan Clark, of Cambridge, Massachusetts, for a Mississippi College, but the outbreak of the war left it upon his hands. Mr. Hoynes went to Boston with full power to secure a proper instrument, two only then being considered, the glass of Mr. Fitz, at New York, and Mr. Clark's. The committee, not being properly advised of the merits of either, committed entire discretion over the whole subject to Mr. Hoynes. Harvard University was already negotiating for Mr. Clark's glass, but the *savans* of Boston were slow in their subscriptions. Before Mr. Hoynes arrived at Boston, however, Cambridge had learned of the Chicago movement, and had a sufficient sum guaranteed for the purchase. The very day that Mr. Hoynes arrived, Mr. Clark was to meet the Cambridge committee. With genuine Western spirit, Mr. Hoynes determined to make the first offer. Only two hours before the time of appointment, Mr. Hoynes found Mr. Clark, offered him his price and secured the splendid instrument for Chicago. Two hours later, the great telescope which has already discovered the companion star of Sirius, the new nebulae in Orion, and many of the double stars, would have belonged to Cambridge. The equatorial mounting was also secured from the same makers, and the glass was put up in May, 1866. As a compliment to Mr. Hoynes's enterprise in securing

the instrument, he was elected first Secretary of the Chicago Astronomical Society, a position which he still holds, and a series of resolutions passed thanking him for the same.

Among other positions which Mr. Hoyne holds, it may be well to mention here that he is a life member of the Chicago Historical Society, and also a life member of the Mechanics' Institute of Chicago.

During the war Mr. Hoyne pursued no uncertain course. He labored hard to avert war, and cautioned many of the Southern leaders, among them John Slidell and Howell Cobb, with whom he was intimate, against the dangers they were incurring. When he saw that all remonstrance was useless, he gave his whole energies to the preservation of the Union. At the first great war meeting in Chicago, he was placed upon the Union Defence Committee. He subscribed a generous sum towards the enrolment and equipment of troops, and drew up the well known appeal from the Union Defence Committee to the people of Illinois. He addressed the immense mass meeting held in the Court House Square, in July, 1862. Throughout the entire war, he rose above all partisan preferences, and, more than this, never encouraged party organizations. He occupied the memorable position of a War Democrat, and as such was bitterly denounced by the ultra partisan Democrats. He was one of the first speakers solicited to address the great mass meeting upon the occasion of the fall of Richmond, and was one of the committee of escort from Illinois, appointed by the Common Council of Chicago, to accompany the remains of the lamented Lincoln from Washington to their final resting place.

After the war, he thoroughly indorsed the positions assumed by President Johnson in his conflict with Congress, and was a delegate to the Philadelphia Conservative Convention, in August, 1866. He served upon the Committee on Credentials in that Convention.

In 1866, Mr. Hoyne, at the head of a committee appointed by the Douglas Monument Association, went to Washington, and succeeded in inducing President Johnson and Secretaries Seward, Welles and others to be present at the laying of the corner-stone of that memorial. He also prepared and issued a circular to the people of the nation, urging upon them the claims of the Association.

This being the last public appearance of Mr. Hoyne, we must draw our sketch to a close with a brief notice of him as a man, professionally and socially. As a lawyer, he has been remarkably successful. As an

advocate of young Francis Bush, some eight years since, in defending him for the murder of McCarty, he will long be remembered. In the celebrated Judd-Wentworth libel cases, he displayed signal ability, and was sustained in his points of demurrer by the Supreme Court. He was also actively engaged in the Burch divorce case, in which he made a strong appeal to the jury, and was retained to defeat the famous "Wabash Swindle," so called.

As a man, Mr. Hoyne is of a very impulsive nature, quick and passionate in spirit, but never cherishing resentment or harboring ill-will against any person. Strictly honorable in all his relations with men, he is a foe to all pretenders and quacks, to shams of every description, whether in the law or out of it. He is a sworn foe to political demagoguism, and for that reason, although ambitious, prefers to remain even in obscurity, to paying the price of servility required by the partisans who control nominating conventions. His attachments are very strong, and his friendships warm. Physically, he is of medium height, well proportioned and strongly knit together; his complexion is rather dark, with black eyes and hair; his face is one of those strongly marked and clearly open ones, which at once give you an index to the inner man.

WILLIAM JONES.

WILLIAM JONES, one of the oldest, if not the oldest, of the old settlers of Chicago, was born in Charlemont, Franklin County, Massachusetts, on the 22d of October, 1789. When he was nine years of age, his parents moved to the town of Greenfield, Saratoga County, New York. There the father died, when William had reached his fourteenth year. At nineteen, he undertook to learn the trade of a millwright, but it was not to his liking. He soon came to the conclusion that he had no mechanical turn of mind, and resolved to seek his fortune further west. He walked to Hanover, Chautauqua County, New York, purchased a piece of new land, cleared a few acres, and went energetically to the tilling of the soil for a livelihood. This he continued for five years, when his health began to fail him, and he was compelled to abandon his farm.

While in Chautauqua County, he was made Constable, Collector and Deputy Sheriff, and was married to Miss Anna Gregory. He removed to Buffalo in 1824, and there tried the grocery business, but not proving successful, he accepted an appointment as lighthouse keeper at the mouth of Buffalo Creek. Here he remained until Buffalo was incorporated as a city, when he was put at the head of the police, by Dr. Ebenezer Johnson, the first Mayor. Mr. Jones was also the first Collector of Buffalo, and served in that office for three years. His health at this time being to all appearances restored, he again turned his face and bent his steps to the westward, with the determination to follow the "course of empire," and do what his hands should find to do in the way of making a living or a fortune, as the case might be.

In the summer of 1831, he went by steamboat to Detroit, from thence to Ann Arbor by stage, and to Kalamazoo by wagon. There, with a

small party, he took skiff for the mouth of the St. Joseph, which was reached after severe hardships, endured with good pluck and high spirits. From there the party proceeded by borrowed conveyance to Elkhart, and thence, in company with a friend, Mr. Jones went to Chicago on horseback, arriving on the 1st of August, 1831.

The embryo metropolis of the Northwest consisted, at that time, of a few small shanties scattered round about the mouth of the Chicago River, and inhabited by Frenchmen, Indians and half-breeds, to the number of about three hundred. Fort Dearborn was deserted.

Mr. Jones' traveling companion falling sick, he was obliged to return with him to Elkhart; but in February, 1832, he was again in Chicago, having made up his mind that it was destined to be a great city. So deeply impressed was he with this idea, that he immediately purchased two lots, eighty by one hundred and fifty feet each, for which he paid two hundred dollars. These lots are situated on Lake and South Water, midway between Dearborn and Clark streets. Not caring to settle permanently in the midst of the swamp, he returned to Buffalo, where he lived until the spring of 1834, when he again visited Chicago, built a store, and, in 1835, went into business here, continuing to invest in real estate to the full extent of his ability. But in 1836 came the "bursting of the bubble," and Mr. Jones shared in the general financial disaster. Through sagacity and persistency, however, he was soon again in prosperous and promising circumstances. As the town grew in size, Mr. Jones increased in wealth. He met with vicissitudes, but his energy and bravery prevented him being overcome by them. He persevered through all obstacles, not the least vexatious of which was a series of lawsuits (all of which he gained), and in a few years was firm and safe upon a financial rock. He was one of the first Justices of the Peace of the city, serving in that capacity with noticeable efficiency for several years, and was afterwards a member of the Common Council from the Third Ward for two years. In the positions of trust and responsibility which he has filled, his conduct has always been guided by a scrupulous regard for his own honor and the public interests.

Mr. Jones was the first to come to Chicago for the sole purpose of investing in real estate, and may, therefore, be regarded as one of the founders of this far-famed metropolis. He came nearly a thousand miles through the woods and over the Lakes to purchase land at this village of fur traders, whom he startled and amused by telling them that this would, in twenty-five years, become a city of fifty thousand inhabitants.

He not only invested his own money, but was the means of getting that of his friends invested in Chicago town lots. His invariable advice to his friends was, "Buy lots in Chicago and hold on to them."

At a public dinner in Buffalo, Mr. Jones was twitted as a visionary, for leaving an established for a mythical town, when he replied that Chicago would, in twenty-five years, exceed Buffalo in population. He was greeted with derisive laughter.

In 1834, he went into the hardware business, in partnership with Byram King, the name of the firm being Jones, King & Co.

In the second canvass for Mayor, Mr. Jones was the Democratic candidate, but his firm and bold position in favor of temperance and against the unrestricted commerce in alcoholic liquors cost him the votes of the lower classes, and he was defeated. In this, as in every similar emergency, he was faithful to his convictions and immovable in his maintenance of them. If he had been less candid he would have been more politic; but he preferred to go without official position rather than secure it through artifice and chicanery.

Mr. Jones has always been first among the citizens of Chicago to discover, with sagacious forecast, what was necessary not only to the material, but as well to the intellectual and moral development of the city. To him the city is largely indebted for the warehouses and other buildings he has erected on its principal thoroughfares. They are, like their projector, more substantial than showy. They contribute as much to the service of our commerce as to the ornamentation of our streets. He was one of the founders and most liberal original contributors to the Chicago Orphan Asylum, and for a number of years in succession was President of its Board of Trustees.

He has always shown a lively interest in the public schools of this city, and, in conjunction with the Hon. J. Young Scammon and the late William H. Brown, Esq., did much of the pioneer work of this inestimable branch of public enterprise. For eleven years he was Chairman of the Board of School Inspectors. He contributed one thousand dollars towards a fund for the furnishing of books, etc., for the public school which bears his name.

But the public enterprise in which he has taken the deepest interest, which has shared most largely in his munificence, and for his part in the founding of which he will be longest and most widely remembered, is the University of Chicago. Mr. Jones was one of the first to appreciate the splendid opportunity presented by this great centre of population, wealth

and influence for a university to be identified, in name and interest, with the city. He has been from the first a member of the Board of Trustees, and most of the time President of the Executive Board, and has shared largely in devising and executing the plans which, in the ten years of its history, have raised this University to recognition as one of the most attractive and influential among American seats of learning. In consideration of his munificence to the University, the Board of Trustees at their last annual meeting passed the following resolutions:

“WHEREAS, William Jones, Esq., has recently made a subscription to the University of ten thousand dollars, which, together with amounts before given, makes an aggregate of thirty thousand dollars, a close approximation to the entire cost of the south wing of the University buildings; and

“WHEREAS, In the erection of that building, as in all the arduous work of carrying the University through its earlier struggles to its present prosperous condition, this Board gratefully recognizes its indebtedness to Mr. Jones in contributing to its funds as well as in tendering to it his financial credit, his time and business abilities; therefore,

“Resolved, That as an expression of the honor and gratitude in which the name of Mr. Jones should ever be held by the University of Chicago, the south wing of the University buildings shall forever be known as ‘Jones Hall,’ and that a tablet with a suitable inscription be placed in the vestibule.”

Mr. Jones is a man who has seen affliction. Two of his ten children died in infancy, and five others passed away under the blighting touch of consumption, just as they had reached maturity. His wife, one of the most faithful and affectionate of wives, died on the 15th of February, 1854, lamented not only by him of whose career she had been the faithful and beloved partner through so many eventful years, but by a large circle who had known and loved her amiable and exemplary character. For the last five years he himself has suffered extreme prostration of health, and at the ripe age of seventy-eight, with a mind still unclouded and will unsubdued, he is looking expectantly and not despairingly towards sunset.

From this imperfect sketch of his career, the reader will readily infer the leading characteristics of our subject. He is a man of irrepressible perseverance. His life has been one long battle with obstacles and disadvantages, but, thanks to a vigorous understanding and sturdy will, of victories also. He is a man more given to deeds than words. He says little and does much. As the record of his benefactions shows, he is no more fond of accumulating wealth than he is of dispensing it. He prefers to be his own executor rather than to part with his property at the gate

of the grave, with the reflection that it will very likely be divided between attorneys at law—conduct meriting of commendation and an example worthy of imitation. He reaches a decision after calm deliberation, but when it is reached it is impossible to coax or drive him from it. He could never be beguiled into what he believed unlawful, and as throughout all his long and earnest life he has maintained a character unsullied, he will leave a name unstained.



THOMAS B. BRYAN.

THOMAS BARBOUR BRYAN was born in Alexandria, Virginia, 22d December, 1828. His father, Hon. Daniel Bryan, was for many years Postmaster of that city, and for some time represented his district in the State Senate, besides holding other positions of public trust and honor. His mother, Mary T. Bryan, is the only surviving sister of Governor James Barbour, of Virginia, formerly U. S. Senator, Secretary of War, and also Minister to England; and of Hon. Philip Barbour, who was at one time Speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives and subsequently one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States. Preparing himself for college in the best schools in Virginia, he entered Harvard University, in Massachusetts, maintaining a high position as a devoted and successful student throughout his entire course in that institution, graduating with honor, and receiving his diploma from the Law Department in 1848. While in the University he gave especial attention to the study of the German language, for which he had a great admiration, and in which he became a ready speaker and writer; indeed, whilst prosecuting his college studies, he wrote a book in the German language, the aim of which was to facilitate the acquisition of our own tongue by the Germans. The book was a marked success. It passed through several editions, being first published in Boston, and afterwards, at their own solicitation, by Appleton & Co., of New York. There is probably not a more thorough German scholar in America than Mr. Bryan. He reads, speaks and writes that language almost as readily as he does the English. In the dead languages and in French and Italian he is also proficient. In 1849 he settled in Newport, Kentucky, opposite Cincinnati, and in the

succeeding year was married to Miss Jennie B. Page, daughter of Rev. C. H. Page, Chaplain of the U. S. Army, a most gentle, accomplished and excellent lady.

After several years' successful practice of his profession in Cincinnati, in partnership with Judge Samuel M. Hart, Mr. Bryan in 1853 removed to Chicago, with the view of investing his income in the rapidly enhancing real estate of this, at that time, young and thriving city. Not only were his investments in his own behalf highly successful, but he soon built up for himself an extensive business as an agent for others, in the purchase and sale of real estate, large sums being confided to him for this purpose by clients in Ohio, Kentucky, Virginia, etc.

For years past, Mr. Bryan has been regarded as one of our chief and most trustworthy authorities in real estate matters, and the business of his agency (now known as the firm of Thos. B. Bryan & Co.) amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars annually. Being a well-versed lawyer, familiar with all the legal forms and technicalities, as well as the routine of the real estate business, being thoroughly acquainted with the value and character of all the lands in and around the city, and his fidelity to trusts being proverbial, clients have always felt that whatever proceeded from Mr. Bryan's office, whether a title deed, an abstract of title, or words of advice, was not to be questioned. Mr. Bryan, it is safe to say, has more warm personal friends than any other prominent citizen of Chicago. None know him but to love him. Never, in respect to any man, has this been more true than it is in his case. From the time of his first arrival here, fourteen years ago, he has been a leader in all good works, an ever liberal friend of the poor, favorable to every public enterprise that was calculated to benefit the city and ensure the welfare of the community, a champion of progress, a patron of art and popular education, and an exemplar of human refinement and Christian magnanimity and charity. Of no living man can the words of Shakespeare be more aptly quoted, that

"He hath a tear for pity, and a hand
Open as day for melting charity."

He combines in himself those noble and commendable qualities of heart and soul which make up the true "Christian gentleman." Scrupulously conscientious, naturally of a cheerful spirit, in disposition liberal, generous and forbearing, and in his manners uniformly gentle and courteous, and yet gracefully dignified, he draws all good men to him, as if by magnetic

agency, and it can truly be said that the entire community respects, admires and loves him.

Mr. Bryan was a leading and active member of the Chicago Young Men's Library Association when it was in its infancy, and was one of its first Presidents. It was during his term of office that the association, with its then growing library, removed from its narrow limits in Warner Hall to its more capacious and appropriate quarters in Portland Block. He was elected President of the Graceland Cemetery Company, when that association was first organized, and it was through his energetic individual efforts, and under the inspiration of his wise judgment and good taste that the ground occupied by this Cemetery was changed from an area of desert and state of nature into a magnificent garden, with its ornamental grounds, its beautiful shade and shrubbery, and its well arranged surroundings. Mr. Bryan, while freely enjoying and at proper times expressing his political opinions and convictions, has never had an inclination to mingle in the active strife of party politics. He has been frequently importuned to accept the candidacy for official positions, but has never willingly consented to do so. In 1861, some of his friends prevailed upon him to allow his name to be used for Mayor on what was called "The People's Ticket," in opposition to Hon. Julian Rumsey, the regular Republican candidate. Had he been aware, at the outset, that he would thus be placed in the position of opposing the Republican party, he would not have accepted the nomination; but neither he nor his friends, when he accepted the offer, anticipated that the contest would assume the shape it finally did. He was defeated at the polls, and he himself appeared to be gratified at the result. He had no desire to be Mayor of the city, neither did he wish to disorganize or break up the Republican party, which, at that time, with the Southern rebellion against the Government just assuming formidable proportions, was a national necessity. In 1864, again contrary to his desire, he was placed in nomination for Mayor—this time by the Republican party—in opposition to Hon. Francis C. Sherman, the Democratic candidate. He was defeated by a very small majority. The opinion was quite general at this time, that he had really received a majority of the legal votes polled, and his friends urged him to contest the election, but he answered them, that he was not sufficiently anxious to possess the office to do so, and the legality of Mr. Sherman's election was therefore never tested.

Mr. Bryan, although a native of Virginia, with many valued friends

and precious associations in the South, voted for Abraham Lincoln for President, and was a strong and ardent supporter of his administration and of the cause of the Union and Freedom, from the beginning to the end of the war, and when the Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, on his return to Illinois, after denouncing the secessionists in the Senate of the United States, and pledging his support to the cause of an undivided Union, was honored by a public welcome from his fellow citizens of Chicago, Mr. Bryan was designated as the speaker of the occasion. He delivered the welcoming address to the great statesman and patriot, uttering warm words of greeting and commendation, and expressing, in eloquent and affecting language, the sentiments of the vast multitude of patriot citizens then assembled under the broad and rude canopy of the "Republican Wigwam" in which Mr. Lincoln had been nominated. It was an occasion to be remembered by all who witnessed it. Mr. Douglas there and then made his last great speech. It was his last appearance before the public. In a few weeks afterwards, the loyal people of the Republic mourned his death.

Mr. Bryan was active, devoted and self-sacrificing, during the war, in all those stirring and memorable events in our city, attending the enlistments, equipment and sending forth of volunteers, the feeding and caring for regiments in process of formation, or in *transitu* through the city, and the measures of relief for the sick and wounded soldiers on the field, in camp and in hospital. He was one of the most prompt, energetic, liberal and conspicuous of the many men of Chicago, who, during that severe ordeal of the Union, demonstrated, by acts as well as words, the sound and precious metal that true patriotism is made of. He was chosen President of the "Soldiers' Home," which was established here by the loyal men and women of Chicago, for the entertainment and comfort of soldiers temporarily in the city, and which is now a permanent institution for the care of disabled veterans of the war. He was also a prominent and spirited member of the "Union Defence Committee," an organization of citizens of Chicago which accomplished much for the Union cause and the army, by expediting enlistments, equipping companies and regiments, and hastening them forward to the field. When the last great Sanitary Fair was held in this city, for raising funds for the relief of disabled soldiers, Mr. Bryan was President of the Executive Committee and the active Superintendent of that remarkable and successful exhibition. To these patriotic movements he gave nearly all his time, relinquishing his personal business to the care of others. Besides contributing generously

and frequently from his individual purse, he sacrificed private interests and even impaired his health in his efforts for the public welfare. At the first Chicago Sanitary Fair, he purchased the original draft of President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation, paying \$3,000 for the document. He then donated it to the "Soldiers' Home," which realized thousands of dollars from the sale of lithograph copies. After four years of almost incessant labor for the cause of the Union, peace having finally been declared, Mr. Bryan determined to leave his affairs in charge of his nephew and partner, Bryan Lathrop, and, in company with his wife and two children, go abroad for the purpose of re-establishing his own health and that of his wife. They are still sojourning in delightful seclusion, on the banks of Lake Geneva, at Montreux, the Nice of Switzerland—famous for its healthful climate and the surpassing beauty of its scenery.

Two incidents of his boyhood, related to us by one who was a member of the family of Mr. Bryan's father at the time of their occurrence, are characteristic, and show how truly sometimes "the boy is father to the man." When he was but twelve years of age, he was visiting a relative in the country, and accompanied the family to hear an itinerant preacher. After returning to the house, he was asked how he liked the sermon. He replied, that he thought the preacher did not understand the meaning of his text, and that almost any intelligent child could preach a better sermon on that text. His relative then said, laughingly, "Well, Thomas, since you think it so easy, suppose *you* try it." The boy smiled, but said nothing. After dinner he went to his room, and was not visible till supper time, when, on being questioned as to his occupation during so many hours, he blushing replied, "I was writing a sermon." The family, of course, requested to see it, and on reading it, were astonished, and so delighted, that they circulated it among their friends. It finally excited so much interest, that they prevailed upon him to read it in the public meeting-house, in the presence of quite a large congregation, who expressed themselves as amazed at the "wisdom from the mouth of a babe." We do not know that Mr. Bryan has ever written a sermon from that day to this, but we have listened to many excellent sermons, which he has translated from the German and delivered in his cozy little chapel at Cottage Hill (the place of his charming summer residence,) to the members of his family, and those of the neighborhood, who are in the habit of assembling on the Lord's day, when he is at home, for the purpose of joining him in religious worship.

The other incident related to us, was an almost equally important event in his youthful history. When he was only seventeen years of age, he, with one or two others, was invited to address a popular meeting during the military excitement attending our war with Mexico. Volunteers were wanted, but the enlistments were slow. He was not notified of what was expected of him, until two or three hours before the meeting assembled, and had, therefore, only that short time for preparation. The place of meeting was thronged to its utmost capacity. After his name had been several times called by those present, he blushing emerged from the crowd, advanced to the front, and ascended the rostrum, pale and trembling. At first, his voice faltered so as to be almost inaudible, but gradually gaining self-control and confidence, he warmed up with his subject, and thrilled all present by his impassioned appeal to the men to come forward and enlist in the cause of the nation, in that time of need. So effective was his boyish eloquence, that many additional names were immediately added to the muster roll.

How vividly do many of our citizens and war-worn veterans remember the earnest, eloquent words of Mr. Bryan spoken to the troops on leaving or reaching our city, or at war meetings, during our late struggle against rebellion. Fortunate were those soldiers who followed the good advice he gave them on the eve of their departure for the field. He counseled them with tears in his eyes and in a manner and language that evinced how deeply his heart was in the cause they had enlisted to maintain. Chicago volunteers never allowed an opportunity to slip by without expressing their gratitude for his devotion to their welfare, and his untiring efforts and munificent contributions in their behalf. While the war was in progress he received numerous testimonials of thankfulness and affection from the army, which he retains and prizes as above value. How true it is, that generosity of soul and genuine patriotism are inseparable elements of human nature. We desire no more marked illustration of this fact than that found in the person of Thos. B. Bryan.

Several years ago Mr. Bryan erected and opened to the public a large and elegant concert and lecture-hall on Clark street, opposite the Court House. The building has since been devoted to mercantile purposes. Until the completion of the Crosby Opera House, all first-class entertainments were held in "Bryan Hall." He opened it for the free use of war meetings, and it was the scene of many an exciting rally for the country's defence, of fairs for the aid and relief of the soldiers, and of the

entertainment of departing or arriving regiments. He, also, "many a time and oft" gave its free use for church fairs, religious gatherings and charitable purposes. Indeed, we may state in few words a truth which is proverbial in this community, that Mr. Bryan is never so happy as when he is making others so, either by kindly deeds or friendly words. And here we may leave him, with an earnest expression of hope that a long career of continued usefulness and prosperity may still be in store for him.



CHARLES VOLNEY DYER.

CHARLES VOLNEY DYER, the son of Daniel Dyer and Susan Olin Dyer, was born in Clarendon, Vermont, on the 12th day of June, 1808. He was the youngest but one of ten children. Daniel Dyer was a farmer, but in the war of the Revolution he enlisted as a private, and subsequently rose to be Adjutant of one of the Massachusetts regiments, and held a commission under Governor Hancock, of which he was ever justly proud. Daniel Dyer was an honest, hard-working man, economical, but hospitable and kind-hearted. Although a man of religious nature, he was no disciple of Calvin, and stood in no terror of the anathemas which the clergy were sometimes wont to invoke upon heretics. The caustic wit which has distinguished the son was also possessed by the father. Among other recipients of the good farmer's hospitality, was Judge Harrington, of the Supreme Court of Vermont, a cousin of Mrs. Dyer, and famous half a century ago for deciding, judicially, that the claimant of a fugitive slave must produce a bill of sale from the Almighty before he could own a man under Vermont law. He was a sound Democrat, but the staunch patriot could not tolerate slavery in the Green Mountain State. The Judge was a zealous Calvinist, and at one time importuned Daniel for a liberal donation to aid in converting the Indians at Green Bay. After a courteous refusal, being still urged, he replied: "Judge, if any specified number of the human race are to suffer eternal torments, I think it will be for the glory of God to take it all out in Indians."

Mrs. Dyer was a daughter of Gideon Olin, and sister of Judge Abraham Olin—a woman of poetic temperament—of remarkable energy, and distinguished for the peculiar trait which we term "pure grit." An incident will illustrate these characteristics. Several persons of distinction

had been thrown into jail for alleged violations of the infamous sedition law. Among others, Matthew Lyon was incarcerated in Rutland for publishing a seditious article. He was unable to procure bail in the enormous sum required, and, to effect his release, Mrs. Dyer, on horseback, visited the principal villages in the State, borrowed all the family silver and gold of political friends, and after transporting it, unattended, for more than a thousand miles, deposited it, to the value of fifteen thousand dollars, with the Sheriff, and demanded and obtained Lyon's release. Subsequently he was tried and acquitted, and the spoons and gold beads were returned to their respective owners.

Few spots, even in the State so justly eulogized for delightful scenery, are more beautiful than the place where Charles spent his boyhood and early youth. A few miles to the east rises proudly the Green Mountain range, which, a little to the northward, towers grandly upward, forming Killington Peak, which, like a solemn sentinel, stands guard over the lovely valley of the historic Otter Creek. Far to the west, the blue peaks of the Adirondacks pierce the sky. Here, flanked on one side by the old school-house, and on the other by the village church, stood the plain, simple cottage of the farmer. In this quiet and peaceful home Charles spent the first fifteen years of his life, toiling diligently on the farm during the summer, and improving with eager avidity the three months of "winter school." Here he displayed ability so uncommon, and gave such marked promise of intellectual eminence that he was sent to Castleton Academy to fit for college. While here, he boarded with Mrs. Foote, the widowed mother of Solomon Foote, since Hon. Solomon Foote, United States Senator, the patriot, statesman and gentleman. The two young men were roommates, and remained intimate friends until the venerated sage passed away, invoking blessings upon the dear country he had served so long and well.

When fitted for college, young Dyer finally decided to forego the classical course, and entered at once the medical department of Middlebury College, then located in Castleton, and, under the charge of Professor Woodward, became a pupil in the Professor's office. He graduated December 29, 1830, with distinguished honors, the favorite alike of faculty and classmates. Ardently devoted to his chosen profession, he went courageously forth to the struggle of life, conscious of power, and presaging certain success.

In February, 1831, he commenced practice in Newark, Wayne

County, New Jersey. He soon acquired a reputation for unusual skill, and became popular among all classes. But the enterprising, far-seeing young man could not content himself with the moderate prospects opening there, and instinctively turned to the great West (then faintly foreshadowing its prospective greatness), and, guided by an unerring intuition, he landed in Chicago in August, 1835. He soon after became acting Surgeon of the garrison, attained speedy eminence in his profession, and became one of the most influential men in the infant colony.

In 1837, he married Louisa M. Gifford, of Elgin, a lady of fine natural endowments and graceful manners, whose excellent sense, fine culture and domestic accomplishments eminently fitted her for a help-mate for a young man with a full head and an empty pocket, industrious, energetic, impecunious, and determined to wrest success from adverse fate and carve out an honorable career; and the mature woman has more than fulfilled the fair promise of the young bride. Six children have been born to them, three of whom still survive—Stella Louisa, born November 22, 1841, now Mrs. Loring; Charles Gifford, born December 29, 1845, and Louis, born September 30, 1851.

To the shrewdness and indomitable perseverance of the New England character, the Doctor had now added the broad sympathy and greatness of soul begotten by the infinite prairie and the grandeur of the illimitable West. Sagaciously perceiving the miraculous future of the City of the Interior, the first fruits of his energy and frugality were judiciously invested in real estate, which by its rapid appreciation soon rendered him comparatively affluent. The lot on which the Post Office now stands was purchased for four hundred and fifty dollars. A few years after he sold it to Government for forty-six thousand dollars.

Having amassed a handsome competence, in 1854 he retired from practice, and has since devoted himself to the care of his ample estates in the city and vicinity, and, cherishing the true philosophy of life, enjoys in mature years the results of manhood's achievement.

In 1863, Dr. Dyer received, as a personal compliment from President Lincoln, with whom he had long been an intimate friend, the appointment of Judge of the Mixed Court for the Suppression of the African Slave Trade, an international tribunal, holding its sessions in Sierra Leone, and in June sailed with his family for Europe. The following two years, when not on duty, the Judge spent in traveling leisurely through Europe, and resided temporarily in Switzerland, Rome, Florence and Munich.

Early in life his mind was attracted towards the religious teachings of Emanuel Swedenborg, and, after many years' patient investigation, in 1845 he fully embraced the doctrines of the New Church. Soon after, Doctor and Mrs. Dyer, Hon. and Mrs. J. Y. Scammon, and John E. Wheeler organized the New Jerusalem Society, of which the Judge has since been an active member. The society now numbers many other persons of wealth and liberal culture, and is a beautiful testimonial to the zeal and liberality of its founders. If there be any instinctive preference of religious theories, any correspondence between character and creed, any theological idiosyncracies in the moral constitution, then Dr. Dyer naturally gravitates towards the tenets of Swedenborg. A Calvinist he could never have been, unless early indoctrinated and carefully kept from investigating more congenial religious systems.

A politician he has never been, and has frequently neglected or refused nominations when success was certain. But there is no more sturdy advocate of human rights and equality under the law; therefore from boyhood he has been a staunch Abolitionist. In 1832, he voted for William Wirt; in 1836, refused to vote for Van Buren on anti-slavery grounds; in 1840, voted for Birney; and from that time forward voted for Abolition candidates until he first found himself on the winning side when Abraham Lincoln was chosen President. Dyer, Cushing, Collins, Allen, Freer and Pinkerton were for years the principal officers of the "underground railroad" in Chicago, and assisted in rescuing more than a thousand panting fugitives from the odious wretches who, under the shield of law, hunted down God's creatures innocent of crime.

A true history of the heroic deeds of these then despised Abolitionists would be more thrilling than a romance. One or two instances must suffice. In 1846, a fugitive from Kentucky, living in Dr. Dyer's family, was one morning seized on the streets by his "master" and his satellites, taken to their room in the Mansion House, and bound hand and foot with cords, until a blacksmith could be obtained to rivet the waiting manacles. Learning the whereabouts of the poor boy whom he had befriended, the sturdy lover of right, filled with anger and indignation, turned his steps toward the Mansion House. Men knew by the look on his face that something tragic would occur, or the captive be set free. He found the room fastened, burst it in with a sudden crash, cut the ropes in an instant, and pointed to the window. The negro sprang out and disappeared. Paralyzed for a moment by the audacity of the rescuer, the man-stealers

turned, foaming with rage, to wreak their vengeance upon him, but he had coolly walked out. Following him to the sidewalk, one rushed upon him with a bowie-knife, uttering horrid imprecations. With a quick blow of a cane, he was felled as though smitten by lightning from heaven. The rest discreetly retreated, leaving the bold patriot victorious. The shattered cane was afterwards presented to the martyred Lovejoy, and the citizens of Chicago, admiring the cool courage and physical prowess of their champion, presented to him a splendid gold-headed cane, with inscriptions commemorating the occasion.

In 1848, a fugitive from Missouri was on trial before a Justice. Dr. Dyer suggested, as a point of defense, that no proof was before the Court that slavery was ever established in Missouri. While Dogberry was waiting to procure the statutes of that State, the slave was handed out of the window, passed to those below, and quickly fled. "Where is the prisoner?" said the Justice. "He has sunk into the bosom of the community," was the Doctor's instant reply. Rhines, the constable, a cowardly bully, brandishing a revolver and bowie-knife, threatened to arrest the Doctor. With a twinkle of the eye, he replied, "You are more deserving of arrest for displaying so much cutlery on the street without a license." Rhines subsided.

At an Anti-Slavery Convention held in Chicago, it was resolved to establish a national anti-slavery newspaper at Washington. Dr. Dyer was chairman of the committee, and selected Bailey as editor, and Whittier and Phelps as assistants; and thus began the "National Era."

Though a liberal and public-spirited citizen, Judge Dyer is no philanthropist by profession. His honest nature scorns the systematic puffing by which the reputation of public benefactors is made—at fifty cents a line. But his charities have been none the less munificent because known only to a few friends and to Him who seeth in secret, and before whom the blessings of many needy ones have risen up as a cloud of fragrant incense.

In early life he manifested unusual fondness for literature, and eagerly devoured all the books to which he had access. Thompson, Shenstone and Burns were his favorite poets; in the world of fiction, John Bunyan charmed his boyish fancy; and the sermons of Barrows, Tillotson and Chalmers were almost memorized by repeated perusals. In the leisure of later life, he has formed an acquaintance with ancient and modern literature, especially the poets, with whose best passages his retentive memory is

richly stored. He accounts for this by saying, half apologetically, that it is easier to remember poetry than to forget it. His conversation, enriched by the choicest gems of poetry, and anecdotes always *apropos*, and enlivened by brilliant flashes of wit and a constant flow of delicate humor, renders him a most entertaining and charming companion.

Naturally a discriminating judge of art, and an intimate friend of Story, Rogers, Powers, Mozier and many other eminent artists, his taste has been cultivated to a degree rarely equaled in one practically unfamiliar with artistic details.

He has a special fondness for the society of the young, and an affectionate interest in young men of worth and talent; and words of encouragement from his lips have cheered many a desponding heart. He loves to rejuvenate himself by constant youthful association, and thus keep alive the ardor and freshness of early years; and now, at nearly three score, his mind retains all the buoyancy and elasticity of youth, and he is fully *en rapport* with the radical spirit of the age. A generous but unostentatious hospitality adds another charm to his pleasant home, and increases the delight of those who throng its portals. But the most prominent trait of the Doctor's character, and which renders him a universal favorite, is his brilliant wit, which, permeated and softened by the kindness of his great heart, sparkles ceaselessly, like the undulating sea in the calm sunshine of an autumn day. In repartee he is unapproachable, and few are found willing to engage in a second tournament of wit with so formidable an antagonist, although his courteous *bon homie* mitigates the pungency of his satire and renders wounded pride impossible. But he is an honest hater of shams and impostors, and never spares the lash when specious hypocrites cross his pathway. Woe to the luckless wight who invites upon his unfortunate head the vials of his wrath. When he opens his magazine of ridicule, sarcasm and invective, nothing but absolute stupidity or the epidermis of a rhinoceros can survive the onslaught.

"Sworn foe to cant, he smote it down, With trenchant wit unsparing;
And, mocking, rent with ruthless hand The robe pretense was wearing."

An incident will illustrate his powers of repartee. When at Teneriffe, in 1863, the resident Americans celebrated the Fourth of July. Among the guests were several British officers. While the Judge was responding to the toast, "The President of the United States," Captain Edwards, a

British officer, constantly interrupted him by side remarks, such as "Vicksburg isn't taken yet," etc. When the same officer was responding to the sentiment, "The Queen of England," he repeated the stale phrase, "the sun never sets on her dominions;" to which the Judge, *sotto voce*, replied, "That's because the Lord can't trust an Englishman in the dark."

Soon after receiving his commission as Judge of the Mixed Court, a Kentucky friend met him, and said, "Why do you go to Africa at your time of life; can't you get nigger enough in America?" "I have been looking all my life," said the Judge, "for a negro without any Kentucky blood in him, but in vain. I am going to Africa to find one."

It is a singular and beautiful circumstance that Judge Dyer, who was sent abroad by the friendship of Mr. Lincoln, before his return, had the melancholy pleasure of paying the most distinguished honors to his memory. On the six hundredth anniversary of Dante's birthday, celebrated at Florence, May 14, 1865, he was invited to respond for America, and, in so doing, paid a beautiful and touching tribute of affection and respect to the apostle and martyr of liberty. When he pronounced the name of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, every Italian in that vast assembly of distinguished men rose reverently to his feet, and stood in profound silence. Each heart seemed thrilled with a pang of sorrow, and each countenance betrayed intense emotion. No language can portray the effect of this spontaneous homage to the memory of the Liberator.

When the news of the assassination reached Rome, the Americans, by common consent, came together to mingle their tears and sympathies. Judge Dyer was the only one present who had known Mr. Lincoln intimately. In a most simple and pathetic manner, he spoke of the great and good man. As he proceeded, half suppressed sobs were heard on every side, and as he closed, scarcely able to control his own trembling utterance, the dew of grief moistened every eye.

Our allotted space is filled, and we have only been able to select here and there from the wealth of material at our command. It is rank injustice to compress such a biography into half a dozen pages. It is easy to say of a man that he has amassed a given amount of wealth, endowed institutions, founded charities, projected public enterprises, or filled offices of trust. But no man is richer in those peculiarities which, in the *tout ensemble*, constitute the individuality of a man—that which we love and respect; and to reproduce in space so scanty that rare combination of hard common sense and exuberant fancy, of sound judgment and most

exquisite humor, of solid worth and keenest wit, of sturdy fidelity to principle and simple kindness of heart, of blunt Saxon speech and courtly refinement of manners, of exhaustless fund of pleasing anecdote and useful information, of all the wonderful variety of characteristics which, blended, form the Dr. Dyer whom his friends know and cherish, is simply impossible. Long may we continue to enjoy the society of our genial friend, the prince of humorists and bright luminary of the social circle, and to learn from his example the duty of a pure patriot. Though we defraud the Immortals thereby, we most fervently join in the apostrophe of the ancient poet to his loving friend—*Serus in cœlum redeas.*

NATHAN SMITH DAVIS.

DR. N. S. DAVIS was born January 9, 1817, in the town of Greene, Chenango county, New York. His father, Dow Davis, with other members of the family, still reside on the old homestead. For a farmer's son at that early day, when Central New York was "the West," there were few opportunities for literary culture, and the problems of science were presented in the form of unbroken forests and unsubdued nature. The son, following in the pursuits of the father, grew up to manhood with simple tastes, an earnest purpose and inured to toil. His physique, fragile in appearance, acquired during those early years a symmetry of development and a firmness of texture which has rendered him capable of great endurance, and contributed in no small degree to the success that has marked his public professional life.

The limited means of the father prevented him from giving to the son the advantages of a liberal course of study, but in the district schools of the neighborhood he applied himself to the rudimentary branches of an English education. At the age of sixteen, in his earnest longing for a field of wider effort and more extended usefulness, he formed the purpose of preparing himself for the profession in which he has since been so signally successful.

Before commencing his medical studies, he spent six months in Cazenovia Seminary, devoting himself ardently to the study of mathematics, the natural sciences and Latin. With the meagre preparation thus obtained, he entered the office of Dr. Daniel Clark, of Smithville Flats, as a medical student. The following winter he attended the lectures in the "College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Western District of New York," located at Fairfield. At the close of the session he continued his

reading in the office of Dr. Thomas Jackson, of Binghamton, New York, where he spent the two succeeding summers, returning to the college at Fairfield each winter. In January, 1837, at the close of his third course of lectures, he was admitted to the degree of Doctor of Medicine. Although but twenty years of age, with very limited opportunities of preliminary study, and compelled to practice the most rigid economy, his attainments had been such as to attract the especial attention of the faculty of the college, and he was selected as one of four from the graduating class to read at the public Commencement his inaugural thesis.

Upon the termination of his pupilage, by the recommendation of the faculty, he was invited to enter upon the practice of his profession as the successor of Dr. Daniel Chatfield, of Vienna, Oneida County, New York. He remained there but a few months, declining what seemed to be advantageous offers. The field was too narrow for a man of Dr. Davis' industry and ambition. In the July following he removed to Binghamton, where he remained for the next ten years, gaining a strong hold upon the confidence of his professional brethren, and endearing himself by his fidelity and kindness to a large circle of friends.

Soon after his removal to Binghamton, in the spring of 1838, Dr. Davis was married to the daughter of the Hon. John Parker, of Vienna.

It was during his residence here that his influence began to be felt beyond the immediate circle of those with whom he came in contact. His contributions to the medical journals of the day, and his interest in medical organizations, made him known to the profession as an earnest student and thinker. The New York State Medical Society, at its annual meeting in February, 1840, awarded him the prize offered for the best essay on Diseases of the Spinal Column. The following year he was awarded by the same Society the prize for the best essay on the "Discoveries in the Physiology of the Nervous System since the Time of Charles Bell." Both of these essays were published in the transactions of the Society. In 1842, he represented the Medical Society of Broome County in the State Medical Society, and continued in active co-operation, contributing yearly to its transactions until his removal from the State.

As early as 1844, Dr. Davis presented to the New York State Medical Society a series of resolutions on the subject of medical teaching, urging the absolute necessity of a higher standard of education, both preliminary and professional. These resolutions, with others of a similar character,

were referred to the standing Committee on Correspondence, of which Dr. Davis was made Chairman. The discussions upon the report of this committee at the next meeting of the Society led to the introduction by Dr. Davis of a resolution earnestly recommending the calling of a convention for the purpose of discussing the question of medical education and other matters of interest to the profession. The resolution was adopted and a committee appointed, of which the mover of the resolution was made Chairman, to carry it into effect. The correspondence of this committee resulted in the meeting of a convention in the city of New York in May, 1846, and the subsequent formation of the "American Medical Association." His connection with this national movement had enlarged his views, stimulated his ambition and introduced him to the profession of the metropolis.

In the spring of 1847, he removed to New York city and commenced practice. During the following winter he acted as the assistant to the Demonstrator of Anatomy in the "College of Physicians and Surgeons," and at the close of the winter session he was appointed lecturer in the same institution, for the spring course, on Medical Jurisprudence. In 1848, he commenced the publication of the "Annalist," a semi-monthly medical journal, of which he continued to be the editor and proprietor until his removal to the West.

Naturally industrious, he sought and found in his new field of labor abundant work; his practice was slowly but surely increasing; the contact with, and example of, older and more highly cultivated minds stimulated him to, if possible, more earnest efforts in the pursuits of literature and science, and there was every reason to predict for him in that great medical centre a successful and even brilliant future. But in July, 1849, the Faculty and Trustees of "Rush Medical College," of Chicago, tendered Dr. Davis the chair of Physiology and Pathology, which he accepted. He had long had his attention directed to the West. At the time of his location at Binghamton he was only prevented by pecuniary disabilities from seeking a home beyond the Lakes. Notwithstanding, therefore, his success in New York, he yielded to the temptation. He reached Chicago with his family in September, and in the following month entered upon the discharge of his duties in the College. He had been represented to the friends of the institution as a young man of good natural abilities, great energy and excellent character, and in his contact with the profession during his first course of lectures he fully sustained the reputation that

had preceded him. The following year the Professor of Practical Medicine tendered his resignation, and Professor Davis was called upon to fill the vacancy. This position he occupied until his connection with the College ceased.

His earnest, conscientious discharge of public duties won for him something more than the respect and confidence usually given to medical teachers. He was regarded as especially the friend of the student, he bound to them and they to him by personal sympathy, as well as by professional interest. At the close of the college session of 1852-3, the class testified their appreciation of his services by presenting to him a valuable achromatic microscope, and he has frequently since been the recipient of testimonials from those who have listened to his instructions.

In 1849, Chicago, as in fact it has been ever since, was in a process of development. It had no general hospital, no system of sewerage, no adequate supply of good water, and no provision for the temporarily destitute. The influx of foreign population was rapid. In the most filthy condition, consequent upon their long journey, and bringing with them the germs of pestilence, successive ship loads were deposited in our midst. Dr. Davis at once entered earnestly upon the work of organization. In the summer of 1850, he delivered a course of six lectures upon the sanitary condition of the city, discussing more particularly the water supply and the sewerage. At that time wells but a few feet in depth furnished the greater portion of the water used by our citizens. This water was contaminated by organic matter, percolating through the porous soil above, the presence of which in water used for drinking and culinary purposes was demonstrated by the lecturer, and its relation to the diseases then prevalent in the city fully considered. In the lectures devoted to the sewerage of the city, not only the necessity of thorough drainage, but, what had been doubted by many, the practicability of it, was fully demonstrated. These lectures were delivered in the old State Street Market, and were listened to by many of our most prominent citizens. There can be no doubt but that they had much to do in arousing public sentiment on these subjects. The system of sewerage therein proposed was essentially the same as that subsequently adopted.

From his first arrival in Chicago to the present time, Dr. Davis has continued to manifest an active interest in all matters of public hygiene, keeping a watchful eye upon the condition of our streets and alleys, and observing carefully the type and distribution of disease. The evidence

of his untiring industry and perseverance in this respect will be found almost monthly in the records of our local medical societies, and on the pages of our medical journals.

In the development of the social and material interests of the city he has also been active. He early became associated with a number of our citizens, among whom we may mention the late Stephen Higginson, Charles Walker, Jonathan Burr and Tutill King, in the formation and maintenance of an organization, of which he was the secretary, for the systematic relief of the poor of the city. This association was kept up for several years, accomplishing an immense amount of good. The work was finally transferred to the relief department of the "Young Men's Christian Association."

His views upon the use of alcoholic beverages are positive, and by many deemed even fanatical. No man has labored more earnestly or more unremittingly than he in the cause of temperance. In his medical theory and practice, in his didactic lectures in the colleges, in his clinics at the hospital, and on all proper public occasions, as well as in his private relations, with a courage peculiarly his own and a hopefulness with which few men are inspired, he has battled with this great social evil. He has not restricted his efforts to prevention alone, but, as a true physician, he has sought to cure confirmed drunkards. Following the example of older cities, he united with other gentlemen in the formation of the "Washington Home," for the reclamation and reformation of inebriates. His lectures in behalf of this institution and before its inmates have done much towards securing its usefulness and gaining for it the respect and confidence of the public.

In 1849, Chicago was just passing through an epidemic of cholera. The attention of the public had been directed to the need of hospitals for the relief of the sick poor, but only those of a temporary character had thus far been organized. In the autumn of 1850, "The Illinois General Hospital of the Lakes," an institution previously chartered, but not put in operation, was opened in the old Lake House. Drs. Davis and J. V. Z. Blaney were the physicians, and the late Drs. Daniel Brainard and William B. Herrick were the surgeons. The twelve beds with which the wards of this hospital were furnished were procured from the proceeds of the lectures, to which allusion has been previously made, on the sanitary condition of the city. Professor Davis was the teacher of clinical medicines in the College, and he immediately entered upon his work in the

hospital. In the spring of 1851, the institution was transferred to the "Sisters of Mercy," who have continued its management uninterruptedly until the present time. Dr. Davis has had charge of the medical wards almost continuously during the seventeen years that have thus elapsed, giving from two to four clinical lectures during at least eight months of each year. The success of this hospital and its present usefulness have been, to a great extent, due to the efforts of its chief medical officer.

In the formation and support of our local and State medical societies, he has always taken an active part. The present "City Medical Society" was organized in the spring of 1851, as the "Cook County Medical Society," and afterwards changed in name to the "Chicago Medical Society." Dr. Davis was one of its originators, and has continued without interruption an active participant in its work and deliberations, a fact that can be said of no one else of its founders. Indeed, he is now almost the only surviving original member. In the summer of 1850, the "Illinois State Medical Society" was organized, and we find his name among its earliest members. For the last nine years he has been its permanent Secretary. Previously he had served as Chairman of the Committee on Practical Medicine, and in 1855 he was elected to the office of President for the ensuing year. Almost every volume of their transactions contains contributions from his prolific pen, while his liberal hospitality has done much towards promoting good fellowship and kindly feeling among its members. As might be expected from the active part he took in the formation of the "American Medical Association," he has always continued to labor earnestly for its support and usefulness. In 1864, at their meeting in New York city, he was elected to the Presidency, discharging the duties of this office, not only at that time but at a meeting of the Association at Boston, during the following year. His services in this connection were highly satisfactory, demonstrating his marked ability as an executive officer, and winning for him hosts of friends. At the last annual meeting, at Baltimore, he was among the most active and useful of its members, and, in addition to other important positions, he was made chairman of a committee, consisting, besides himself, of Drs. S. D. Gross, of Philadelphia, W. Hooker, of New Haven, G. C. Shattuck, of Boston, and M. B. Wright, of Cincinnati, appointed for the purpose of securing a convention of delegates from all the medical colleges of the United States, with a view to improvement in modes of teaching, etc. From the incipency of the Association he has been an

earnest advocate of medical progress, and we find him in this last act moved by the same thought that stimulated his earlier struggles in the "New York State Medical Society."

As a citizen, Dr. Davis has repeatedly held positions of trust and confidence. He served for one term as a member of the "Board of Reform School Commissioners." He was also one of the earlier members of the "Board of Trustees of the Northwestern University," located at Evanston, assisting actively in putting it into operation. His connection with the "Rush Medical College" continued for nearly ten years, and during almost the whole of that period he filled the chair of "Practical and Clinical Medicine," serving also as Secretary of the College.

In the spring of 1859, the "Chicago Medical College" was organized upon a plan more in accordance with the views previously advocated by Dr. Davis, and he accepted an invitation to occupy, in the new institution, a chair substantially the same as that which he had previously filled. Upon the organization of the College under the general incorporation law of the State, he was elected President of the Board of Trustees, and upon the resignation of Professor Johnson, in the spring of 1866, he was elected President of the Faculty. This institution is largely indebted to him for pecuniary assistance, to the amount of several thousand dollars, by which it has been entirely freed from its indebtedness. He has also contributed largely to its valuable library.

It has been already stated that he commenced, while residing in New York, the publication of a medical journal. On coming to the West, he gave at once his hearty support to its medical literature, contributing frequently to the "Northwestern Medical and Surgical Journal." In 1855, he became one of its editors, and subsequently assumed its entire control. Upon the organization of the "Chicago Medical College," he transferred his interest in this journal to the late Dr. Daniel Brainard, and commenced the publication of the "Chicago Medical Examiner," a monthly of sixty-four pages, of which he is now the sole editor and proprietor.

Although not especially devoted to science, except so far as it relates to medicine, he has nevertheless heartily sympathized with and encouraged the formation and maintenance of scientific associations. He was one of the original members of the "Chicago Academy of Sciences," and still retains his membership, frequently participating in its discussions. He was, also, if not one of the original, certainly one of the earlier, resident members of the "Chicago Historical Society."

As a man, Dr. Davis is endowed by nature with an organization both physical and mental, capable of great endurance. His form is slight, but symmetrical and muscular. His health has been uniformly good for the last thirty years, and he has not been confined to the house at any one time more than three days in succession. His habits are regular, both as to eating and sleeping. He has never used alcoholic drinks in any form, or for any purpose whatever.

His intellectual characteristics are well marked, and are such as especially fit him for the profession to which he has devoted his life. It is particularly in his powers of observation that he is pre-eminent. Nothing in the history of a patient escapes him. All the antecedents, such as occupations, climatic exposures, mental and emotional states, hereditary tendencies, temperaments and personal peculiarities, are thoroughly and carefully investigated. This quality of his mind is especially manifested in his clinical lectures. His reasoning powers are good, his logic usually convincing, always carrying with it the impression that he is thoroughly and conscientiously in earnest. His comparisons are quick, and his judgments reliable. His acquaintance with the literature of his profession is extensive and accurate, and especially so far as it relates to the history of medical education. As a teacher, he is enthusiastic; a skillful debater, and a prolific writer. Indeed, we should say that he both speaks and writes too much. During some of the college sessions he has delivered ten didactic and clinical lectures weekly, for several months in succession. The subject matter of his lectures is always interesting, and no teacher is listened to with more patience, or followed with a greater degree of enthusiasm. He is genial in his nature, and both at the bedside of his patients and in the social circle his pleasant smile and kindly voice inspire confidence and beget friendship.

The influence and example of Dr. Davis have always been on the side of virtue and good morals. Since his sixteenth year he has been a constant member of some branch of the Methodist Church, taking an active part generally in sustaining all moral and religious institutions. His public, and especially his private charities, have been large and continuous. With a practice larger and more lucrative, perhaps, than that of any other member of the profession in the West, he never refuses the call of the sick poor. There are thousands in our midst struggling with want, and heart-sick with hope deferred, to whom the remembrance of his generous kindness brings a thrill of grateful pleasure. It is

believed that in a profession extending through more than thirty years, he has never declined to prescribe for or assist a patient simply because too poor to pay a fee.

A more thorough literary and scientific education in early life would undoubtedly have added to his power of usefulness; but with all his disadvantages it is not perhaps too much to say of him, that he stands among the very first of his profession in this country. This prominence, however, has been reached by unremitting toil and unwearied effort. By defeat he has not been discouraged, by success not unduly elated. Upon thousands of young men who have listened to his teaching the lesson of his life, "*Omnia labors,*" will not be without its power and influence. He is yet in vigorous health, and there is before him the promise of years of usefulness and honor.

Among the published writings of Dr. Davis, which we have not already named, not including his contributions to the medical journals of the day, are the following:

"A Text-Book on Agriculture, designed for Study in Schools," published by S. S. & W. Wood, 201 Pearl Street, New York, 1848.

"History of Medical Education and Institutions in the United States, from the first settlement of the British Provinces to the year 1850; with a chapter on the present condition and wants of the profession, and the means necessary for supplying those wants." S. C. Griggs & Co., publishers, Chicago, 1851.

"An Experimental Inquiry concerning some points in the Functions of Assimilation, Nutrition, and Animal Heat; also, Analysis of the Blood of the Renal Artery and Vein, and that of the Eliae Artery and Vein of the same animal;" read to the American Medical Association, in May, 1851, and published in the "Northwestern Medical and Surgical Journal" for that year.

"A Lecture on the Effects of Alcoholic Drinks on the Human System, and the duties of Medical Men in Relation Thereto," delivered in the Lecture Room of Rush Medical College, Dec. 25, 1854; with an appendix containing original experiments in relation to the effects of alcohol on respiration and animal heat. J. F. Ballantyne, printer, Chicago, 1855.

"History of the American Medical Association, from its Organization to January, 1855;" to which is appended biographical notices, with portraits of the Presidents of the Association, and of the author. Philadelphia: Lippincott, Grambo & Co. 1855.



JOHN M. VAN OSDEL.

IN dwelling upon the peculiar experiences of our pioneers, we are but tracing the early history of Chicago through new and more interesting channels than would be possible if the facts were divested of personal interest. In older cities, tomb-stones of the early settlers are overgrown with moss, but with us, who live in a city which is still the child of an hour, our remotest past is freighted with remembrances of the deeds of men still active among us. Prominent in this list of those who have witnessed the growth of Chicago and contributed largely towards its greatness, is the name of JOHN M. VAN OSDEL, which will ever be closely linked with that of the Garden City. Coming here when it was little more than "the village of Mudfog," he was the first to introduce a style of building worthy of the metropolis then in chrysalis; and the high order of architecture which characterizes this city is largely due to his influence.

Mr. Van Osdel was born in Baltimore, July 31st, 1811. In his childhood there was nothing worthy of special note. His father, James H. Van Osdel, was a carpenter; not a mere "Snug, the joiner," but a master builder, and as he

"Groined his arches and matched his beams,"

the son early became his almost constant companion. From his after course, we can readily imagine that the boy was no listless looker on. To him, the workshop was a school-room, and the click of the hammer, the hum of the saw, and even the very sight and touch of tools, were text-books and tutors. It was, however, adverse yet favorable circumstances which gave young Van Osdel a start in life, and to which he is eminently indebted for the high position to which he has attained in his profession.

In the spring of 1825, when he was only in his fourteenth year, his father moved to New York city, leaving his family in Baltimore. At first, all went smoothly at home, the father's remittances being ample for the family needs, but soon there came a change. Meeting with a severe accident, he was so badly injured that he was entirely disabled for labor. The brave, true mother struggled against poverty, exhausting the resources of her fertile ingenuity in attempts to eke out a support for her family of eight children. For some time her labors and privations were not specially noticed by John, who was her eldest son, but, after a while he had realized the situation, and at once set about relieving his overtaxed mother.

With the fertility of invention and skill in handicraft which, in after years, enabled him to make some of our public buildings and private residences models of architecture, he undertook the support of the family. His first move was to buy a pine board on credit. This board he made up into benches, or stools, which he peddled off among his neighbors. Trebling his money, he was able to buy two more boards, besides paying for the first one. From this small beginning he went on, making not only benches but clothes-horses and similar specimens of handicraft, until he soon entirely relieved his mother from the burden of supporting the family. This first lesson in self-dependence was, doubtless, of inestimable benefit to him. It may well be doubted if any course of mere mental training could have been of as much service to him as were those few months of his father's illness. The mechanical skill which he acquired was of no special value to him, but he learned self-reliance, which is one of the prime conditions of success in any department of effort. If as a lad, just entering his teens, and with no capital whatever, he could support the family of nine, as he did for more than four months, what had he to fear in the future? The prophet but gave the lesson of experience when he said, "it is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth."

Upon the recovery of the father, the family moved to New York. The son had shown himself so eminently useful while alone, that he began now to work regularly with his father at his trade. Nothing of special interest occurred until he was about sixteen years of age, when a new world was opened before him. Learning, by chance, of the existence and rules of "The Apprentice Library," he took the necessary steps to enjoy its benefits. For two years he spent all his spare moments in the

company of books. Following the bent of his genius, he confined himself almost exclusively to works on architecture, becoming a thorough master of the art. Not content with the careful reading of these works, he patiently copied all their designs. In this way he came to be a proficient in the art of drawing, which he turned to account, not only in the practice of his daily labor as an architect, but at the age of nineteen he opened an evening school of instruction in drawing, which proved to be quite profitable. It is to that library that Mr. Van Osdel regards himself mainly indebted for his success in life.

When he reached the age of seventeen, his mother died and the family was broken up. At eighteen he became his own master, paying his father three dollars per week for his time. Besides doing this, he supported his sister. After the first year, his father released him from his obligations, giving him his time. He soon after returned to Baltimore, and engaged in business as an architect and builder. In 1832, he married Caroline Gailer, of Hudson, New York. During the following year he commenced the publication of a work on practical house carpentry and stair building, known as the "Carpenter's Own Book." Owing to the dishonesty of his principal agent, however, its publication was soon discontinued.

In the autumn of 1836, Mr. Van Osdel, having returned to New York, formed the acquaintance of Hon. William B. Ogden, of this city, which resulted in his removal to Chicago. Mr. Ogden at first engaged his services simply as a master builder, but soon found that he was every way competent for the responsibilities of an architect, and engaged him to design, as well as construct, a residence for him in this city. The house which he built on Ontario street, the following season, was for several years the best in the city, and is still occupied by Mr. Ogden.

Mr. Van Osdel also turned his attention to ship joinery, and to him belongs the honor of having done the finishing of the first vessels that were built in Chicago, being the two steamboats "James Allen" and "George W. Dole." Our lake commerce was a mere trifle at that time, but it had begun to give promise of its gigantic future. In 1838, he constructed several large pumps on the Archimedean screw principle, for the purpose of lifting water out of the excavations then in progress for the Illinois and Michigan Canal. During the following winter, Mr. Van Osdel invented a horizontal wind-wheel, which was extensively used in working these canal pumps.

Although he had the best class of business which the Chicago of that

day afforded in his line, he decided, in the autumn of 1840, on account of the declining health of his wife, to return to New York. The publication to which we have already alluded, ("The Carpenter's Own Book"), had given him an enviable reputation, which now turned to his account. The "American Mechanic" (now the "Scientific American") offered him an inviting field as associate editor. We notice, in examining the files of the "American Mechanic," that an editorial, published some time after his connection with that journal had ceased, says, in a historical sketch, that "Mr. Van Osdel performed with marked ability his part of the editorial labors."

Confinement in the sanetum proving detrimental to his health, his star of fortune again took its way westward, never resting until it stood over the metropolis of the West, where it has ever since remained.

The first important work in which he engaged on his return to Chicago, which was in the spring of 1841, was the erection of grain elevators. Here, too, he was the pioneer.

In 1843, he entered into partnership with Elisha Granger, in the iron foundry and machine business. This partnership continued until February, 1845. His wife dying at that time, and his own health being impaired by overwork, he was advised by the leading builders to devote his time to architecture, they pledging him their support. He therefore opened an office on Clark street, over Mrs. Bostwick's millinery store, precisely where is now the main entrance to the Sherman House. His receipts during the first year were only five hundred dollars, although he did all the business of the kind which there was to be done in the city. As the city grew, and his skill as an architect became more widely known, his business increased, until his net profits for the three years ending in 1859 were thirty-two thousand dollars.

To enumerate all the public buildings, private residences, and extensive mercantile blocks, which were designed by Mr. Van Osdel, and built under his superintendence, would be to give a long list, including many of the best edifices, not only of Chicago, but of Illinois. We will only mention, as specimens, the Cook County Court House, the Chicago City Hall, the Tremont House, all the five-story iron-front buildings in the city, being over eleven hundred lineal feet of such frontage; the residence of Peter Schuttler, corner of Adams and Aberdeen streets, Chicago; the residences of ex-Governors Matteson, of Springfield, and Wood, of Quincy—the three finest residences in the State.

Mr. Van Osdel has accumulated an ample fortune; he has not suffered himself, however, to be placed upon the retired list, but is to-day one of the most active men in the city. He is at present architect for the completion of the State Penitentiary. His report on the progress of the work, with estimates of work done, and to be done, received the unanimous approval of the last General Assembly of Illinois, which pointed him out as the architect best deserving a place among the Trustees of the Illinois Industrial College, located at Champaign. He was elected by the Board as a member of the Finance and Executive Committees, also of the Committee on Buildings and Grounds, three of the most important committees of the Board. Mr. Van Osdel was mainly instrumental in having a Polytechnic School established at Chicago, as a branch of the Industrial University, of which he is Treasurer.

Politically, Mr. Van Osdel, true to his pioneer instincts, was a Garrisonian Abolitionist. For many years his vote was called "scattering," but in 1860 he ranged himself with the Republican party. He took a very active part in that campaign, preparing and publishing, at his own cost, ten thousand copies of a short but comprehensive address, combating with signal ability the issue presented by both wings of the Democracy. He also wrote several poems suitable to the times, which possessed much merit. He has never held any political office, although he has had several important nominations tendered him, all of which he refused.

Mr. Van Osdel married for his second wife Martha, the daughter of James McClellan, Esq., of Kendall county, of this State, who is still the sharer of his prosperity. He has no children except by adoption. His present residence, at No. 107 South Morgan street, built at a cost of eighteen thousand dollars, is a model of neatness and convenience.

As it is always of interest to climb a family tree, we will add that Mr. Van Osdel traces his ancestry back to 1653 in this country, and in Holland to the year 1211. The family derive their origin from Jan Van Arsdale, knight of Holland, who in 1211 erected the castle, now county house, Arsdale, from which he took his name. His armorial bearings now constitute the public arms of the bailiwick of Arsdale. From him descended Lyman Jansen Van Arsdalen, as his signature is, who emigrated to New Amsterdam in 1653, and located at Flat Land, Long Island. This founder of all the American Van Arsdales and Van Osdels died in 1710, leaving two sons, Cornelius and John. From the latter the subject of this sketch is descended.



JOHN V. FARWELL.

ONE of the most eminent of the merchant philanthropists of the Northwest is he whose history we now undertake to write. Nor are there many among the noted in any branch of commerce whose life is more interesting as to incident, or more fruitful in lessons of profit for ambitious beginners in a mercantile career.

JOHN V. FARWELL is the son of Henry and Nancy Farwell, who, at the time of his birth, July 29, 1825, lived upon a farm in Steuben County, New York. They were plain and plodding people, but none in the State were their superiors in honesty and industry. They were persons, also, of candor and intelligence, and were held in uninterrupted esteem by their neighbors and acquaintances. With five children drawing upon the family exchequer, and nothing but the meagre profits of a small farm with which to honor their drafts, perseverance was indispensable, and hard toil inevitable.

According to a custom which prevails in agricultural communities, John V., who was the third born of the four brothers, as soon as he was sufficiently grown, spent his summers in manual labor, and his winters in the district school. Thus, did he educate both body and mind, until the thirteenth year of his age; the one acquired power of endurance, the other information, and both secured a discipline which was of the highest consequence in after life. The foundations of enduring health were laid, and the essentials of a good education acquired. The boy grew vigorous and intelligent. He gave evidence, even at this early age, of that capacity for achievement for which he has since become distinguished. He was the projector and the prime worker in the erection of the first brick house in the county, and in similar enterprises he showed the grit which he possessed.

Thus thirteen years of his life passed away, and the mode of life followed in Steuben County, New York, was resumed in Ogle County, Illinois, whither the family removed in 1838. Here, however, hardships multiplied. The country was new, the farm an unbroken prairie. Agriculture was in its incipiency. It was "frontier life" of the most toilsome and wearisome description; none may realize how much so but those who have experienced it.

In 1841, at sixteen years of age, young Farwell entered the Mount Morris Seminary, and there finished his equipment in the way of education. If his wardrobe was not equal in quality to that of some of his schoolmates, he had brains, which, both in quantity and quality, were excelled by none, and equalled by few, in the institution. He was poor in this world's goods, but rich in those qualities and faculties which render worldly possessions easy of acquisition. And this is the principal thing. The faculty by which riches are acquired is of more value by far than the riches themselves. The vicissitudes of commerce may give riches wings, in spite of the wisest efforts to retain them, but the talents by which they were secured have lost none of their virtue or vigor. Man is greater than his possessions.

The farmer's boy was treated with contumely by the sons of the rich. They affected superiority over the lad in homespun who brought the odor of the fields to the school room. The white hand of luxury repelled the brown hand of toil. The aristocracy of clothes disdained association with the aristocracy of brains. For, in this case, as in many a similar one, the boy with the brown hands was the ranking boy of the school, and grew to be the best man that came out of it. Farwell was too spirited to be trodden on, and of too high a calibre to be easily excelled. The embryo snobs had their laugh for their pains. They soon quit their merriment and left off their sneers. Their supercilious glances rebounded from the target, and reacted upon those who flung them.

Having received the appointment of editor of the Seminary paper, the "city boys" sought to entrap him by giving him to read pieces of composition that had been read before. Instead of doing so, however, he read those who contributed them such a lecture as "brought down the house" in applause, and carried mortification to the ranks of the juvenile aristocrats.

It was under such circumstances that the subject of this sketch made his resolve, and fixed upon his career. A few pebbles in the brook may

change the direction of the stream. The most trifling events make destiny for men. The jeers of his school-fellows had much to do in fashioning the future of this farmer's boy, with his quickness of wit and sturdiness of purpose. He could write well; he always knew his lessons; he had a high place in his class, and kept it. He was too poor to board in the institution; he boarded himself and by himself. It was not easy to "make the two ends meet," but he did it. And, with all his hardships and harassments, he used to walk among his school-fellows, thinking to himself how one day he would "buy them all," as the phrase is, "without missing the money." They might be content with an inheritance, he would transmit one. They might be satisfied to mope along a-hold of the apron strings; he would be leader and not follower, benefactor and not beneficiary.

He mastered the practical and elementary branches with his eye upon a life of business, and a will bent upon excelling in it. He learned book-keeping and taught it. He was expert in figures and ready with the pencil, whether in mathematics or composition. He had considerable versatility of genius, and made it a point to so equip himself as to be equal to whatever might turn up in the way of employment when he should make his appearance on the stage of affairs.

And his heart was as good as his head was clear. At fourteen he became a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. While yet in his teens, and simply dreaming of what he would come to, full of manly pride that met the coxcomb's disdain with a nobler disdain of his own, he had thoughts of doing good as well as getting gain.

In the spring of 1845, he left off his books and came to Chicago with exactly three dollars and twenty-five cents in his pocket, working his passage on a load of wheat. The road was a canal of mud. Driver and passenger frequently had to put their shoulders to the wheel, or their hands to the lever. They made their ninety-five miles in four days, without losing their temper or calling upon Hercules, who, if he were a witness of the spectacle, must have wondered afterwards as he saw in the affluent merchant the youth who pryed the load of wheat out of the prairie mud. Reaching Chicago, he drifted into the City Clerk's office and got employment at twelve dollars per month. He reported the proceedings of the Common Council at two dollars per report. His services were valuable. He could give a faithful transcript of the City Fathers' doings, and make it readable withal. But he was too faithful for his own interest.

The sensitiveness of public bodies is proverbial. Common Councils are no exceptions to the general rule. No body of men are more averse to criticism, while there are none more open to it. They have enough sense of dignity to make themselves uncomfortable, and not enough to put them at their ease. They occupy an uncertain position as to consequence and rank, and seem to be aware of the fact, and are, therefore, naturally annoyed by it. The very uncertainty of their importance keeps them morbidly on guard lest their unimportance be made certain. The very gravity of such a body is provocative of mirth, while its affectation of wisdom is sure to be the thin disguise of amusing folly.

The Common Council that Mr. Farwell reported for was a Council of this sort. He tried to be grave with them, but could not. His sense of the ludicrous got the better of his prudence. He could not refrain from making the City Fathers read in the paper as they sounded in the chamber. He did so. And the case was one in which truth was more ludicrous than fiction. The town was entertained as it often is over the proceedings of those who sit in counsel over its streets and alleys. But what was fun to the town was mortification to the Councilmen, and decapitation to their reporter.

But before being spurned from the official presence of the City Fathers, Mr. Farwell engaged himself as book-keeper in the dry goods establishment of Messrs. Hamilton & White, at eight dollars per month, for one year, at the end of which time he was offered better wages and better prospects by the house of Messrs. Hamlin & Day, and thither he went, on a salary of two hundred and fifty dollars per annum. From there he went into the employ of Messrs. Wadsworth & Phelps, dry goods merchants, where his wages were six hundred dollars per annum.

And yet, small as was the first year's salary in Chicago, one half of it went to the church of which Mr. Farwell was a member—an act of rare self-sacrifice, but as much the nature of the man as his eating or his sleeping. The leaven of benevolence was working within him. He felt the obligations of his consecration. He rose to a realization of his stewardship. He was not his own. What he had he held in trust. What he acquired he acquired for a purpose. He had an aim in earning. His means were to be means to an end. He had a high motive in wanting to be rich. He wanted to make money that he might make happiness with it. He would add to his own happiness by adding to that of his fellow-beings. The two potent ideas, benevolence and acquisitiveness, were

married within him, and he felt lifted by their partnership into a grand ambition. With such convictions and such aspirations, Mr. Farwell seized the handles of the plow of fortune, and never looked back until he had followed it to affluence.

His aptness for business was soon apparent. He had skill in trading, in managing and in planning, and energy adequate to the carrying out of his plans.

Besides this, he was one of the few who realized the possibilities of the Northwest, and fully foresaw the destiny of Chicago. While others conjectured, he was convinced; while others stood by, wondering whether to invest, he went forward and proved his faith by his works, and a great, high faith he had in this city and this section when he became a partner in the firm he had served as a salesman. His hand was felt upon the helm immediately, and his word had weight in the councils of the concern. That was in 1851, when the house did a business of about \$100,000 per annum. Its business now foots up \$10,000,000. The entire dry goods commerce of the city had a new impetus under the leadership of Mr. Farwell. For lead he did, with such boldness as to confound the wisdom of the wise in trade, and to make the most enterprising among them shake their heads in an admonitory fashion.

In 1856, through Mr. Farwell's irresistible persistency, the wholesale mart on Wabash Avenue was built, now occupied by the firm of John V. Farwell & Co., which, after several changes, came to be the name of the firm in 1865. The enterprise was stoutly opposed by the oldest member of what was then the firm, and was set down by the longest heads in the city as a project that must bring its owners to ruin. But time has demonstrated the wisdom of the undertaking. It was to the wholesale dry goods cause of the Northwest what the memorable raid of Sherman was to the cause of the National Government. If it was daring to look forward to, it was grand to look back upon.

The men who build a commerce are to be honored with those who found a commonwealth. Commerce is the corner-stone of the commonwealth. First ships, then schools; first trade in corn, then in books. What are dwelling houses without warehouses? But for commerce there had been no Chicago. Once a commercial capital, and Chicago became a seat of learning and of literature, a market for knowledge as well as for breadstuffs and dry goods. This is the metropolis which the man of this sketch helped mightily to build, by his enterprise, and then to adorn with

his philanthropy. And such men have a fame which Chicago will never let die. Their renown is indissolubly linked with hers. And as we ramble through this buzzing and busy dry goods hive on the Avenue, with its hundred men and its piles of fabrics from every part of the commercial world, we cannot but feel a thrill of pride in the man who founded and builded it all. But we have a livelier and a nobler satisfaction when we contemplate this man as "the servant who was found faithful" to his stewardship, as well as the merchant who was found equal to every exigency. Prosperity did not quench the ardor of his convictions, deaden his sensibilities, nor blunt his moral sense. When poverty departed it did not carry conscience away with it; when riches came they did not bring penuriousness along, but openhandedness instead. The merchant had an end beyond his merchandise, the tradesman was not content with trade. Affluence was made no excuse for self-indulgence. The miserable cupidity which brings a man to his knees before the golden calf was had in scornful detestation. The groveling avarice which makes a business man a slave to his business was equally despised. The love of Christ constrained the love of money. The love of God induced the love of man, and the love of man was shown by deeds and devices for his amelioration and elevation. Mr. Farwell increased in philanthropy as he increased in means for exercising it. The world that lieth in wickedness, and the church which is as a net to save it, are the objects of his alert solicitude and unremitting liberality.

In 1856, he started the Illinois Street Mission, now known and felt as a missionary enterprise of prodigious power in this community. It was designed especially to reach saloon boys, but it rapidly grew into proportions that embraced all classes of outcast children, and from feeble beginnings, it has expanded into a church of three hundred members, and a Sunday school of nine hundred persons. For ten years, ending last year, Mr. Farwell was the Superintendent of the Mission, for the building of which he has paid about \$10,000, and \$1,000 per annum for current expenses. And it is no more sectarian than its founder, but, like him, it is simply and broadly Christian. The preaching of its pulpit ends with the proclamation of the gospel, its labor of love is confined to the compelling them to "come in," leaving them, after they are in, to their own consciences as to the disputed questions in theology and metaphysics.

Among Mr. Farwell's good works are his labors in behalf of the prisoners at the Bridewell, where he has been in the habit of holding

religious services on Sunday, ever since 1858; and where he has been the means, through his temperance appeals and "lay preaching," of reclaiming some of the most obdurate, and of saving several men of noble parts and fine education.

During our civil war, Mr. Farwell's Christian philanthropy and patriotic zeal were conspicuous and telling. He was one of the prime movers in raising the Board of Trade Regiment, as well as the \$40,000 which its equipment and shipment cost. In the furnishing of men and money for the national army he was always foremost. He made no conditions in giving or doing, whether good report or evil report was the fate of the Administration, whether its measures met his approval or not, and whether prosperity or adversity befel the national cause, he was always ready, nay, anxious to do and to give for its preservation and advancement. He contributed liberally to the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, especially the latter, to which he gave much time, money and labor, exerting himself continually for the succor of those who fell, as well as for the support of those who stood in the day of battle.

In the Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago, Mr. Farwell has always shown a deep interest, and for its noble work an enthusiastic love. To him, perhaps, more than to any one man is it indebted for its present prosperous and promising condition, and the magnificent edifice which it now occupies. The ground upon which this building stands was sold to the Association by Mr. Farwell for \$30,000 less than its market value, and the cost of it was taken out in stock.

The progressive and enterprising spirit for which Mr. Farwell is eminent in the domain of commerce he carries into the religious and philanthropic projects to which he devotes himself. He believes in forward movements, in giving the enemy no rest, in carrying the war against Satan into Satan's country, in action at all events and under all circumstances. He believes the way to raise money for public purposes is to show the necessity for it, and then to make a raid for it upon those who have it. He has learned by experience that the bold may win in the good as well as in the bad cause, and that there is no more reason for timidity in religious than in secular affairs. With such a spirit in the leadership of the city's reform movements and the cause of Christ's Church, aggression is certain, and stagnation out of the question.

Mr. Farwell is now in his forty-third year, and although he had privations to encounter, and hardness to endure in the early years of

his life, he is passing its meridian with unabated enthusiasm and unimpaired physical vigor. He is rather under medium size, compact and snug. His step is quick and elastic, his eye is kindly and lively, and his countenance throughout is strongly expressive of the energy of will, the purity of purpose, and the benevolence of disposition which we have seen to be his dominant characteristics.

And now, if this necessarily scanty outline of his career and imperfect analysis of his character shall induce a single one of the youth of the city to emulate his example, the writer will feel happiness in the assurance that his labor has not been in vain.

WILLIAM BLAIR:

FEW of the mercantile interests of our city have attained to greater importance than that of hardware and iron, and none require the employment of more capital, or call for a more extended experience. The wholesale hardware merchants of this city have established Chicago as the headquarters of that business for the whole Northwest, as their brethren have made it the commercial emporium in all other regards. The pioneer in the exclusively wholesale line of this important branch of Chicago trade, and at present one of the largest dealers in the Northwest, is WILLIAM BLAIR, Esq., the senior partner of the firm of William Blair & Co.

Mr. Blair was born May 20, 1818, in Homer, Cortland County, New York. The family removed soon after to the adjoining town of Cortlandville, where he attended school until the age of fourteen. He then made an engagement with Mr. Oren North, who kept a stove and hardware establishment in that place, and became a member of his family, remaining with him a little more than four years, learning the business, and receiving the benefit of a good example and principles of the strictest integrity on the part of his employer, who was a prominent and highly esteemed citizen in the community.

Mr. Blair was but a little over eighteen years old when he set out to make a home in the great West. His employer had for some time been anxious to establish a business in this region, and in July, 1836, he sent out his *protege* to Joliet, then a new settlement, with instructions to open up a branch there, intending to follow him during the subsequent year. He gave Mr. Blair letters of introduction to the late Martin H. Demmond, and others of that place, and the young man soon found himself among

friends. His good knowledge of business, correct deportment and rigid punctuality, produced a favorable impression on all with whom he became acquainted, and he was soon doing a thriving trade.

The next year was, however, a disastrous one; 1837 is yet remembered, all over the West, as the first of the series of financial storms which visit this region at ten-year intervals. The revulsion was deemed by Mr. North a good and sufficient reason for abandoning his intention to settle in the West and throwing up his establishment here. But Mr. Blair was not discouraged; he had full faith in the future. With the aid of his brothers, Chauncey B. and Lyman, he purchased the small stock of goods at Joliet, and continued the business there on his own account till 1842, when he decided to remove to Chicago.

We may mention, *en passant*, that his two brothers, Chauncey B. and Lyman, both now of this city, were at that time located in Michigan City, Indiana; the former removing there in 1835, and the latter in the spring of 1836. That city was then competing with Chicago for the position of Queen of the Lakes, and for some years the brothers Blair remained there, largely engaged in the mercantile and shipping business. They, however, eventually saw that the Garden City was rapidly becoming the focus of the West, and followed the star of empire around the bend of Lake Michigan. Chauncey B. is now the President of the Merchants' National Bank of Chicago, and Lyman is a member of the extensive packing firm of Culbertson, Blair & Co., and also of the commission house of Blair, Densmore & Co.

About the first of August, 1842, William Blair opened a store in this city, locating on the corner of Dearborn and South Water streets. He at first confined himself to retailing, but dealers from the country came in to make purchases for replenishing their stocks. He was thus involuntarily led to undertake the wholesale business. His brother, Chauncey B., became interested with him in the spring of 1844. A considerable amount of capital was thus added to the business, and a large extension was made in the wholesale department. Iron being added to the stock, a removal to more commodious quarters, at No. 75 Lake street, was effected.

In the spring of 1846, Mr. Blair purchased the interest of his brother Chauncey, and took in, as partner, his brother-in-law, Mr. William E. Stimson, a young man of great promise and possessed of excellent traits of character, who had come here from Cortlandville a year previous. The firm of Blair & Stimson was abundantly prospered, but the health of the

junior partner failing, he was obliged to give up business. In the autumn of 1849, he went to Florida for the benefit of his health, and spent the winter there, but without any permanent benefit; he died of consumption, in December, 1850, universally respected.

Another movement was necessitated in the spring of 1847, and the larger store, No. 103 Lake street, was entered on. Mr. Blair began now to see that another extension would ere long be required, and resolved to occupy quarters of his own. He purchased the lot No. 176 Lake street, in 1848, at \$225 per foot, and erected a commodious brick building thereon, to which the business of the firm was transferred in the following year. After the death of his partner, Mr. Blair continued the business in his own name until the spring of 1853, when Mr. Claudius B. Nelson, his present partner, who had been with the house for several years, became interested in the business, which was thenceforward conducted under the firm name of William Blair & Co. During the last named interval, about 1851, Mr. Blair commenced to sell hardware at wholesale exclusively, his being the first exclusively wholesale hardware house in this city. In the spring of 1853, in connection with Mr. E. G. Hall, he established a separate iron store on South Water street, under the name of E. G. Hall & Co. In 1860, Mr. Blair withdrew from this firm, transferring his interest to the senior partner. Notwithstanding the fact that the house of Blair & Co. had given up the sale of bar iron, the business increased very largely. Still another removal was necessary, and Mr. Blair, in order to make room enough, for at least a few years in the future, rebuilt the marble front stores, Nos. 179 and 181 Randolph street, and the business was transferred to the present location in the autumn of 1865. In the spring of 1856, Mr. Oliver W. Belden, a young man of large experience, who had been brought up at the business in the East, and connected with the house for several years, was admitted as a partner in the firm.

The business of the house, as now conducted, is a very extensive one, ramifying over nearly the whole West, and taking in a wide range of activity as well as country. From the time when the completion of our railroad lines to the Mississippi enabled our merchants to send out goods, which had always before that been bought in St. Louis or in the Atlantic cities, the dealers of the Northwestern States have looked to Chicago for their supplies of hardware, and a large per centage of them have become accustomed to look on Mr. Blair as the representative of that business for this city. The extent of the connection may be judged from the fact, that

the business of the house during the past two years has averaged over a million of dollars, and this amount of transactions is managed with as much ease as the winding of a watch, the perfection of method having been reached, both in arrangement of goods and distribution of effort. The business of the establishment is a perfect unity. It has ever been the aim of the firm to inculcate correct business principles in their clerks and other employes, that they may be fitted to fill responsible positions, if required, elsewhere. While insisting on a strict fulfilment of duties, Mr. Blair has always endeavored to secure good personal behavior, and it is one of the printed rules of the store that "each clerk is earnestly desired to attend Divine service on the Sabbath, as well as to abstain from the use of all intoxicating drinks."

It is worthy of remark, that though Mr. Blair has passed through at least two financial storms, the firms with which he has been connected have never paid less than one hundred cents on the dollar, or asked their creditors to take less. Next to unflinching attention to business, this success is ascribable to that too rare phase of mercantile integrity which made it a rule never to speculate with the money of creditors. Mr. Blair purchased real estate for use, and to some extent for investment, but never would permit his regular mercantile business to be interfered with by real estate or other speculations.

Mr. Blair has never sought public honor, but his purse has always been open to the calls of charity and science, and his well known business acumen has been largely recognized. He has thus been very actively engaged in many movements having for their object the advancement of the interests, or the amelioration of the sufferings of society. He has been at different times a member of the Boards of Directors of the Young Men's Association, the Protestant Orphan Asylum, the Chicago Historical Society, the Board of Trade, Vice President of the Home for the Friendless for several years, and is now one of the Directors of the Merchants' National Bank of Chicago, and a member of the Board of Trustees of the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company, of New York. Since the year 1859, he has been a member of the Second Presbyterian Church society—Rev. R. W. Patterson, D. D., Pastor.

When the war for the suppression of the rebellion broke out, Mr. Blair gave his active aid towards the fitting out of our volunteers, and getting troops into the field. He had two nephews in the volunteer service—both, at different periods, in the employ of the firm, and members

of his own family. One, Captain L. B. Crosby, of the Eighty-seventh Indiana Regiment, was severely wounded at the battle of Chickamauga; the other, Adjutant J. S. Ballard, of the Second Board of Trade Regiment, died at Murfreesboro', in 1863, from the effects of exposure while in the service.

On the first of November, 1865, Mr. Blair sailed, with his family, for Europe, where he spent nearly a year, visiting England, Scotland, France, Italy, Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Austria, Prussia, and the smaller German States along the Rhine, passing more or less time in each, and inspecting, with much interest, the ancient and modern architecture of those countries, their art collections, museums, libraries, public parks, etc., and gathering much valuable information with regard to the habits and characteristics of the peoples of the Old World. While in England he visited the manufacturing districts of Birmingham and Sheffield; at the latter place going over some of the celebrated file and cutlery works of manufacturing firms with which his house sustains business relations. He returned home in October, 1866.

From an address delivered by W. H. Gibbs, before the Literary Association of Blandford, Massachusetts, in September, 1850, on the history of that town, we gather the facts that the family originated in Scotland, where many of the old stock yet remain. In 1720, David Blair, with his family of eleven children, arrived at Boston, whence, in a few months, they removed to Worcester, Massachusetts, which became their home. Robert Blair, the great-grandfather of the subject of this sketch, and one of the sons of David, afterwards moved to Blandford, Hampden County, where other members of the family settled at a later period. He purchased five hundred acres of land, a place known as "The Gore" tract. Here he built a log house and began to clear the land, in the midst of what was till then an unbroken forest, save by a foot path which led to the nearest fort, about two miles distant. He was subsequently chosen deacon of the Presbyterian Church there, and served many years in that capacity. Rufus, a son of Robert, was born in Blandford, and resided there until death; his son, Samuel, was also born in Blandford, removing to Chenango County, New York, in 1812, and two years later, to Cortland County, in the same State, where his son William was born.

Mr. Blair was married in June, 1854, to Miss Seymour, a daughter of Mr. John Seymour, of Lyme, Ohio. Two sons have been born to them.

The eldest, Willie, a bright lad, died in December, 1861, not quite six years of age. Edward, the remaining son, is living, and is now about ten years old. The family reside on Michigan Avenue. The husband and father is a man of quiet demeanor, affable carriage, full information, frank in statement, charitable in the imputation of motives, but having a nice sense of honor in business transactions, his first words being of the same tenor as the last. His private character is most exemplary, and in point of business integrity, the record of none stands higher than that of William Blair.

CHARLES L. WILSON.

THE veteran, in point of experience, though not in years, of those Chicago journalists now living who have been continuously, and are still, actively identified with the daily newspaper press of the city, is CHARLES L. WILSON, Esq., the proprietor and editor of the "Evening Journal," the oldest of the Northwestern dailies. The history of his editorial career is co-extensive with that of the city, and when the historian of Chicago comes to write up its annals, he will find the files of Mr. Wilson's "Journal" indispensable for reference, being a faithful reflex of the spirit of the times, and a daily chronicle of transpiring events, from a period when this now great and flourishing metropolis was comparatively a small village.

Charles L. Wilson was born and educated in Fairfield County, Connecticut. He came to Chicago in September, 1835, beginning his career here as a clerk in a mercantile house, and subsequently serving in a similar capacity at Joliet. In 1844, the "Evening Journal" was first issued as a Whig campaign paper, advocating the election of Henry Clay to the Presidency, Richard L. Wilson being its editor. After the election, despite its adverse result, it was determined to continue the "Journal" as a permanent institution, and it has been published daily ever since, without interruption. In 1845, Mr. Wilson was associated with his brother in the editorial department of the paper, and in 1848, the latter having been appointed Postmaster by President Taylor, he (Charles L.) became proprietor of the establishment, and has continued to be such until the present time.

Although not a graduate from any college, Mr. Wilson is a gentleman of literary and intellectual ability—a self-made man, emphatically—a

sharp and ready reasoner—and as a writer of sarcastic repartee or pointed paragraphs, has few equals. He rarely writes elaborate editorials, but dashes off an argument, an opinion, a retort, or a “squib,” hurriedly and briefly, but always with effect. When he fires a shot, it scarcely ever fails to hit the mark. Some of the most effective political newspaper articles of our past campaigns have been the short, pointed and conclusive editorials from his pen. He delights in nothing so much as in “shooting folly as it flies,” pricking political, editorial or theoretical puff-balls, and exposing to public gaze the long ears of such animals as go about in the guise of would-be lions.

The “Journal” was the leading organ of the old Whig party in Illinois, and advocated its principles and supported its candidates so long as that organization was anywhere maintained. It entered the lists fearlessly against the order of “Know Nothings,” which sprang into existence at the demise of the Whig party, and, almost single-handed, maintained its position whilst that political tornado swept over the country.

In the formation of the Anti-Nebraska, or Republican party of the State, Mr. Wilson was an active participant. He was a member of the Convention which met at Bloomington, in 1854, and with Abraham Lincoln, Richard J. Oglesby, Elihu B. Washburne, and other prominent Whigs, joined the Anti-Nebraska Democrats in the formation of a party which has since been the governing power in the State and nation.

Mr. Wilson was also a member of the Republican State Convention of 1858. Personally and politically attached to Mr. Lincoln, it was in that Convention that he offered a resolution, “that Abraham Lincoln was its first, last and only choice for United States Senator in place of Stephen A. Douglas,” which was enthusiastically adopted. Although opposed to the ideas of policy maintained by many influential Republicans, that resolution induced Mr. Douglas to change the course which he had previously marked out, and which had been approved even by leading Republican journals at the East. When Mr. Douglas returned from Washington, after the adjournment of Congress, in the spring of 1858, his friends gave him a public reception, on which occasion he made a somewhat elaborate speech, enunciating his political sentiments in reference to slavery, and advocating his celebrated doctrine of “popular sovereignty.” Whilst other friends advised a different course, Mr. Wilson urged Mr. Lincoln to immediately reply to that speech, and afterwards

proposed that he should challenge Mr. Douglas to a public discussion of the political questions then at issue before the people. Mr. Lincoln adopted this suggestion, and the memorable joint discussions that followed secured to him a national reputation as one of the foremost statesmen in the country. During its progress, Mr. Lincoln frequently communicated with Mr. Wilson in regard to the details of that exciting contest, and, as the writer of this sketch is aware, as frequently availed himself of suggestions made by him for its conduct.

In the contest which followed for the nomination of a Republican candidate for President, Mr. Wilson warmly advocated the claims of William H. Seward, and espoused his cause in the columns of the "Journal." His relations with Mr. Seward were personally and politically as intimate as those with Mr. Lincoln, and, regarding the former as the architect of the great party and its acknowledged head, he considered the nomination due to him as a matter both of justice and policy. He, therefore, did not hesitate to zealously urge Mr. Seward's nomination; but when the choice of the Convention fell upon Mr. Lincoln, though sorely disappointed at the defeat of his life-long friend and political prototype, on the same afternoon, in a brief editorial, he urged a hearty ratification of the nomination, and did much, at that time and during the canvass, towards breaking the force of the blow which the friends of Mr. Seward had received. Although perhaps not generally known at that time, yet it was through his influence that Mr. Seward afterwards came to the West to urge Mr. Lincoln's election.

In 1861, after Mr. Lincoln's inauguration as President, among his first foreign appointments was that of Mr. Wilson. The choice of the Secretaryship of the Paris and London Legations was tendered him, unsolicited by himself or his friends. He chose the latter. His appointment was promptly made, and unanimously confirmed by the Senate. He discharged the arduous duties of that position for over three years with signal acceptability, as the following letter from the Secretary of State attests:

"DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, July 30, 1864.

"SIR: I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 15th instant, offering your resignation of the office of Secretary of Legation of the United States at London.

"The President directs me to inform you, in reply, that your resignation is accepted, and that Benjamin Moran, Esq., the efficient Assistant Secretary, has been promoted to fill the vacancy thus occasioned.

"It gives me great pleasure to assure you that the manner in which you have fulfilled the responsible duties with which you have been charged meets with the entire approbation of the President and this Department.

"I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

"WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

"CHARLES L. WILSON, Esq."

The following is an extract from a letter of Hon. Charles Francis Adams, our Minister at London, addressed to Mr. Wilson:

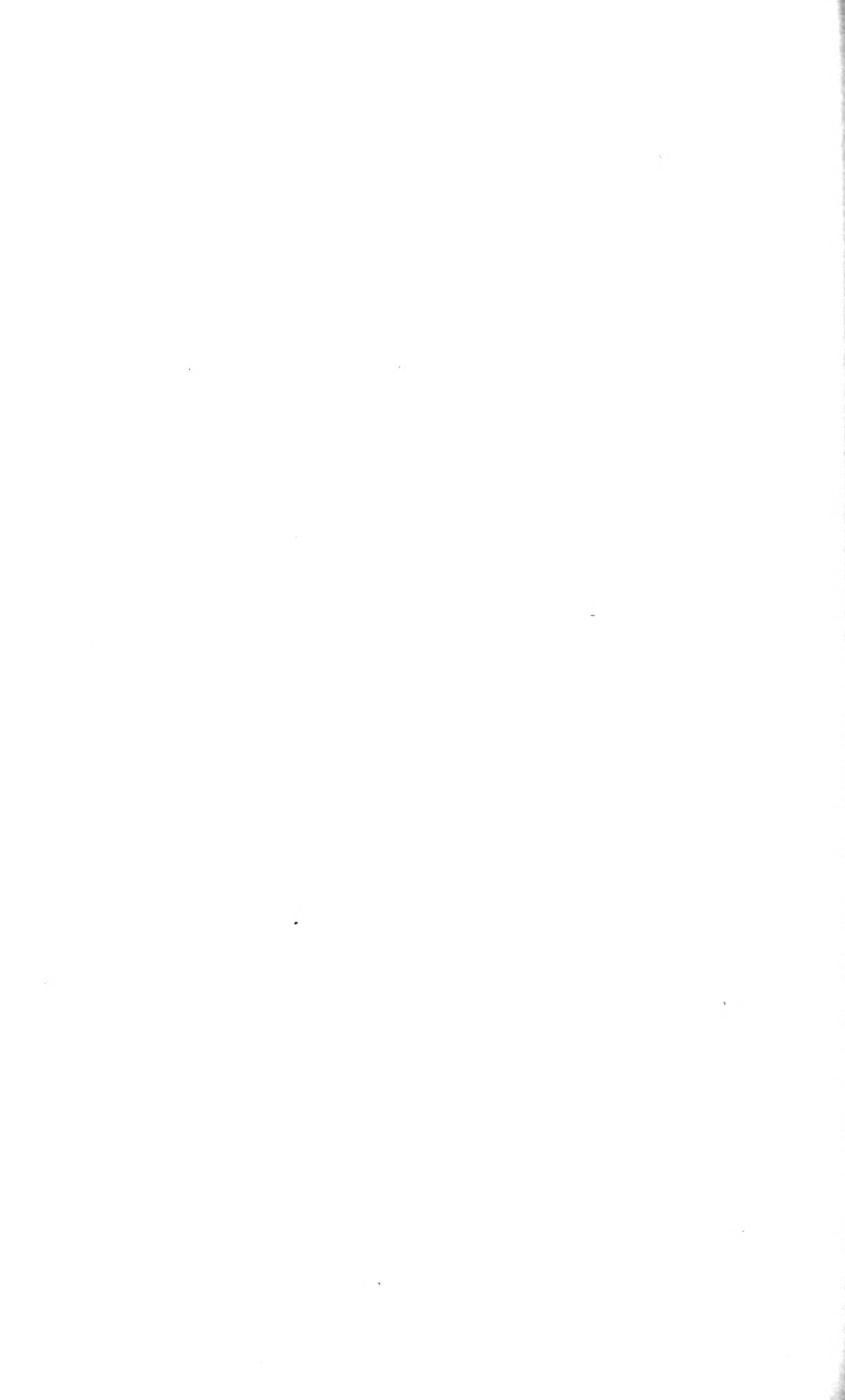
"LONDON, 2d July, 1864.

"MY DEAR SIR: I am much obliged to you for your friendly note, informing me of your decision to resign your post as Secretary of this Legation. We have gone on together so peacefully and harmoniously through the ordinary term of a Minister, that I had hoped no change would be made whilst I remained. I trust I need not say that, in the relation I have had with you, I have never failed to experience the utmost courtesy and good will, as well as hearty co-operation in the performance of my functions. The value and importance of this can be fully understood only by the Minister."

Mr. Wilson's resignation was induced by the business of his newspaper office requiring his personal attention, and his desire to take part in the re-election of Mr. Lincoln, whose nomination for a second term he earnestly advocated. The "Journal," whose general course of policy he dictated from London, had been very prosperous during his absence, and, on his return, he found that his printing and newspaper establishment, which was just beginning to be really remunerative when he went abroad, had grown into a very extensive and flourishing business. It has continued in its prosperity, and Mr. Wilson is now deservedly gathering the fruits of those past years of labor, struggle and hopeful patience, when the "Journal" was in its infancy and required constant care, watchfulness and sacrifice. Through all these years, he has always been faithful to principle and a consistent advocate of what he deemed to be right. Independent and outspoken on all public questions, and honest in his convictions, neither personal nor pecuniary considerations have ever influenced him in his editorial course. The "Journal," therefore, has a wide-spread influence, and possesses, to an eminent degree, the confidence of its patrons. The establishment, of which he is the sole owner, is one of the most prosperous and profitable of its kind in the country.

Mr. Wilson is still in the prime of life. He is what may be termed a "positive man," of generous impulses and strong personal attachments. Amongst his many friends, those are the warmest who know him most intimately. Fond of field sports, his chief amusements are with the rod

and gun. He has never been married, but, with a cheerful temperament, lives a life of "single blessedness," with the "Journal" as his "better half," and his army of editors, reporters and printers as his family. He is most emphatically his own master and the master of his own editorial and newspaperial household—and yet, as generous of heart as a child, and as liberal in spirit and as wakeful in conscience as the most approved of modern "Liberal Christians."



THOMAS DRUMMOND.

THE position of United States Judge is one of the highest that can be attained by an American citizen, and he who worthily fills the office is entitled to a respect scarcely second to that which waits on the President. The emoluments are not great, but the place is one of high honor and immense responsibility. One of the brightest ornaments of that office is the Honorable THOMAS DRUMMOND, of the Northern District of Illinois, who holds his court in the Government block, in the city of Chicago.

Thomas Drummond was born on the 16th of October, 1809, at Bristol Mills, a village in Bristol Township, Lincoln County, Maine. The township is a peninsula, running into the ocean, with the well-known headland—Pemaquid Point—as its southern limit. It was visited by the early navigators, and a temporary settlement was made there in the beginning of the seventeenth century. His paternal grandfather emigrated from Scotland about the year 1760, and settled in Bristol before the breaking out of the Revolutionary War. The mother of Thomas was a daughter of Henry Little, of Newcastle, Maine, who descended from the early settlers of New England. His father was Hon. James Drummond, who was a farmer, but followed the sea for a considerable portion of his life, and for some years represented his native town and county in the Maine Legislature. He died in the year 1837, universally regretted as a man of sterling integrity, joined to a much greater share of what is usually called "common sense" than falls to the lot of average humanity. Mrs. Drummond died when Thomas was a mere child.

Living on the sea coast, the son of a seaman, surrounded by marine associations, it is not wonderful that the subject of this sketch early wished to become a sailor. His father was peremptory in his refusal to

gratify the boyish longing, and the son was several times sorely tempted to run away, as so many had done before him. His sense of filial duty, however, was stronger than his love of adventure; but those mental experiences left their furrows in his heart, implanting a never-fading attachment to the profession, which has since shown itself in his complete mastery of "all and singular" the legal points involved in marine law, and caused his decisions in admiralty to be regarded as indisputable—seldom appealed from or reversed.

He received his first instruction in the little school-house of his native village—a structure still standing in the same spot as that on which he learned his alphabet more than fifty years ago. During his boyhood, he attended various academies in Maine—at Newcastle, Monmouth, Farmington and Gorham. He entered Bowdoin College (Brunswick, Maine,) in the year 1826, and graduated there in 1830, in regular course.

The business training commenced immediately thereafter. He left Maine in September, 1830, for Philadelphia, where he commenced the study of law, in the office of William T. Dwight, Esq., a son of President Dwight, of Yale College. When Mr. Dwight left the bar, in 1831, to enter the ministry, Mr. Drummond went into the office of Thomas Bradford, Jr., Esq., with whom he remained until admitted to the bar, in March, 1833.

In May, 1835, Mr. Drummond left Philadelphia, and came to Illinois. He settled in Galena, where he was soon recognized as a lawyer of unusually solid attainments, great perseverance and untiring industry. He practiced his profession there, with success, for nearly fifteen years, being engaged on many important cases. On the death of Judge Pope, he was appointed, in February, 1850, by General Taylor, to succeed him in the office of Judge of the United States District Court for the District of Illinois. He removed from Galena to Chicago in 1854, where he has ever since resided, holding the office of Judge of the United States Court for the Northern District of Illinois.

Judge Drummond belonged to the old Whig party, but never mingled extensively in politics, and has only held a political office once. In the campaign of 1840, he, in conjunction with Hiram W. Thornton—then, and now, of Mercer County—and in opposition to Thompson Campbell and Dr. Van Valzah, canvassed the northwestern part of this State, and, with Mr. Thornton, represented the counties of Jo Daviess, Carroll, Stephenson, Winnebago, Boone, Ogle, Lee, Whiteside, Rock Island and

Mercer, in the House of Representatives, in the session of 1840-41. Since the formation of the Republican party, he has been "with it," heartily, but has studiously avoided mingling in its councils.

That Hon. Thomas Drummond is one of the best Judges that ever sat upon the bench of any court, is freely conceded by all who have practiced before him. His knowledge of law is profound, his judgment accurate, his perceptions acute, his attention unwavering, his decisions just, but tempered with mercy, and his opinions models of logical method, free from unnecessary verbiage, and presenting the facts and the law in the case with model clearness, fullness and precision. On the bench, he is the embodiment of patience and unruffled serenity; he listens faithfully, giving a full chance to every one. In his chambers, he goes over every point, weighing well each argument, that he may do full justice to the case, and not dispose of one which has not been fully considered in all its bearings and decided without cause for exception or appeal. His decisions are delivered very methodically—in measured tones, free from the assumption of arrogance, but with a quiet dignity which carries with it conviction. They are always terse, containing nothing more and no less than is required, and so admirably framed that the omission of a word or sentence cannot be made without damaging the sense, while it is scarcely possible to abstract one of his opinions into briefer language than that in which he has delivered it. The long list of cases which he has tried shows very few which have been carried to the Supreme Court, except where he has made a nominal decision, intended to be "carried up;" and the records will need long searching to find a reversal by the high court of the nation.

The thoroughly conscientious manner in which Judge Drummond conducts the business of his court has frequently been commented on by those who have watched his course most narrowly. In all cases where the shadow of a supposition could exist that he has either interest or feeling, he directs a transfer.

No man knows, better than he, how to sustain the dignity of the bench, unmoved by outside considerations. Amid the popular tumults of the rebellion he was firm, unyielding. Several times he was required to take cognizance of questions incident to the national struggle, and amid them all the Court was as unmoved by the crash of contending elements as if it had been in session on the planet Saturn. Some of the leaders of the Republican party found fault with him, because he did not sufficiently

sympathize with them in the struggle; they have since conceded the exact justice of his course, and admitted that he must be a man of great independence and strong nerve, who, in such troublous times, could hold the balance with so even a hand.

He was married at Willow Springs, Lafayette County, Wisconsin, in 1839, to Delia A., second daughter of John P. Sheldon, Esq., of that place. The result of that marriage has been seven children—two sons and five daughters, all of whom are still living. Himself and family belong to the congregation of St. James' Episcopal Church, of Chicago.

JOSEPH RUSSELL JONES.

JOSEPH RUSSELL JONES, the present United States Marshal of the Northern District of Illinois, and President of the Chicago West Division Railway Company, was born at Conneaut, Ashtabula County, Ohio, February 17, 1823.

His father dying when the son was little more than a year old, left his widow and a young family with but slender means of support, and the children, at the threshold of life, were thus deprived of nearly all those advantages so necessary in the preparation for future usefulness and success.

When he was thirteen years of age, his mother removed to Rockton, Winnebago County, Illinois, and he was placed in a store in Conneaut, where he remained, paying his own way in the world, for two years, when he determined to follow the family and seek his fortune in the West. When his resolution to depart became known to the leading members of the Presbyterian Church of Conneaut, of which his mother had been a member for many years, they endeavored to persuade him to remain with them, and offered to provide for his education for the ministry if he would do so. He declined, however, as his decision was made, and was not to be shaken; and taking passage with Captain Augustus Todd, in the schooner J. G. King, he made his first landing in Chicago, on the 19th of August, 1838.

On his arrival, ascertaining that the weekly stage in which he expected to take passage for Winnebago County had already left, he took his little bundle, containing what property he owned, under his arm and proceeded about the place to find means of transit, and was so fortunate as to receive an invitation to accompany Colonel Broadhead and Judge Fleming in

their carriage as far as Rockford, where he procured a horse to carry him the rest of his journey to Rockton, then Pecatonica. Here he remained with the family, rendering such assistance as was in his power, during the next two years. In June, 1840, he went to Galena, his capital consisting of one solitary dollar and his capability to accomplish what he undertook.

His first experience in Galena was in a retail store, where he was engaged six or seven months, earning only his support. In the succeeding autumn, however, the horizon began to brighten. He entered the employment of Benjamin H. Campbell, one of the leading merchants in that active town, then the business centre of the Northwest. He received now a salary of three hundred dollars per annum, and being in a field fitted to awaken his ambition and develop those qualities which have since distinguished him as a man of marked and eminent ability, he soon gave such evidence of superior talents as secured his rapid advancement and an early partnership in his employer's business. Prosperity now dawned, and he continued in successful business in Galena until 1856, when the partnership was dissolved, and Mr. Jones retired.

In 1846, he was appointed Secretary and Treasurer of the Galena and Minnesota Packet Company, and held this highly important position, with great acceptance, for fifteen years.

During his active business career, Mr. Jones obtained a very extensive and thorough knowledge of the West. Traveling much, and making friends everywhere, there was scarcely a business man north of Galena with whom he did not become personally acquainted.

In 1860, Mr. Jones was nominated by the Republican party, and elected Member of the twenty-second General Assembly from the Galena District, composed of the counties of Jo Daviess and Carroll. He soon became one of the most active and influential members of the Legislature, and was prominently identified with many measures of great public interest, and his conduct as a representative received the high approval, not only of his own district, but of the whole State.

Mr. Jones was appointed by President Lincoln, in 1861, to the office of United States Marshal for the Northern District of the State of Illinois, being selected from among many applicants for that important position. He entered upon the duties of the office in March, 1861, and in the autumn of that year removed with his family to Chicago. Upon the commencement of his second Presidential term, in 1865, Mr. Lincoln re-appointed Mr. Jones, Marshal.

Since his residence in Chicago, he has been intimately identified with numerous objects of great public importance, and tending much to the present progress and future growth of Chicago. In 1863, in connection with a few others, he purchased from the Chicago City Railway Company, the city railway lines in the West Division. He was elected President of the new company, and has ever since retained the position; and to his great executive ability and successful management the present condition of this enterprise is largely due. The company have now more than twenty miles of track on Lake, Randolph, Madison, Clinton, Jefferson and Halstead streets, and Milwaukee and Blue Island avenues. Two hundred and fifty men are employed, and fifty cars are used.

Mr. Jones is also President of the Northwestern Horse Nail Company, which employs over thirty men, and disburses between five and six hundred dollars daily, in the manufacture of horse shoe nails by machinery. Their nails are used almost everywhere in the Northwest.

Mr. Jones was one of the trusted friends of the late President Lincoln, who reposed in him the fullest confidence, and specially summoned him to Washington, for consultation on matters of great public importance, during the war.

Having been for so many years a resident of Galena, he became intimately acquainted with General Grant, and his early and warm friend. This friendship, begun before the war, has ever since continued. The General has always made Mr. Jones' house his home on his visits to this city, and close personal and political association has always subsisted between them.

Mr. Jones has always been identified with the Presbyterian form of worship, and is at present a member of the congregation of the Third Church, in this city—Rev. Arthur Swazey, pastor.

Mr. Jones was married, in 1848, to Elizabeth Ann, daughter of the late Judge Andrew Scott, of Arkansas. He is the father of three sons and three daughters, five of whom are now living.

In his family record there is much of historic interest. His father, Joel Jones, was born at Hebron, Connecticut, May 14, 1792, and was married, September 13, 1815, to Miss Maria Dart. Four children were born to them, one daughter and three sons, all of whom are now living, the subject of this sketch being the youngest. Joel Jones removed to Conneaut, Ohio, in 1819. He was the sixth son of Captain Samuel Jones, of Hebron, Connecticut, who was an officer in the French and Indian

wars, and in the war of the Revolution. He held two commissions under George II. of England. Captain Samuel Jones returned from the war and settled in Hebron, where he married Miss Lydia Tarbox, by whom he had six sons and four daughters. Nine of the ten lived to years of maturity. Samuel, the eldest son, was a lawyer, and practiced his profession for many years at Stockbridge, Massachusetts. He was a man of fine cultivation and a deep thinker. He published, in 1842, a treatise on the Right of Suffrage, which is, perhaps, the only work written on this subject by an American author. From another brother descended the late Hon. Joel Jones, the first President of Girard College, the late Samuel Jones, M. D., of Philadelphia, and Matthew Hale Jones, of Easton, Pennsylvania. From a third brother descended Hon. Anson Jones, second President of the Republic of Texas.

The family is now in possession of a letter written by Captain Samuel Jones to his wife, at Fort Edward, dated August 18, 1758. One hundred and ten years previous to the date of that letter, his ancestor, Colonel John Jones, sat at Westminster as one of the Judges of King Charles I.

Colonel John Jones married Henrietta (Catharine), the second sister of Oliver Cromwell, in 1623, and was put to death October 17, 1660, on the restoration of Charles II. His son—Hon. William Jones—survived him, and one year before his father's death was married to Miss Hannah Eaton, then of the Parish of St. Andrews, Holden, Epenton. He subsequently came over to "these American Colonies" with his father-in-law, the Hon. Theophilus Eaton, first Governor of the Colony of New Haven and Connecticut, where he occupied the office of Deputy Governor for some years, and died October 17, 1706. He and his wife are buried in New Haven, under the same stone with Governor Eaton. Thus, it will be seen, the subject of our sketch is of good Connecticut stock.

The mother of Mr. Jones was born at Chatham, Connecticut, March 27, 1797. She was the daughter of Joseph Dart and Sarah Hurd, who were married at Middle Haddam, Connecticut, in 1792, and were the parents of five sons and nine daughters. Of this large family, eleven are still living, one of whom, Mrs. William H. Ovington, is now a resident of Chicago. In 1854, the entire family, with one exception, met at the old homestead in Middle Haddam, to celebrate the sixty-second marriage anniversary of the parents. The exception was Judge Ashbel Dart, who died at Conneaut, Ohio, in 1844, at the age of fifty years. At this family reunion were a brother and sister of Mrs. Dart, aged respectively

ninety-two and a half and ninety-nine and a half years. The average age of the four "old folks" was ninety years, and more than a thousand years of kindred life was represented at that family meeting.

Joseph Russell Jones is a man of great force and decision of character, and has achieved a position in life in the face of the most forbidding difficulties and disadvantages, and bears an influence in society only to be won through the active exercise of those qualities which belong to a large brain and kind heart. Endowed with those natural gifts which elevate the character, and finding leisure during a life absorbed in extensive and complicated business pursuits for intellectual and social culture, observing closely and thinking well, he possesses a fine taste and a ripe and mature judgment. In business life, he has ever been distinguished for liberality and strict integrity, and, socially, for the largest hospitality and devotion to the interests of his friends, by whom he is esteemed and valued with a warmth which falls to the lot of very few.

THOMAS CHURCH.

No brighter example of the success attendant on strict integrity of purpose, unswerving pertinacity, and untiring industry, unaided by the gifts of fortune or the advantages of early education, is afforded in the city of Chicago than that of THOMAS CHURCH, Esq., one of its oldest citizens and most reliable men. He began life poor, and, coming to this city while yet it was little better than a wilderness, has built up a fortune and an honorable name, by legitimate trading alone, avoiding the land speculations which formed the foundation of the wealth of so many of our now leading citizens.

Thomas Church was born November 8, 1801, in the town and county of Onondaga, New York. He was the eldest of a family of seven children, and was early brought under the rule of a stepfather, Thomas Yates. In early infancy, Mr. Church moved, with the family, to Marcellus, in the same county, where his stepfather kept a small distillery, and followed teaming in the proper season. When Thomas was twelve years of age, they moved to Benton, Ontario County. Here, the careful habits which have distinguished Mr. Church in his after-life began to show themselves. One of his first experiences in his new home was the earning of six and a quarter cents by a day's labor at picking stones. The coin was carefully laid by, and formed the nucleus of his future savings. The stepfather then took a farm, but sold out at the end of a year; did the same thing next year, and, when Thomas was fourteen, moved to the Holland Purchase, in Genesee County—then on the very outskirts of civilization. Here they entered a log house, situated upon a cleared field of four acres, and denuded of timber six acres of dense woods per annum, for four consecutive years. During this time, Thomas went to

school when he could be spared in winter, but his opportunities were so limited that he made little progress in his book studies.

In the year 1821, when three months short of nineteen, he left home. A little difficulty occurred with a younger brother, about that inevitable treasure of an Eastern youth—the jack-knife—and the stepfather deciding against Thomas, he threw down his axe and jumped the bars, leaving home forever, at a moment's warning, but not, however, without being prompted to do so by his father. He went to work for a man who kept a grist, an oil and a saw-mill, three miles from his old home. He was paid at the rate of one hundred and twenty dollars per year, as follows: Fifteen dollars in cash, fifteen dollars in an order on a dry goods store, and the balance, half in neat stock and half in grain, at barter price. In those days, a bushel of wheat was reckoned at fifty cents, or the value of a day's work, whereas, it was impossible to realize over thirty-seven and a half cents for it in cash. His duties were onerous, but he soon gained the confidence of his employer, and went to the adjacent village and did the trading, thus gaining his first ideas of mercantile business. He was not so rapid a worker as some, but he had a wonderful faculty of continuity. In that first year he lost but five days, two of which were occupied in militia training, two in paying the road-tax, and one in getting his new clothes cut. These he made up, and fourteen days additional, by over-time. At the end of the year, he exchanged his barter for a small farm. Twelve months after that, he sold his land for cash, and at the end of two and a half years, he owned two hundred and twenty-seven dollars in money, a good suit of clothes and a loving wife. He married the object of his affections—Miss Rachel Warriner—in the autumn of 1823, and went to Chautauqua County, New York, where he took a thirty days' refusal of a small farm, built a log house on it for himself and wife to live in, and then started for Buffalo, walking thirty miles, to fetch the effects needed to make his new home comfortable.

How little an event may change the tenor of a life! Mr. Church was detained in Buffalo by a heavy snow-storm, and passed the waiting hours in the store of a friend. The question flashed across his mind—"Why cannot I follow a business life, instead of being buried in the woods?" He asked the opinion of his wife, and then her consent to the change. She was quite willing. The young couple moved to Buffalo in February, 1824, and Mr. Church worked in company with a brother for a short time. Buffalo was then a village of two thousand five hundred inhabitants. The

brothers chopped wood in payment for lumber, and succeeded, ere long, in erecting a house on Commercial street, near the head of the present canal, which was occupied by the newly-married couple. The place was still unfinished, when it was found that the little capital had dwindled down to fifteen dollars in cash. Fourteen of this was invested in a stock of goods. Mr. Church's first trade was a failure; he sold three cents' worth of goods, and gave change for a bad one dollar bill. It was a humiliating experience, but a valuable one; he never took bad money again. The first year netted him two hundred dollars, and satisfied him that he was on the right track. He staid in that store ten years, in which time the value of the lot had increased from one hundred and fifty dollars to four thousand dollars, he having helped to enhance it, by digging with his own hands that portion of the New York and Erie Canal where the bridge now stands. He was now worth two thousand five hundred dollars, and, having heard glowing predictions of the greatness of Chicago, he decided to make it the scene of his future labors. He arrived here June 2, 1834, in a boat, having come without a pilot from Maekinae. Chicago then contained but four hundred inhabitants, including the mixed bloods, besides two hundred soldiers in Fort Dearborn. His experience in the rise in value of property in Buffalo had induced him to determine to buy the land on which he should locate. Not being able to find a lot for sale on South Water street—then the only business street—he bought forty feet on what is now Lake street (Nos. 111 and 113), the street then not being laid out, except on paper. He erected a little dwelling, and moved in. During the autumn, he built a store, in size twenty by forty feet, and two and a half stories high—the first seen fronting on Lake street. He bought a raft of timber, and had it sawed with the whip-saw. He went to Buffalo in the spring, and bought one thousand dollars' worth of groceries and provisions. These he sold at good profits, and found plenty of patrons. He rented the second story of his store to James Whitlock, Registrar, and E. D. Taylor, United States Receiver, who opened a land office, and in the first two weeks sold over half a million dollars' worth of real estate. That building was about the busiest in the place. The increase of trade soon demanded an extension, and the store was made one hundred and eighty-one feet deep, and filled with goods. The young merchant had almost unlimited credit in New York, and, being able to keep a full stock, offered advantages not to be found everywhere else. He was, however, nearly broken up; he put his

name to a note for four thousand dollars for a Chicago house with which he did business, and was called upon to pay it. The blow staggered him, but he pulled through, and flourished in the midst of the financial storm which caused the ruin of so many.

The year 1837 was one of his best. He had avoided land speculation, kept his means well in hand, and contracted no debts which he could not pay. It was the time of the Michigan "wild-cat" excitement, and soon the people began to be afraid of the money; they were willing to part with it, and trade was brisk. That year his cash sales amounted to over forty-one thousand dollars. In 1839 occurred the first fire in Chicago; the old Tremont House, with the block of which it formed a part, was burned down. Mr. Church narrowly escaped the loss of his buildings, and determined to avoid such dangers in future. He moved away his wooden structure, and erected two fine fire-proof brick stores, four stories high.

The same year, Mr. Church bought six lots on Lake and South Water streets and Michigan avenue, which, with his improvements, would amount to ten thousand dollars. They are now among the most valuable in the city.

In 1840, he took Mr. M. L. Satterlee into partnership. Their stock consisted of groceries, paints, oils, glass, nails, iron, and domestic dry goods. The next three years prices declined, and the firm, being unwilling to sell at a loss, did comparatively little business. In April, 1843, the partnership was dissolved, and Mr. Church closed up business, going into real estate, in which he was very successful. On closing up his mercantile business, he estimated the value of his property at thirty-seven thousand dollars.

Mr. Church, as a merchant, was careful and reliable. He always made it a rule not to obtain credit for more than half the amount of goods actually paid for in store, and thus had always two dollars with which to pay one. Even this limit was seldom reached. He was ever prompt in payment, and gained thus a reputation which was of as much value to him as double the amount of his capital.

Mr. Church was persuaded, about this time, to run for Mayor, asking the suffrages of the Whig party. He was beaten, and has often said, since, that he was glad of it. He was soon afterwards appointed City Assessor for the South Division, and retained the office for fourteen years. He has also been often appointed on special committees to assess damages and benefits by street improvements. He has been appointed a

Commissioner for partitioning estates, for establishing dock lines, etc., and served ten years in the volunteer fire department. In 1855, the Chicago Firemen's Insurance Company was founded, and Mr. Church was elected President, which position he has ever since retained. In 1862, he was elected President of the Chicago Mutual Life Insurance Company, but declined in favor of H. H. Magie, and was made Vice-President. He retained the office until the company was dissolved.

The last twenty-three years of his life have been spent in comparative retirement, attending only to the management of his property, and occasionally traveling. He has visited Washington—being there at the inauguration of President Lincoln—New Orleans, Minnesota, Montreal, and other places, always in company with his wife. The crash of 1857, and the subsequent dull period, was felt by him, his property at one time depreciating one thousand dollars daily for one hundred days; but he was on too firm a basis to be injured by the financial storm. He never paid less than one hundred cents on the dollar, always paid his debts promptly, and never was party to a lawsuit which required an argument from his attorney.

Since Mr. Church retired from mercantile pursuits, his principal hobby has been the erection of brick stores. At the present writing he is the owner of no less than seventeen, which is more, we believe, than is owned by any other man in Chicago. In the changes of grade that our city has undergone from time to time, he has been compelled to raise thirteen of his stores, by screw power, from four to six feet. Two have been rebuilt, and only two remain on the original grade.

Mr. Church has been twice married. His first wife (married 1823) died in April, 1839. She had borne him five children, the three eldest of whom died at an early age. The two youngest—daughters—survived. He married, November 5, 1839, Mrs. Rebecca Pruyne, widow of Senator Pruyne, of this State, who had one daughter. The three have since married George A. Ingalls, C. D. Kimbark, and E. Ingals, M. D.

Although Mr. Church has never troubled the Patent Office with an application for protection, yet his inventive genius has not been idle. With him, as with thousands of others, his own special wants demanding a certain end, his mind ruminated upon it until it was produced to his satisfaction. Being, as we have already stated, engaged for many years past in real estate transactions, and having much business to attend to day by day, he felt the want of a simple, and yet accurate, system of bookkeeping

This want he has supplied perfectly, in the invention of a system which, whilst it is original with himself, yet is exceedingly simple and comprehensive. It enables him at a glance to see the state of his account with any one through a complicated list of transactions, and the liability to mistakes is comparatively removed. It is often the case that, by casting aside the scholastic routine of figuring out a sum, and coming down to a common sense way of doing it, the end is reached by a much simpler method. It is just so with this harmonious arrangement of Mr. Church's, and we doubt not he has saved many a hard headache by adopting it.

Personally, Mr. Church is a very mild, unassuming man, exceedingly unobtrusive, and was quite bashful in his youth. He has been strictly temperate from an early age, and never made use of an oath. But, though quiet, he was always a doer, and a keen observer of men and things. When we take into account his small beginnings, and then remember that he is now in possession of a yearly income, from rents alone, of thirty-seven thousand dollars, we feel justified in pointing out to our young men a life so successful as this as worthy of all imitation.

WILBUR F. STOREY.

JOURNALISM is a profession to which many are called, and from which few are chosen to enjoy a supreme success. It is a department of effort in which the fortunate are the inverse, in number, of those engaged in it. The newspapers which live and are prosperous, the journalists who have achieved a substantial fortune, are to those that have met with disaster what the aggregate of the living of men are to the dead.

A success which is so rare is not likely to be the result of mere chance or good fortune. It is something which must be schemed, labored and sought for. Rare and exceptional in its character, those who attain it are necessarily more or less of the same nature. The man who, by patient perseverance, arduous effort, and well-conceived and properly executed plans, succeeds in any department, will be found, upon analysis, to possess a character unlike that of the mass of ordinary men. The exigencies of success require peculiar instruments, as the rarer and more difficult results in mechanism demand different tools from those used in ordinary operations.

These essential and necessary variations in character, by which the individuality of men is shaped with reference to certain ends to be accomplished, should be kept in view when one attempts to comprehend the life and actions of another. These rarer organizations do not necessarily differ from others in all respects. Men who possess them may be benevolent, kindly-natured, fond of social intercourse, and, in a thousand particulars, may not be unlike other men. Nevertheless, in such cases, there will be found certain traits and combinations, a rigidity, a something which bears little or no resemblance to the more usual composition of human nature.

WILBUR F. STOREY was born December 19, 1819, in Salisbury, Vermont. His family is a collateral of the Story family of which the well-known jurist was a member.

The first ten years of Mr. Storey's life were passed on the farm of his parents. During this period he attended the district school, and probably spent his leisure hours as do most boys in the country. When ten years of age, the father of Mr. Storey moved into Middlebury, a village which possessed a newspaper, known as the "Middlebury Free Press." Into the office of this journal Mr. Storey went, about one year later, to learn the printing business. That he took the step advisedly is hardly probable; but he was, perhaps, induced to enter a printing office because to him, as with most boys fresh from the dairy and hay-mow, there was no vista so dazzling and inviting as that which opened and revealed the mysteries of a press and a printing office.

He remained in the "Free Press" office until seventeen years of age, with the exception of a single winter, during which he absented himself from the "case" to attend a village school. This winter's term, and his attendance at the district school before going to Middlebury, comprehend all the school advantages which he ever enjoyed.

Remaining in the printing office until he was seventeen, he then concluded to start in life for himself. He had saved some seventeen dollars; to this, ten dollars was added by his mother; and with this capital, and his parents' blessing, he commenced life for himself. Like Douglas, he found Vermont a good State to emigrate from early in life, which he proceeded to do by going to New York.

Of the peculiarities of Mr. Storey as a boy—of what consisted that portion of the life which is supposed to be the parent of the man—nothing is known to the writer of this sketch. It is said that he was quiet, retiring, industrious. He rarely went into society, and seemed much the same grave, self-possessed, deliberate youth that is reproduced to-day in the man. He had the same reticence, the same apparent self-communication, that distinguish him to-day. In his case, the idea that the child is father to the man has probably been in nowise refuted.

Upon reaching New York, Mr. Storey secured a situation as a compositor on the "Journal of Commerce." He worked at the case a year and a half; and, in the spring of 1838, he determined to try fortune in the West. During his stay in New York, he was economical to an extent which enabled him to reach Laporte, in Indiana, with a cash

capital of two hundred and fifty dollars. His first stopping place was at South Bend; but, learning that the Democrats of Laporte were about to establish a newspaper, he went down to the latter place, and soon made an arrangement whereby he was to run the mechanical portion of the newspaper, while the well-known Ned Hannegan—subsequently United States Senator, and somewhat notorious in connection with General Cass for his participation in the “54-40 or fight” excitement—was a volunteer editor. Mr. Storey was then between eighteen and nineteen, and he undoubtedly supposed that he had at length entered upon the highway to fortune. There were, however, many disappointments in store for the young adventurer; and the first was in finding that his partner, however successful as a politician and a *bon vivant*, was a failure as an editor. Matters reached a condition, finally, that rendered a separation necessary, and the entire control of the newspaper fell into the hands of Mr. Storey. The time was unfavorable, or else he did not possess that lien upon fortune which he now holds, for the enterprise failed, and in its ruins was buried the carefully economized capital which he had saved in New York.

As an instance of the character of the country at that time, Mr. Storey sometimes relates that he once was obliged to come to Chicago for paper. Getting as far as Michigan City, he made the journey to Chicago, after innumerable delays, on an Indian pony, and returned the same way, there being no other conveyance. The future head of “The Times” establishment, jogging into town on his pony, scarcely foresaw either his own future or that of the city with which he is identified.

He was engaged with the newspaper a year, and then purchased a drug store, which venture, like his initiatory one, was a failure.

The Democrats of Mishawaka, about this time, started the “Tocsin.” Mr. Storey went over, edited the paper a year and a half, and then removed to Jackson, Michigan. At this point, with no very definite purpose, save discipline, in view, he applied himself for two years to reading law, and then started the “Jackson Patriot,” which succeeded in displacing the Democratic newspaper already in existence.

At the end of a year and a half, he was made Postmaster by Polk, and held the position until turned out by Taylor. He disposed of the “Patriot” upon becoming Postmaster; and when he left the office, in 1848, he entered again into a drug store, and added to it a stock of groceries, books and stationery.

During his residence in Jackson, he mingled constantly in politics, and soon attained a reputation which extended throughout the State. In 1850, he was elected to the Constitutional Convention, over Blair, by a heavy majority, despite a formidable coalition which was formed to defeat him. He obtained a powerful influence in the shaping of conventions; acted as Inspector of the State Prison; and was in a fair way to have secured any official position which he desired. Nevertheless, his editorial aspirations had not left him; and when an opportunity offered to secure an interest in the "Detroit Free Press" by using his influence in a certain direction, he availed himself of it, and soon after found himself the owner of a one-sixth interest in that newspaper. He at once gave up his mercantile pursuits, and removed to Detroit.

This was in 1853. The "Free Press," at that time, was devoid of circulation, influence, management or ability. It was a pecuniary loss to its owners, and no particular credit to the party which it represented.

It will best illustrate Mr. Storey's success to state concisely that, entering upon the "Free Press" as one-half owner, he soon became sole proprietor; that he rescued the journal from the helplessness into which it had fallen; made it respected and influential; and that, at the end of eight years, he had not only paid for the entire concern, but had accumulated from its earnings some thirty thousand dollars.

This brilliant success was not the result of accident or good fortune, simply, but of superior calculation, and, above all, of downright, arduous labor. For six years he performed all the editorial labor of the paper without any assistance; for two years only did he allow himself a single assistant. During these six years, no slave ever gave himself more completely to his labor than did the ambitious editor. He was invariably the first man to reach the office in the morning, and he never left till the next morning, when the "forms" were all locked, ready for the press. It was not an uncommon occurrence for him to lie down upon his table at four o'clock in the morning, and at eight o'clock—four hours later—to be ready to resume the labors of the day.

Such exertion deserved success, and it won it. But with this labor was combined a not less essential feature, in the shape of an admirable distribution and organization of his forces. He labored to make each department of his paper a machine so perfect in its structure that, while its own motion was unbroken and direct in its operation, it also geared into, and operated harmoniously with, each of the other departments. In

this way, he succeeded in producing a maximum of effect with a minimum of force.

While doing all his editorial writing, and scissoring, and correspondence, he was vigilant and untiring in his superintendence of every effort connected with his enterprise. He watched and knew every detail of the business management; he originated the mechanical effects produced by gradations of types and headings; he was present at the "making-up," and ordered the disposition of every handful of "matter" as it went into the "forms." Not a "rule," or "dash," or letter could be misplaced without an instant detection and remedy of the error.

Of the intellectual and political value which he gave to the "Free Press," it is unnecessary to speak, further than to say that he rescued it from nonentity and made it the most powerful Democratic newspaper of the West. He not only made the "Free Press" what it was, but he elevated himself from comparative poverty to a position of comfortable independence.

In 1861, he had improved his paper all that could be borne by the extent and capabilities of the country and population among whom it was published. Like the Macedonian, he sighed for a new world to conquer. He felt himself capable of managing a larger business, or controlling a greater department. After much balancing between Cincinnati and Chicago, with a sagacity that time has abundantly justified, he determined upon selecting the latter as his new and more extended field,—the other world sighed for by the journalistic Alexander.

The position of the "Chicago Times," in 1861, is well known. From the once influential organ of Stephen A. Douglas, it had deteriorated until its influence was at zero, and its circulation less than two thousand. When, in 1861, Mr. Storey bought it, it was a newspaper in nothing but the name. It is but a little over six years since he assumed the ownership of it; and to-day it is, in news, enterprise, vigor and influence, one of the foremost newspapers of the continent.

This success was not, however, accomplished without enormous labor, prodigious sacrifices and infinite difficulty. The work of resurrecting the "Times" was scarcely less a miraculous labor than raising the Lazarus from the dead who had laid in the grave until he stank.

Among the legends of treasure-seekers, it is said that, to find a buried fortune, it was necessary to first bury some silver, as a propitiation to the genius that guarded the hidden jewels. The sums which Mr. Storey used

to propitiate the buried fortunes of the "Times" were frightful. Not less than forty thousand dollars was thus invested before the propitiation was completed and the whereabouts of the buried coffers revealed. Once found, they amply repaid the propitiatory investment.

The first three or four years of Mr. Storey's connection with the "Times," his life was a close repetition of his labors in Detroit. He went to work to bring order out of chaos; to introduce organization where there was simple crudity, and discipline where all was laxity and irresponsibility. During this period, he performed the duties of the editorial proper with a single assistant; but, at the same time, he gave minute attention to the smallest details of every department. In time, the effect of these labors became visible. Well-drilled corps took the place of the mob that formerly controlled the establishment. Each department became more and more perfect, until now, when it is self-operating. Gradually he increased his editorial assistants, and in proportion lightened himself of the drudgery of composition.

At the present moment, his establishment is self-acting. Every department operates independently, and in beautiful harmony with the whole. The editor-in-chief has gradually intrusted more and more, until there is little left for him to do, save to observe and maintain an active supervision. Everything in his office has the regularity of clock-work. Each subordinate has his duties; each department its known labors; and each has been disciplined into a thorough competency to perform its precise effort, and to execute it well.

These independent parts, forming a harmonious whole, are the results of an executive ability of a high order. They are the combination of mechanical exactness with intellectual force. What this combination accomplishes may be understood by those who observe its direct effect—the "Chicago Times."

These observations upon that journal are not made to bring into especial notice its excellencies, or otherwise, but solely to give prominence to the qualities of the subject of this sketch. As a tree is known by its fruits, so is an editor known by his newspaper. Like himself, it will be puny or vigorous, enterprising or its opposite, slovenly or exact, alive or moribund. One can read the editor in his newspaper, as he can discover his own reflection in a mirror.

An analysis of Mr. Storey's character is an operation attended with no small difficulty. He possesses what a certain class of thinkers term *egoism*,

in its higher meanings. It is a word which applies more especially to self-poised men; those who think and work from themselves outwardly, instead of being impressed or governed in the reverse direction. Such a character affects, and is but little affected by, what surrounds it. It is generally found in men who have a governing ability. Its effect is to make its possessor self-reliant. Such a one depends much upon himself, and little or none upon others. He may ask advice, but he seldom or never acts upon it. Such characters have usually a seeming of intense selfishness, but what is mistaken for this quality is really self-dependence, and the peculiar conformation of a disposition pervaded with this egoism.

Its effects are visible always in Mr. Storey. He is reticent; he communes with himself; he reflects, but rarely communicates. The tendencies of his thoughts and actions are inward, and not outward. He is not voluble in conversation; he has a species of timidity which affects him somewhat in his intercourse with others, and he never speaks in public. He retires, as it were, from the world within himself. This disposition to centre upon himself, so to speak, is shown in the fact that, although one of the most noted, he is one of the least known men in Chicago. Thousands of people speak of him every day in this city, and probably not a hundred know that the tall, grey man, seen every day upon the streets, is Mr. Storey.

This egoism distinguishes his personal appearance. His eyes or his face rarely look outward. His grave features seem a mask to hide, and not a medium to reveal thought. Moving along the street, he appears isolated, impenetrable.

Such a character may seem to have no social qualities, no sentiment, no elasticity. And yet Mr. Storey has all these; but they are the exceptional and not the ruling phases of his life. He can smile as genially as other men; he can engage as enjoyingly in social relaxation; he can be munificent in his charity—but all these developments must possess the quality of being opportune. The occasion for each or all of them must be presented at the proper time. At the right moment he will be lavishly charitable; at the wrong moment, not. If he scowls at your approach, it is not because he dislikes you, but because the exact moment for being glad to see you has not come. An hour or a week later, he will smile as blandly as he before frowned savagely at your presence.

In personal appearance, Mr. Storey is marked. Tall, erect, he moves and acts with deliberation. His abundant hair, once black as jet, is now

grey, not with age, but with long years of labor, planning, anxiety and thought. Seen in a crowd of men, he invariably attracts attention. He always dresses with scrupulous neatness, and usually with reference more to his own taste than the prevailing fashion. His forehead is high rather than broad, and his eyes, of dark hazel, are clear, penetrating, full, and of a superb brilliance. His hands and feet are small and shapely, and his carriage erect, deliberate and easy.

As a journalist, Mr. Storey is a paragraphist, and not an essayist. His style, while finished, is distinguished more for force than classical polish. His thoughts arrange themselves slowly, and are always expressed in the fewest possible words. He never wearies, either with a long article or a long sentence. He has a fashion in his composition like the fugue movement in music. The word representing the prominent idea of a sentence will be repeated again and again, in a style which, in other men, would be tautology, but which, in his case, has the effect of the repeated blows of a pile-driver upon the same stick of timber. It is a sort of reiterative process, whereby a desired effect is constantly increased, intensified, doubled and redoubled. Men upon whom these iterative blows have fallen can best bear witness to their terrible effect.

Mr. Storey's life and character will bear a much more detailed history and analysis than are presented in this paper. The limit assigned to these sketches prevents the elaboration of a subject than which few more curious or interesting, or worthy the labor, can be found among the noted men of this country and age. There are many lessons that might be drawn from his labors, but space forbids, likewise, any extended indulgence in this direction. The most that will be said, in this place, with reference to this point, is to repeat the trite old maxim—*Labor omnia vincit*.

WILLIAM W. EVERTS.

THE father of WILLIAM W. EVERTS was Samuel Everts, who was a man of influence in his community, highly esteemed for his Christian manliness of character, and widely known for his zeal in the service of the church.

The mother "remains unto this day," bowed under a great burthen of years, but radiant with the light of life, and crowned with the benedictions of the many she has turned to righteousness. Left by a sudden dispensation of Providence with a large family of children, and with nothing but a resolute will and a devout faith to rely upon for their support and hers, she fought out the battle with a heroism which, under such circumstances, we are not surprised to find was transmitted to, and repeated by, the subject of this narrative.

Of such parents was William W. Everts born, in the town of Granville, Washington County, New York, on the 13th of March, 1814. He was twelve years of age at the time of his father's sudden death. On account of that event, the family returned to their old place of residence, at Clarkson, Monroe County, New York, and several of the boys went forth to their labor of life. William was one of them, and one of the youngest of them. He fed his brains with his hands, working hard all summer on the farm, and studying hard all winter at the district school, until his sixteenth year. By that time he had made a public profession of religion, become a member of the Baptist Church at Sweden, and now ardently "desired the office of a Bishop." But his ambition was under the restraint of a consecrated conscience. He resolved that the world should know that he had been in it, after he had left it, but he would be in it for its good more than for his own. His voice should be heard, but heard in

the highest interests of his race; he would make himself a power, but a power for the cause of Christ and His church. He felt a "call to the ministry," but it was a call founded as much in natural reason as in supernatural impulse. The love of man impelled him, and the love of God enticed him. His fitness for the work guaranteed his success in it; his success in it proved his fitness for it. This was his "call," and this his claim to the "succession."

William was a lithe, tough, wiry and high-nerved boy, of decided promise, when, by the advice of his pastor, Dr. Henry Davis, and with the approbation of his church, he set out for the Hamilton (New York) Literary and Theological Institution, with ten dollars in his pocket-book, but with much more than the ordinary amount of sense in his head. Arriving at his place of destination, he had three dollars left with which to meet the expenses of a "liberal education." A forbidding future was before him, but the boy was endowed for it, and ready for it. He was too young, perhaps, to fully realize the future, or to completely comprehend the present. But he plainly foresaw that he was not to be carried to his goal on "flowery beds of ease," and that his reaching it would depend upon his own "pluck" and endurance. And both of these he had. No boy in school had them in greater measure, or used them to better purpose. He could have been seen gathering ashes from the students' stoves during the small hours of the morning, and selling them during the day. On Saturdays he felled trees, carted them to the college and cut them into firewood, which he sold to the students. By such means he obtained money with which to meet his tuition bills. The brave behavior of the boy attracted the attention of a gentleman in the neighborhood, who gave him a home during his vacations, and in other ways manifested his friendship. Years rolled on, and William began to preach. He lived off the Gospel by preaching it, while others lived off it by hearing it from his lips. He learned to preach by preaching. Before graduation he was ordained, and became pastor of the Earlville Baptist Church, in the Chenango Valley, New York, six miles from the college.

He was graduated at the Hamilton Institution, now known as Madison University, in August, 1839, and on the 10th of October, of the same year, was married to a daughter of the late Rev. C. P. Wycoff. Two daughters of this excellent and efficient lady are now married and living in Chicago. One is the wife of Rev. G. L. Wrenn, and the other is the wife of F. P. Hawkins, Esq. Immediately after the marriage, he

removed to New York city, where he had been called to the pastoral charge of the Tabernacle Baptist Church, at that time a new enterprise, of which he was the first pastor, and which was officered by some of the oldest and foremost Baptist laymen of the metropolis, among whom was the late William Colgate, Esq., a man who died at a good old age, as rich in faith and the works of faith as in real estate and bank deposits.

But this early forward and upward step was not taken by the young clergyman without hesitation and trepidation. He had been but a few months a pastor; he was just from college; he had no "old material;" he was without resources, save those he acquired from his text-books; but he was the same mettlesome and resolute spirit that worked his passage through college by chopping wood and trading in ashes; and when the faculty, the church, and the leaders in Israel met his misgivings with persistent entreaties, he yielded, and went to the metropolis, where his public service may be said to have begun. And here that enthusiastic devotion to his Master's work which has ever since distinguished him soon made itself widely known and deeply felt. His preaching drew congregations respectable both in numbers and intelligence, while his zeal was of that alert and ardent sort that invariably wins its way among the workers in a common cause, and fascinates those whom it wins.

During this pastorate, five hundred persons were added to the church. The young pastor was highly favored of Providence, and much esteemed, for his works' sake, as well as for his-own sake, by his fellow helpers in the Gospel. At the end of three years, the church extension spirit, of which he is a remarkable example, began to bear fruit in the planting of a new Baptist vine in the metropolitan vineyard. By his advice, a church edifice at St. John's Park was purchased of another denomination, and through his exertions the money was raised to pay for it. Thither he led a little band at their own solicitation, in 1842, and there he "set up a standard for the people" again, working with unremitting industry, unflagging zeal and undaunted bravery, for eight years, in the ministry of the Laight Street Baptist Church. The colony of seventy became a church of four hundred, and as to congregation, the little one became a thousand.

But the spirit was too willing for the flesh. The latter gave way under the exactions of the former. In addition to the onerous duties and prodigious responsibilities inseparable from the pastoral office, Mr. Everts was, hand, and heart, and head, in various enterprises of a denominational

character, as well as in those where Christians of different denominations unite in the service of the one Holy Catholic Church to which they all belong. It was during this pastorate that he prepared and printed "The Pastor's Hand-Book," "The Scripture School Reader," and "The Life and Thoughts of Foster," with whose writings he early became enamored. In conjunction, also, with the Rev. Professor G. W. Anderson, the Rev. Dr. Hague, now of Boston, and the late Rev. Dr. J. W. Alexander, he published "Tracts for Cities," three of which were written by himself, to wit: "The Social Position and Influence of Cities," "The Temptations of City Life," and "The Theatre." These tracts, together with those written by the other eminent divines above named, have had a large circulation, and have been the means of awakening the attention of many young men to the important matters of which they treat with so much admonitory pungency and wise counsel. They were afterwards published in a book, with the title of "Words in Earnest."

Under this burthen of mental toil, even his remarkably vigorous physical constitution came down, and in the anxious estimation of devoted friends had tumbled into ruins. While all would applaud the zeal of the young pastor, some would reproach his deficiency in discretion. If, as a wise master-builder, he had laid the foundation for another to build upon, it was feared that he had broken up the foundation upon which he should have built a life of physical vigor and intellectual usefulness.

Shattered and dispirited in the midst of his youth, he accepted the leave of absence tendered by his church, and spent the greater part of a year in Europe, in pursuit of the health he had thus early lost. The pursuit was tolerably successful. He returned in June, 1849, and, wisely declining to take up where he had left off in the great city, he began anew, in the quiet country town of Wheatland, Western New York. But you cannot bind the unicorn in the furrow, nor restrain such a man as this with the impression that there is "nothing to do." The work is in the man, whether in his field or not.

No sooner was he made overseer of the village church than his heart expanded and took in all the villages and their churches, or, rather, their want of churches, for miles around. He saw their destitution, and mourned over it. He went among them, preaching and raising up Sunday schools to carry forward the good cause. His church-extension spirit was contagious. Good men caught it and rich men acted on it. By dint of much pertinacious battling with ignorance and apathy, he succeeded in

the course of about two years, in erecting three beautiful village chapels, and dismissing a colony to each of them.

Early in 1853, believing that his health would now warrant his return to a city parish and a larger sphere of service, he accepted the unanimous call of the Walnut Street Baptist Church, of Louisville, Kentucky. Wheatland mourned. The whole community, containing persons of all denominations, among whom were several Episcopalians of influence and wealth, joined in expressions of condolence for themselves and confidence in the departing pastor. He had wrought a good work among them and upon them. They sorrowed that they should see his face no more.

His year of travel, and two years in the country parish, had, to a great degree, repaired his disordered nerves, and gave him hopeful anticipations for the future.

His seven years in Louisville, as the reader will not now be surprised to learn, were years of toil the most fruitful, and of success the most satisfactory in the way of church extension, and of adding to the church such as should be saved. The imposing brick edifice which now stands on the corner of Walnut and Fourth streets was, at Dr. Everts' coming, in the process of erection, the congregation meeting in the lecture-room. Under his leadership, the enterprise was rapidly pushed forward to completion; but when completed there was a debt upon it of twenty thousand dollars. A few months of public appeal and private persuasion from this man, who has been called, in jocular parlance, "the Prince of Beggars," and the sum was raised, as much to the amazement as the admiration of the church. Several church enterprises of Louisville and other towns in Kentucky, now in prosperous circumstances, were commenced at the suggestion and under the generalship of Dr. Everts; and during his pastorate in that State, he published four works—"The Bible Prayer Book," "Childhood: its Promise and Training," "Voyage of Life," and "The Sanctuary"—all works of conceded value and recognized ability.

In August, 1859, he accepted the call of the First Baptist Church of Chicago, the pastoral charge of which he still holds.

His coming to Chicago began another epoch in his history, and in the history of the denomination in whose service he is so distinguished for efficiency in leadership. A relation in detail of his labors here would be highly gratifying to all who have an interest in the capacity of man for great achievements. We have space only for the merest outline of such a narrative.

Dr. Everts was not on the ground long before comprehending the necessities and opportunities of the situation, and with all his enthusiasm he threw himself into the work before him. The First Baptist Church soon felt in all her departments of labor a new and unprecedented impulse. The Baptist denomination throughout the city and the Northwest gradually shared in this impulse. The forward march of the First Church was rapidly imitated in every direction. Baptist churches, far and near, caught the spirit of progress that animated those of Chicago. Under the generalship of Dr. Everts, the First Baptist Church removed to the more eligible location they now occupy on Wabash avenue, and erected a church entirely of Illinois marble, at a cost of about \$200,000, capable of seating fifteen hundred persons—an edifice which, in imposing exterior and beauty of interior, is probably not surpassed in any Protestant denomination of this country. Nor should we neglect to mention that out of this movement grew the Second Baptist Church, which received the valuable and substantial materials of the old edifice gratis. These were removed to the West Side, and that church organization is now one of the most flourishing and efficient in the Northwest.

In the midst of his numerous church, Sabbath school and missionary enterprises, Dr. Everts found time, and solicited money, to spend in the interest of the University of Chicago. He used his marvelous faculty for “raising money” with great effect, being foremost in a movement which added to the property of the University about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. He has also taken a zealous interest and an efficient part in the founding of a Baptist Theological Seminary in this city, the first subscription to its endowment being obtained by him. Many striking anecdotes might be related, illustrative of his success in starting new churches and lifting old ones out of the slough of despond into which their debts have plunged them. A Baptist church would hardly be content, now, without sending for Dr. Everts to “get us out of debt.” But Dr. Everts does not ask others to do what he is not willing to do himself. He puts his name upon the subscription paper before handing it to others. He practices the liberality which he enjoys upon his church.

During the late war, he was vigilant and valiant on the side of the National Government in its struggle with the rebellious slaveholders; and, before the people seemed fully ripe for it, he was author of an argument for universal emancipation, in a petition which was sent to the President,

signed by a large number of Christians, and soon followed by the first proclamation. He believed in the policy of liberty, and offered no apology when he stood up in its defense.

The wife of Dr. Everts died, after a brief illness, on the 11th of October, 1866, after having, by her labors in philanthropy and religion, attracted the attention of the community—drawn the admiration of the humane, and won the affection of the city's multitude that are ready to perish. Words of tender sorrow were spoken over her coffin by clergymen of several denominations, and the record of her sacrificial life has been given to the world.

Chastened, and yet not crushed, cast down, and yet not destroyed by this great bereavement, Dr. Everts still holds on his course of unremitting fidelity to his church and race. His rare powers of persuasion, and his fertile imagination, render him an effective preacher; his large administrative faculty gives him his success as a leader, while his pertinacious tenacity makes him irresistible in any sphere of enterprise or endeavor to which he may set his hand, and upon which he may set his heart.

JAMES H. WOODWORTH.

SOMEWHAT over six feet in actual height, and yet so bowed as to partly lose the effect of his extra inches, with a well-built frame, a face strongly individualized and large-featured, square brow, eyes deeply set, straight but prominent nose, a sagacious, kindly mouth—so stands before us our ex-Mayor and Congressman, JAMES H. WOODWORTH. He is a person you would turn to look at with interest, and towards whom you would warm with instinctive confidence. He has a quiet air of gentle breeding that irresistibly reminds one of the class now almost extinct—“gentlemen of the old school,” whose education was so nicely compounded of matter and manner as to equally remove them from careless “brusquerie” or silly elegance.

Eleazer Woodworth and Catherine Rock were of English descent, and natives of Connecticut. Soon after marriage, they emigrated to Washington County, New York, where they resided for many years. Among the ten children born there to them, was the subject of our present sketch, on the 4th of December, 1804, in the town of Greenwich.

His early memories are those of simple rural life. The first recollection is of the child of four, knee-deep in the meadow grass, watching the mowers, when suddenly the old dog, who always followed him, seized a large snake in dangerous proximity, and shook it with such force that the flying ends of the reptile repeatedly struck the face of the terrified child, and impressed the moment as the first in memory.

He remembers well the time, though but six years of age, when, on returning home from pasture, he missed his little brother from the bridge, and barely succeeded in drawing him out of the water. Afterwards, recollections come thicker—of meeting-house and school-house; going

over to the mill; working in the field; the country frolics, and the wholesome toil that nourished natural vigor to hardness, and stored his mind with many sweet and simple memories.

His father dying while James was but a very young child, the care of farm and family devolved upon the mother and an older brother. He served this brother until twenty-one years of age, acquiring, meanwhile, the limited education of the district school, which, however, ceased at the age of fourteen, which was all the schooling obtained, except some ten weeks spent at an academy in later years. During this time, the boy was busily shaping his character for life-work. The aged mother often spoke of James as a dutiful boy. Among the family his honesty was a proverb, and he was never known to tell a lie. Strictly conscientious in the discharge of his duties, he rendered his brother faithful and unquestionable service. While quite young, he gained a reputation for sagacity and sound judgment, and was often consulted by his mother and the elder members of the family. But while he gained their admiration by these sterling qualities, his unselfishness won their love. Always careful not to infringe upon the rights of others, and without ostentation, he seemed to live by the higher law of justice.

James left Washington County when nineteen years of age, as his brother at that time exchanged the homestead farm for one in Onondaga County, in what was called the "Indian Reservation," and there the young man spent the last two years of his minority in clearing a heavily timbered tract, and erecting the necessary buildings for family and farm use. But having reached his twenty-first year, he gave up farming as an occupation, and engaged as teacher in the district school for the winter term. At the close of this engagement he entered the office of his brother Robert, then a practicing physician in Fabius, with the intention of fitting himself for the practice of medicine. One year passed in study, during one-half of which he again had charge of the village school. At the expiration of this time he gave up both professions, and with a brother commenced mercantile life on a small scale. At this time he was first sought for public service, and made Inspector of Common Schools, to the general satisfaction of the community. In the spring of 1827, the brothers shipped their goods to Erie County, Pennsylvania, and for six years carried on business in the little town of Springfield. During four years of this time James held the office of Justice of the Peace, which in his hands became a pacific business, as he used his official as well as social

influence in advising and promoting the private settlement of difficulties, and warning from recourse to law.

Meanwhile, the Western fever raged high, and infected the young blood of the populous States. The stories told around the winter hearth, and to the gaping circle at their summer nooning, opened up to them visions of future possibilities as glittering as did ever genii's lamp in the diamond cave, and thrilled these stalwart fellows with a sense of their power.

In the summer of 1833, Mr. Woodworth came to Illinois and selected Chicago as his home, then containing but five hundred inhabitants, including whites, Indians and half-breeds. In connection with one Hugh Gibson, and afterwards with a brother, he carried on the dry goods business until 1840. In the autumn of 1839, he was elected to fill a vacancy in the State Senate, from the Chicago district, then comprising some five or six counties. During this session Mr. Woodworth drew up and offered the extended provision of the canal bill, which authorized the issue of "canal scrip." In the latter part of 1840, Mr. Woodworth left Chicago for a while, to superintend his interest in flouring and saw-mills in La Salle County. After some six months of successful operation, however, they were destroyed by fire, involving Mr. Woodworth in a loss of \$25,000, the payment of a partial insurance being evaded by the insurance company, on account of a technical flaw in the policy.

In 1842, Mr. Woodworth was again called into public service, to represent La Salle, Grundy and Kendall Counties in the State Legislature. During the session succeeding this election the bill was passed which provided for the completion of the canal. Mr. Woodworth shared the deep interest which all the people in the northern part of the State felt in the passage of this bill, and spared no personal effort or sacrifice to make it a success. He measured his duty by the strictest fidelity to the interests of his constituents, compatible with honor and right. Therefore, when a petition was presented in the House, signed by twenty-seven women of Bureau County, praying for a modification or repeal of the Black Laws, Mr. Woodworth, knowing the hostility of by far the greater part of the House against anything of an abolition character, and rightly judging that the mere expression of personal feeling without any practical result was, in his position, to be subordinated to the conciliation of those whose votes were necessary to carry through the canal bill then pending, cast his vote with the large majority who favored an indefinite postponement of the

consideration of this petition. Some twelve years later, the fact of this vote was urged by opponents to stir up doubts as to his political integrity, but such insinuations and assertions were proven to be both baseless and flimsy.

In 1842, Mr. Woodworth married Miss Boothe, of Onondaga County, New York, whose graceful courtesies and tender charities made her at once conspicuous in the new community to which her husband brought her, and whose name is now associated with all that is noble in philanthropy and Christian enterprise.

Having purchased the hydraulic flouring mill, to which were attached the pumps and reservoirs of the Chicago Hydraulic Company, Mr. Woodworth was engaged for ten years in supplying Chicago with bread and water, in a literal sense, proving himself a main support of the community. But his ability in public affairs was too well known to suffer him to remain unemployed for the public good, and he was elected member of the Common Council, in which he served the city for three years. At the end of that time, in response to a call from the most influential citizens, he became a candidate for the Mayoralty, and, after a spirited contest, was elected by a large majority. At the expiration of his first term of office, he was re-elected without any organized opposition. In his letter accepting his second nomination, he stipulated for a salary of \$1,000, as some compensation for services now becoming onerous in the rapidly growing city, although, until that time, the honorable office had been considered its own exceeding great reward, there being no provision in the City Charter for such salary.

In the five years of his connection with the city government, very important measures were adopted, bearing upon the future growth and prosperity of the city, and, to secure such enactments, Mr. Woodworth gave time and influence without stint. Prominent among the causes he advocated and worked for, was the vacation of certain parts of Water street and the establishment of wharfing lots for the transfer and storage of the large amounts of grain seeking the Chicago market. Although now the advantage is obvious at a glance, yet the consideration of this question occupied over a hundred sessions of the Common Council, and necessitated numberless interviews with individual property owners, and much eloquent persuasion, to win their consent. In 1853, Mr. Woodworth was appointed member of the Board of Water Commissioners, and for two years gave much time, in connection with his colleagues, toward the perfection of the system of water supply.

In the autumn of 1854, a People's Convention of delegates from all the counties in the Chicago Congressional District met at Aurora, and placed James H. Woodworth in nomination as a Republican candidate for Congress. The passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, and the repeal of the Compromise act had disturbed old party lines, and wrought up to intense excitement the people of the United States. As a consequence of these party sub-divisions, Mr. Woodworth's nomination was simultaneous with that of three other candidates for this district—competitors for the same votes. There was an attempt to unite upon one man, but it was found to be impracticable, and the campaign commenced in good earnest. The necessary canvassing of the district Mr. Woodworth took up with extreme reluctance. Bred a farmer, and all of his life immersed in active business, without literary acquirements, and unaccustomed to public speaking, it was with many doubts of success that he took the stump. But the maiden effort at Aurora was received with such approbation that he continued the canvass with more ease, and within the month spoke some twenty-five times, in as many different localities. Everywhere the friends of "free speech, free soil and free men," met him with enthusiasm, and he was triumphantly elected by a large majority of votes over all the opposing candidates.

In December, 1855, he took his seat in Congress, and bore a part in the contest for Speaker of the House, which lasted nine weeks, resulting in the election of N. P. Banks. It was a long session, during a great part of which much excitement and bitter feeling prevailed, growing out of the question of slavery, which culminated in the barbarous attack of Brooks upon Sumner, and the consequent agitation. At this time Mr. Woodworth procured an additional appropriation of \$65,000 towards the fund for the erection of the Custom House and Post Office building, making, with a previous appropriation, \$155,000. This he knew to be inadequate to the wants of such a city as Chicago, but accepted it as the greatest sum he could gain at that time. After consultation with Senator Douglas, they concluded to use their influence in delaying the work until another session of Congress would enable them to bring up the matter again. After Congress had assembled, the next winter, a movement was made to obtain the desired appropriation. Messrs. Woodworth and Douglas went to the Secretary of the Treasury for a recommendation, but failed, and then sought the Postmaster-General, who, impressed by their statements, recommended the appropriation to the Senate committee, who,

in turn, added an appropriation of \$220,000, among other amendments, to a bill passed by the House. But the House refused to concur, and the Senate refusing to recede, a Committee of Conference was appointed. Mr. Woodworth visited each member of the committee in turn, and by his representations won their approval to the scheme. The result was, that while every other appropriation for similar purposes, at other locations, was rejected, the Chicago appropriation was retained, reported to both houses, and passed.

Since the close of his Congressional career, Mr. Woodworth has sought release from public cares, but while mainly devoted to his private business as President of the Treasury Bank, he has found the quiet of private life often invaded by calls to public duty. At the commencement of the late war he was summoned to Springfield by Governor Yates, as one of his counselors in the exigencies of that memorable period, and, under the Governor's appointment, served on the Board of Auditors of War Claims. His services to the cause of patriotism, as well as those of his lady, throughout the war, in the various measures for raising troops and caring for their sanitary condition, were such as are not to be forgotten. As one of the first to lend his support to the measures which have given to Chicago its University, Mr. Woodworth has earned an honorable place among its founders and the patrons of learning. To his wise counsels as a Trustee, and his financial skill as its Treasurer, during most of its history, that institution owes, in no small degree, its success.

We may regard Mr. Woodworth as the embodiment of society's staple and essential virtues. Moderate to conservatism, faithful in promised service, honorable, charitable and of tender heart; although a politician, above partisan bitterness; a business man who has passed through trial without the smell of fire upon his garments; a public man whose purity is untainted. His sympathies and influence are on the side of religion, although his early manhood was skeptical. A friend to social reforms, he maintains his exalted moral standard in the community. Somewhat reserved in society, in private life he shows his really genial nature. The head of a household whose hospitable doors are always open, he shares and enjoys the mirth that warms the heart and cheers the hearth. Such characters mould communities, influence society, and benefit the race more than solitary genius or eccentric talent. The pyrotechnic glare dazzles, bewilders, charms, but the softer light of the moon silvers the atmosphere, beautifies every common object, and makes plain the dark paths.

A distinguished Senator and ex-Governor of the State, one who has long known him intimately, both in public and private life, speaks as follows:

"I met the Hon. James H. Woodworth, for the first time, on the 5th day of December, 1842, as a Representative from the County of LaSalle, then, and still, one of the most populous and flourishing counties of the State. I entered upon my first term in the Legislature on that date, and I had the opportunity of knowing Mr. Woodworth well, and of forming a just estimate of his character, because I not only served with him in the same Legislative body, but we occupied adjoining apartments in the same house, and we and our families were on terms of intimate friendship, which have continued without interruption until the present day. At that time he appeared to me to be about forty years of age. He was a gentleman of striking deportment, in person tall and slender, with a full, manly face, dignified in bearing, and altogether commanding in appearance. In the expression of his opinions he was, while modest, yet frank, fearless, clear and forcible. I very soon perceived that he was gifted with strong common sense, with a discriminating judgment and a conscientious sense of right, and that to these were added firmness of purpose, which qualities combined gave him true force of character, inspired confidence, and made him a safe and valuable counselor, to be relied upon in the questions and policies affecting the interests of the State. Though, from diffidence (as I believe it to have been), he spoke but seldom in the House, yet there were few, if any, whose opinions were more regarded, or who was oftener consulted upon public measures. His integrity was never impeached. Indeed, his face was the index of honesty itself. He occupied a high position in the House, having the confidence and respect of all its members, without distinction of party.

"After serving as Mayor of Chicago two terms, he received the hearty indorsement of his fellow citizens by a triumphant election to the House of Representatives in Congress. Here again he was a business rather than a speaking member, but gave his votes and his voice in favor of the Pacific Railroad, in the early agitations of that question, for improving the harbor of Chicago, and for appropriations for the Government public buildings in that city. In that same Congress, the journals show that on all the questions regarding slavery he took early and fearless ground. Every vote he cast was in favor of liberty. He was a Republican in politics, believing, with the wise and good, that slavery was a curse to both master and slave, and a blot upon our national escutcheon, and he steadily supported all measures favorable to emancipation. At the end of his congressional term he retired to his home in Chicago, with the unabated confidence and high esteem of his fellow citizens.

"Since then, Mr. Woodworth has declined all public stations, further than was necessary in carrying forward great business and benevolent enterprises of utility to the community in which he lives. He is a public-spirited man, and his name is identified intimately with those important commercial and business enterprises which reflect so much credit upon Chicago, and have placed her in her present commanding position. He has been the warm and efficient friend of religion and education, and has contributed largely of his time and means in the building of churches and the advancement of schools and literary institutions.

"During the war, he acted with the Union party, and gave his warm and hearty

encouragement and assistance to the State Government in the prosecution of its military plans and measures. It may, perhaps, not be a digression to say that he was greatly aided by the efforts of his excellent wife, who, from the beginning to the end of the war, in season and out of season, by constant, wearisome and exhaustive labors in sanitary movements for the comfort and encouragement of our soldiers, richly earned the distinction of having her name inscribed high on the 'roll of honor' of American ladies who, although disqualified from entering the field of actual war, yet upon another field contributed equally to the grand triumphs which our arms achieved. As Governor of the State, and trying to interest myself not only in the active military movements of our troops, but in the sanitary efforts made throughout the State to relieve their distresses and promote their comfort, the good deeds of Mrs. Woodworth were brought to my notice; and I am proud to bear testimony to the intelligent devotion of this noble lady to the Union cause, and to her benevolence and kindness to our brave boys, and to those at home who were striving for their success and sending stores for their comfort in those scenes of danger and suffering, far away upon the distant battle-fields of the South."

Such a life as our sketch portrays carries its moral in the exaltation of unselfish virtue. Mr. Woodworth has not lived for self-aggrandizement—to build a name, or reap a fortune. He has not withheld his hand from appeals of religion or charity, that dying he might dazzle by his munificence. He has lived for others as well as himself. He has spent influence, time and money, in order to build up the city, extend the privileges of citizens, and uphold education, religion, and the ministering of charity. In testimony we have only to look at our University, our churches, two of our finest public buildings, the orphans' estate that flourished under his care; to those who have found shelter and a home beneath his roof, and those whom he has counseled and aided, and we find the record reads more fair than the history of princely fortunes or the story of many a lauded name.

JOHN L. HANCOCK.

THERE are few among us who have not looked with a feeling of pride on the mammoth packing business of Chicago, the one branch of industry in which she has taken the lead of the world, passing Cincinnati in a race of two or three years, and taking from her the palm on which she prided herself so much as the "porkopolis" of the continent. That mighty army of hogs and cattle which yearly passes under the cleaver in this city, amounting one year to fully a million head, yield up in their death struggles a great element in the life of the community. They contribute very largely to our pre-eminence in a commercial point of view, furnish employment to thousands at that time of the year when it is otherwise scarcest, and make our city the distributing point whence are fed millions of men in all parts of the globe.

When we consider the short term of years in which this pre-eminence has been wrought, and the few firms to whom it is due, we can properly accredit them with the service they have rendered to this community. The number of packers now in the city is large, but the supremacy of Chicago was established several years ago, while yet the number was few. Among that few the house of Cragin & Co. takes a foremost rank, and to Colonel JOHN L. HANCOCK, the resident partner, the founder and manager of the business in this city, is that proud position ascribable. It is his tact and talent, his enterprise and energy, which have made the packing establishment of Cragin & Co., in this city, renowned through Europe, as well as the United States, and caused its beef and pork to be eagerly sought after by dealers as reliably of a quality which knows no superior, being of uniform excellence.

Colonel Hancock was born in the town of Buxton, Maine, March 16, 1812. He lived there until the age of fourteen, and then removed to Hiram, in the same State, where he remained several years. The early part of his life was passed, almost without incident, in connection with cattle, the only noteworthy thing being that he was known as a good judge and careful handler of stock. In 1833, he removed to the town of Westbrook, Maine, where he engaged in the business of beef packing with considerable success. He remained there until the year 1854, when he formed a business co-partnership with the house of Cragin & Co., of New York, and immediately came to Chicago as the Western member of the firm. From the first, as now, he was one of the best-known and most highly-respected men in the city, taking and maintaining a high place in commercial circles.

He arrived in Chicago in May, 1854, and immediately commenced the erection of a packing house on a large scale, which astonished the many, who could not understand where the business would come from to keep it running. That house cost thirty-two thousand dollars, and has since been enlarged and fitted with the most improved appliances for slaughtering, etc., making its whole cost fully seventy-five thousand dollars. He was soon known as a very heavy operator. At this time there was a Board of Trade in existence, but its life was weakly. Only a year or two previously it had been found necessary to set a free lunch in the room to insure the attendance of members, and in 1854 the membership was only about sixty, and the Board did business in a room rented at two hundred and fifty dollars per annum. Very soon, however, the order of things was changed. Live-stock quotations became common, and the beef and pork of Chicago found their way rapidly into the English market, where they met with great favor and a readily increasing sale. Mr. Hancock was very active on 'Change, and was early elected Second Vice-President, then First Vice-President. In 1863, he was chosen President of the Board of Trade, and twelve months afterwards the Board showed their high appreciation of his worth and ability by conferring on him the unusual honor of re-electing him to serve a second term. Meanwhile, he sedulously attended to his business, which, under careful management, has shown a steady increase amid the fluctuations experienced by others. The first year of his residence in Chicago, the business of the firm amounted to the, then, enormous figure of three hundred thousand dollars, taxing all the capabilities of the establishment, and showing the

wonderers that he knew what he was calculating on. Since then the business of the house has increased fully ten-fold, the books of last year showing a footing of over three millions on the balance sheet.

But it is not alone in the business world that he has made his mark. He has done nobly, gloriously for his country. The part taken by the Chicago Board of Trade in sustaining the hands of the Government all through the long night of its darkest trial, is well known as forming one of the brightest pages in our national history. That work was done by the Board, who rallied as one man to the glorious effort, and no individual may claim the credit of having done so much. But if there be one to whom especial praise is due, it is to Colonel Hancock. From the first moment that the boom of rebel cannon was heard, until the armies of Johnson and Lee surrendered, he was ever doing, always active, liberal to a high degree, hopeful where many others were despondent, and ever ready to cheer forward by his counsel and help with his money. In 1861, at the very outbreak of the deadly strife, he took a prominent part in raising regiments for the field, and his office, at No. 19 South Wells street, was made the headquarters for the organization of the first battalion of troops that was called out to do duty at Cairo.

Soon after their departure, Colonel Hancock was supported by the Board of Trade in the endeavor to send other men forward to the field, and entered with his whole soul into the work. Presently, it was determined to raise a body of men, to be called the "Chicago Board of Trade Battery." A meeting was called and resolutions adopted to commence at once. A War Committee was formed, of which Colonel Hancock was chosen Chairman, and soon the Battery was raised, the expense of sending it into the field being borne by the Board, with the additional responsibility of bringing back to this city, for burial, the bodies of such as should die in support of the cause all loved so well. Then came three full regiments in rapid succession, all raised by the direction of the Board and through the active exertions of the committee. A regiment of guards for the defense of the city was the last organization of this movement, under the auspices of the Board and the Union Defence Committee. This regiment was afterwards re-organized for the service as the One Hundred and Thirteenth Regiment of Illinois Volunteers.

But Herculean as was this labor, it was far from being all. The boys were not only sent out, but cared for. Every now and then would come up from the battle-field the call for aid, and that call was never unheeded;

it ever met with a liberal response. Thousands and thousands of dollars were raised again and again on 'Change, and each succeeding time found the purse-strings open as liberally as at first. Colonel Hancock not only ascended the platform and asked for contributions, but he gave liberally himself, setting a noble example which his brother members were not slow to follow. The soldiers were cared for in going out, cheered with words of counsel and aided with creature comforts; they were followed and assisted in the field, and met on their return home with an open hand and a cordial welcome. In all this Colonel Hancock was active, untiring. As Chairman of the War Committee of the Board of Trade, his duties were ceaseless, and his heart was in the work.

In 1865, near the close of the war, Colonel Hancock was ordered to take charge of Camp Fry, then designated as the place for organizing the new regiments of troops. He took command, and under his *regime* the One Hundred and Forty-Seventh, One Hundred and Fifty-Third and One Hundred and Fifty-Sixth were organized, and several other companies completed to fill up dilapidated regiments in the field. During the time that Camp Fry was under his care, a large amount of bounty money came into his hands from recruits, and the large sum of twenty-seven thousand three hundred dollars was left with him by deserters who failed to report in the field, for whose especial benefit the regulation was made that the money be not paid to the recruit until his departure for the scene of active duty. The money was afterwards paid over by him into the State Treasury, through the Governor, in aid of the Soldiers' Orphans' Home.

The Board of Trade found itself, in 1864, too much circumscribed in its place of meeting, and, after some discussion, it was decided to form the Chamber of Commerce Association, to erect a building for its use. Colonel Hancock subscribed largely to the stock of the Association, was elected one of its Directors, and busied himself deeply in the work, giving much of his time to the preliminary arrangements, and doing all that he could to secure perfect satisfaction to all parties concerned. The result of those labors, in conjunction with others, is shown in the magnificent building which now forms the focus of the commercial activity of Chicago—a building which, for perfect adaptability to its required uses, has few equals in the known world.

Colonel Hancock was also one of the leading spirits in the movement to institute a central stock yards system, in place of the scattered yards

around which it was necessary to travel daily in order to do business intelligently. He is to-day the only packer who is a large stockholder in the Union Yards. He is also a prominent member of the Packers' Association, and was originally elected a Director in the Packers' Insurance Company of this city.

The character of the man scarcely needs description, after reading the above sketch. It is apparent that he is the embodiment of activity, and tireless in his movements. He is one of those who know how to despatch business, getting through the work of a day in one or two hours, yet without relaxing in vigilance. There are few men who would have been able to carry on such a multifarious mass of operations, and all so successfully, during the past few years, as himself. That he is the soul of honor is known to every one who ever did business with him. He is not capable of any of those petty tricks and evasions of responsibility which some men dignify by the name of smartness. He is a firm friend—always to be relied on.

Colonel Hancock is past the middle age, but sprightly as ever, can endure as much hard work, and is equally as fond of it as in the days gone by, when working for the competence which he has long since attained. He is one who will die in harness, and, though living to be a hundred, will never enjoy other than a green old age.

GEORGE FREDERICK ROOT.

GEORGE FREDERICK ROOT, the subject of this sketch, has achieved a national reputation as a song writer. An eminent author has said that if he could make the songs of the people, others might make the laws, so potent is the effect of the former in moulding the opinions, swaying the passions, and directing the popular current. In this respect, Mr. Root has been singularly successful. While neither he nor his friends claim for his music a place among the great productions of pure classic art, they do claim, with indisputable force, that he has been a prominent musical educator of the people, and that his teachings have always been in the interests of patriotism, truth, and religion.

George Frederick Root was born August 30, 1820, in Sheffield, Berkshire County, Mass., in the beautiful valley of the Housatonic River, and amid the wild and sublime scenery for which Western Massachusetts is so famous. His musical talents began to evince themselves at a very early period of his life, and by the time he was thirteen years of age he could play upon as many instruments. At the age of six, his father removed to North Reading, Mass., a short distance from Boston, where for twelve years George divided his time between school studies, mechanical employments, farming, and music.

When George had reached the age of seventeen, his father went to South America, where another of his sons, Towner (now one of the members of the firm of Root & Cady), already was, and George, being the oldest of eight children, was left in charge of the family. Shortly after, he went to Boston, hoping to make his musical knowledge remunerative. Being a good flutist, he at first determined to seek a position in a theatre orchestra, but this design was abandoned by the advice of Mr. A. N. Johnson, then one of the best organists in Boston. He was in need of a

competent person to take charge of his music rooms, and offering the situation to George, he accepted it. By his mastery of the details of business, and his close attention to the duties assigned him, he soon gained the entire confidence of his employer. During his stay here, he learned to play upon the piano, and in an incredibly short space of time was able to assist Mr. Johnson in his classes. A few months later, he began to play the organ in church. His attention was next turned to vocal music, receiving lessons from Mr. George James Webb. Before he had been in Mr. Johnson's employ a year, he was admitted as a partner. During the five years which the partnership continued, their time was constantly employed in teaching singing classes, and attending to the music, of which they had charge, in the Park and Winter Street Churches.

In 1844, through the influence of the celebrated author, Rev. Jacob Abbott, and his brother, who kept a young ladies' school in New York, Mr. Root removed to that city and commenced teaching in the school. His brother Towner, who had now returned from South America, and who was an excellent musician, joined him in these labors. They taught in Abbott's Institute, also in Rutger's, Spingler's, Miss Haines', the Union Theological Seminary, the Institution for the Blind, and had charge of the music in the Mercer Street Church.

About this time, Mr. Root ended his bachelor days, and his brother entered the music house of Wm. Hall & Son. After erecting a new house for his parents at the old homestead, and christening it "Willow Farm," George went to Europe, where he studied closely for a year. Upon his return, he attempted his first musical composition designed for popular effect—the well-known "Hazel Dell." His little venture was published over the *nom de plume* of "Wurzel." The song met with an immense success, and gained him a wide-spread popularity. Messrs. Hall & Son, foreseeing his future success, secured him to write songs exclusively for them for three years. The popular cantata of "The Flower Queen" followed, and various other compositions rapidly succeeded this, among which were several works issued in connection with Dr. Lowell Mason and William B. Bradbury.

In 1852, he projected his long-cherished plan of an institute for teachers of music, which should be held annually, in the summer months. The following year, he gave his plans practical shape, in Dodworth's Hall, New York, under the name of the Normal Musical Institute. Many distinguished musical instructors joined him in this new enterprise, among

them, Dr. Lowell Mason, William B. Bradbury, Dr. Thomas Hastings, Richard Storrs Willis. Out of this Institute grew the famous North Reading Institute, which accomplished wonders for musical education in New England, and gave a fresh impulse to music all over the country. The Reading Institute, the scene of so many pleasant re-unions, and of so much genuine good social feeling, may be set down as the parent of musical institutes in this country.

In 1855, Mr. Root gave up teaching in New York, and settled down in the beautiful seclusion of Willow Farm, devoting his time to musical composition. During this time, many sparkling songs fluttered forth from under the shade of the willows, carrying with them happiness and delight to households near and far. Now and then he ventured out of his beautiful retreat, to attend conventions, and in these tours often got as far west as Chicago. It was when making such a tour, in 1860, that he determined to remain here permanently, as a member of the well-known music firm of Root & Cady, one of the leading houses, not alone of the West, but of the United States, whose imprints are numbered by thousands, and have been scattered all over the country, indissolubly connecting the name of the house with the history of music in the United States, and exercising a vital influence upon musical culture. Since his connection with this firm, it has grown into a mammoth enterprise, far outstripping most of the music houses, even of the East, both in its publications and business. During Mr. Root's residence in Chicago, his record is well known to all our citizens, and we therefore close here the incidents of his life.

Mr. Root has been an industrious writer, and his musical efforts have paid him a very handsome return. Among the best of his songs are "The Hazel Dell," "Rosalie, the Prairie Flower," "The Vacant Chair," "The Shining Shore," "The Battle Cry of Freedom," "Tramp, Tramp," "Just Before the Battle," "On, On, the Boys Come Marching," "Just After the Battle," "There's Music in the Air," "Old Folks are Gone," "Mary of the Glen," "Reaper on the Plain," "Never Forget the Dear Ones," "Brother, tell me of the Battle," "Day of Liberty's Coming," "Farewell, Father, Friend and Guardian," "Forward, Boys," "The Little Octoroon," "Lay me Down and Save the Flag," "Stand Up for Uncle Sam," "Starved in Prison," "Who'll Save the Left?" and "Columbia's Call." Among his larger works are "The Academy Vocalist," "Sabbath Bell," "Festival Glee Book," "The Young Men's Singing Book," "The

Musical Album," "The Diapason," "Silver Lute," "Silver Chimes," "School for the Cabinet Organ," "Bugle Call," "The Musical Curriculum," "Forest Choir;" also, the cantatas of "The Flower Queen," "Daniel," "The Pilgrim Fathers," "The Haymakers," and "Belshazzar's Feast."

All his works have been remarkably successful, and have had immense circulation, not only in this country, but abroad. "Shining Shore" is sung at every missionary station on the globe. His "Battle Cry of Freedom" was the slogan of the English people at their Reform rallies in the early part of 1867; and at the concerts and in the singing schools of the people in England, Mr. Root's music is perhaps more largely used than that of any other author. The London publisher of a popular system of notation in England, writing for his photograph recently, said: "Your name is a household word among our singers throughout the Kingdom." Letters from Germany report that his popular songs are frequently heard there, and are admired for their melodiousness and American peculiarities. In our own country, from Maine to Texas, there are but few who have not heard of George F. Root, and few who have not sung his music. It may not be foreign to the purpose of this sketch, therefore, to examine Mr. Root's place in the musical world, and the causes which have given such great popularity to his productions.

It is a mistake to suppose that the people can appreciate at once the works of the great masters of music like Bach, Gluck, Beethoven, Palestrina, and Mozart. It is equally a fallacy to suppose that people must always remain contented with the elementary lessons of this art. Musical culture is eminently progressive. One who has not been educated in it cannot at once grasp the beauties and sublimities of Beethoven's Heroic Symphony, any more than he can the sublimities of a work by Raphael or Michael Angelo, or the architecture of the Pantheon. There must be culture—an education of tastes and feelings, and a certain knowledge of technicalities. Mr. Root has pre-eminently been a musical educator, and thousands of pupils have graduated under his personal instruction, and that of his works, being thus prepared to go a step higher. He has given them the fundamental theories, which alone can fit them to enter the enchanted grounds of music, and those thousands date back their love of it to his successful and conscientious teachings. He has drawn the mass of the people up from musical rudiments to a higher grade, and given them the necessary preparations for still greater advancement. However

successfully he might have aspired to bolder flights of music, he has been content to fill this important part of education, and lend to his position the best efforts of his musical knowledge and experience. He has especially taught the mass of the people to appreciate the value and beauty of melody, and in this respect he has been successful to a remarkable degree.

It is another characteristic of Mr. Root's music, that his pen has always written in the interests of truth, patriotism, and religion. The church and the Sabbath Schools, the Anti-Slavery and the Temperance Societies, all organizations of men banded together to advance freedom, humanity, and morality, have used his songs as their most potent auxiliary. Perhaps this characteristic was most strikingly manifested during the recent war of the rebellion. His stirring lyrics aroused and kept alive the patriotism of the people at home, and sustained and animated the soldier in the field. His "Battle Cry of Freedom," dashed off when the iron was at white heat, and sent forth in a crisis of the nation, carried with it the power of a battalion of strong arms. It aroused the drooping spirits of the people. It re-animated the faint-hearted. It was the rallying cry of all patriotic gatherings. It was sung everywhere, from Maine to Oregon. It flew on the wings of the wind to the Union camps in the South, and the boys in blue sent it to rebel ears from the mouth of the cannon and the point of the bayonet. Its power was irresistible. Its influence was immense. He touched with his finger the paralyzed public spirit, and it sprang into resistless activity. He swept his strings, sounding a simple melody which went straight to the heart of the loyal North, and, like the heart of Bruce, went before our banners at Vicksburg, and Shiloh, and Lookout, and Richmond. Nor has its influence ended with the struggle which gave it birth, for the people of other lands, struggling for their rights, have caught its inspiration. Although this song has exerted a mighty influence on the side of patriotism, yet that of "The Shining Shore" has been equally potent on the side of morality and truth; whilst his "Vacant Chair" has done much towards cementing still closer the ruptured ties of many a household.

In surveying the past career of Mr. Root, it is pleasing to know that he has never desecrated his talent to immoral or even frivolous objects. His sympathies have always been enlisted on the right side, and his songs, whether music or words, reflect only what is good, true and noble.

The world at large know Mr. Root only by his music. But there is a

home circle and a large number of personal friends who prize him for other valuable qualities besides those of music. He is a man of unblemished honor; of keen, quick perceptions of truth; never giving an insult, but prompt to resent one; genial and sunny in disposition, broad and humane in his views, lively in his sympathies, and strong in his attachments, especially in the home circle, adorned by an accomplished wife, and children growing up with fair prospects of wearing their father's mantle. His brothers, sisters and children all share with him the same keen delight in music, and have made their mark in the advancement of the musical interests of Chicago.

In summing up the character of Mr. Root, we should say, that, as a melodist, few, if any, American composers have ever surpassed him; that, as a teacher, his success has been unparalleled, and his influence upon musical progress always beneficent; and that thousands feel grateful to him for opening up to them the avenues which have introduced them to so much that is beautiful and noble in his favorite art. In his private life he is a public spirited, philanthropic citizen and a Christian gentleman.

THOMAS O. OSBORNE.

The State of Illinois achieved a glorious record in the war for the suppression of the rebellion. Far within the memory of the oldest inhabitant she was herself a slave to the "first families." She "belonged" to that State which was more recently the head of the vile secession monster. But she was emancipated from the rule of the "Old Dominion," and took her part right gallantly in killing off the cobra whose deathly folds had crushed out happiness and hope from the lives of millions. She gave Lincoln to sign its death warrant, and Grant to execute it. She sent out her sons by hundreds of thousands to grave the order indelibly on Southern soil with the points of their bayonets, and poured out her money like water to aid her brave soldiers in the field, and minister to their wants when sick or wounded.

One of the first of the many thousands who went out from Chicago to swell the ranks of the Union armies, and occupying an enviable position by reason of the conspicuous part taken by him in the prosecution of the war, is the subject of this sketch—Brevet Major-General THOMAS O. OSBORNE. He was one of the few Illinois men who were on duty in the East almost from the first call to arms till the final collapse. He shared in all the toils, dangers, and honors of the long struggle, attaining his successive promotions as the rewards of distinguished services rendered to the Union cause—services for which thousands would have given their lives could they have had the honor of performing them.

Thomas O. Osborne was born August 11, 1832, in Jersey, Licking county, Ohio. After preliminary training in the schools of his native town, he entered the University of Ohio, from which he graduated in 1854, with the highest honors of his class. Soon after leaving college, he

engaged in the study of law, at Crawfordsville, Indiana, with Lewis Wallace, now Major-General. He was admitted to the Bar, and almost immediately removed to Chicago, arriving in this city in the winter of 1858. In the Garden City he was known as a young lawyer of good abilities and great promise, and was rapidly rising in his profession when the war began.

Mr. Osborne very early recognized the magnitude of the coming struggle, and immediately resolved to engage in it till the end. He was among the foremost to proffer his services to the Government, and placed his name on the roll of a company then forming, determined to enlist as a private soldier rather than seem indifferent to the call to arms. Soon after this, he telegraphed to Governor Yates, tendering him a regiment to be called the "Yates Phalanx." The reply was characteristic: "Can't accept now; but fill your regiment; it will be needed soon." Some delay occurring, the regiment was tendered direct to the Secretary of War, and accepted the day after the first Bull Run disaster, as an independent regiment. It was soon filled to the maximum, and Osborne was unanimously elected Lieutenant-Colonel, he having declined the colonelcy in favor of Austin Light, the Captain of company A, who had been in the regular service, and more than smelt powder in the Mexican war. In December, 1861, Light was dismissed, and Osborne was promoted to fill the vacancy. As Colonel of the regiment, he won the respect and confidence of his men, and of his superior officers, by his patriotism and valor in the field, and the care he ever exercised in promoting the welfare of his command.

Colonel Osborne was stationed at Alpine, Virginia, with his own regiment, the First Virginia regiment, two cavalry companies, and one section of artillery under his command, holding General Lander's front line from Alpine to Great Cacapon, at the time Stonewall Jackson made his first raid into Morgan county, with a force of fifteen thousand men, and twelve pieces of artillery. Jackson attacked Osborne with his whole force, and was kept at bay for thirty-six hours, when the little band was ordered to fall back, and cross the Potomac, which was handsomely accomplished under a heavy fire. Jackson returned to his camp. In a few days General Lander was ready to give him battle at Winchester, and the night before the army moved, sent a dispatch to Osborne saying, "Take the advance with your regiment, and move forward by four in the morning; repair the roads for our artillery, where needed. Remember: you have my full confidence. I intrust you with an important duty. If the

enemy attack, fight him; if you are all taken prisoners I will take you back again." At the battle of Winchester, April 23, 1862, Colonel Osborne, with his own regiment, four companies of the Eighth Ohio, and one battery, was posted on the extreme left of the line of battle, and repulsed two successive cavalry charges made by Ashby's celebrated cavalry. He maintained the integrity of the line, and aided materially in achieving the only victory ever gained over the redoubtable Stonewall Jackson. He subsequently participated in all the movements made in the Shenandoah Valley, the long march to Fredericksburg, and back to the support of General Banks, and was then placed in command of one of the two brigades sent to reinforce McClellan. They reached Harrison's Landing, on the James River, in time to perform efficient service, and for eleven days following held the road on which the army of the Potomac had retreated, and the key to McClellan's new position, being close to the rebels, and skirmishing with them continually. He was then ordered, with his command, to Suffolk, Va., where he remained three months, fortifying, and making frequent expeditions to the Blackwater, where heavy skirmishing frequently occurred. On one of these expeditions his force captured two pieces of artillery and a large number of prisoners.

In January, 1863, while at Newbern, North Carolina, he was placed in command of the First Brigade, Terry's Division, Foster's Corps, and ordered to Hilton Head, South Carolina, to participate in the attacks on Fort Sumter and Charleston by General Hunter. He improved the long delay at Hilton Head by drilling and disciplining his command to a higher state of efficiency. The expedition started April 1, and he landed on Folly Island with his command the night following, and was directed to hold the upper end of the island, (separated by a narrow channel from Morris Island,) after the failure of the fleet to take Sumter, and its retreat to Hilton Head. The position was a critical one, but all was quiet till he found the blockade runners were passing the fleet. He reported to headquarters, and was furnished with two twenty-pounder Parrotts just in time to enable him to give a salute to a Clyde-built steamer—the "Ruby"—which disabled her, and caused her to drift on a sand bar, under the guns of both armies, where she was visited by both parties alternately, till she was emptied. During the siege on Morris Island, directly afterwards, Osborne was in command of the trenches almost every other twenty-four hours.

A day or two previous to the fall of Forts Wagner and Sumter,

Colonel Osborne was temporarily disabled by the premature discharge of a two hundred-pounder Parrott gun immediately behind him, the shell passing just above his head while he was directing the fire of his small field-pieces upon Fort Wagner, which had just opened fire on his trenches. The concussion was so great as to render him insensible for some time, and rupture the tympanum of one ear. Immediately after the fall of these forts, he returned to Folly Island with his regiment to rest, and soon after embarked for Hilton Head. Here the men of the gallant Thirty-ninth Illinois, sharing the enthusiasm of their leader, resolved to re-enlist, and the Yates Phalanx had the proud distinction of being the first regiment in the Department of the South to accept of veteran honors. They embarked for New York, *en route* for Chicago, on veteran furlough, January 1, 1864, amid the plaudits of assembled thousands, and escorted by an entire brigade, led by several Generals and their staff officers.

The veteran regiment sailed on the 9th of May with General Butler's expedition up the James River. On the 16th he, with his command, formed the extreme left of the line of battle at Drury's Bluff. He had just received the compliments of General Terry, with orders to charge the enemy's works in front, when the rebels came out and gave battle. Almost at the first fire Colonel Osborne received a severe wound, which disabled his right arm for life. He ordered that his men should not be informed of the fact, and for two hours thereafter he remained in the saddle, with his mangled arm hanging by his side, until compelled by the loss of blood to dismount, when his arm was dressed by his Adjutant. He did not leave the field until the battle was over, though advised by General Terry to do so. For the gallantry he had displayed throughout the action, he received the most flattering encomiums, with the rank of Brigadier-General by brevet. General Butler, addressing the regiment, said: "You have fought most gallantly, and suffered most severely. Had we had men like you, the result to our arms would have been different." Osborne was sent the next day to Chesapeake Hospital, at Fortress Monroe, where he suffered intense agony for months. It was at one time feared that amputation would be necessary to save his life, but he firmly refused to give up his right arm, saying he would rather die.

He was still very weak when he left the hospital, and was sent home to recuperate. He employed his leave of absence nobly; doing good service on the stump in the Presidential campaign of 1864, in the States of Michigan, Indiana and Illinois, under the direction of the Republican

Central Committee. About the first of December he returned to the field, though warned by his surgeon that he was fitter for the hospital than for field service. He reported to Gen. Terry for duty in front of Richmond, his arm being yet in a sling, and his frame so debilitated that he could not mount his horse without assistance, or handle his sword. He was at once placed in command of the First Brigade, First Division, Twenty-fourth Army Corps, to which his own regiment—the gallant Thirty-ninth—was attached. During the winter his command held the line on the immediate front of Richmond, on the north side of the James River, known as the “Horse Shoe,” having now and then a skirmish with the enemy.

On the 2d of April, 1865, Osborne led his brigade in the charge on Fort Gregg, the key to the works about Petersburg and Richmond. This was an enclosed fort, situated on an eminence, in an open space, which was commanded by five other forts and redoubts. A ditch ten feet deep, twelve feet wide, and filled with water, surrounded it. To the question from his division commander, if he could take the fort in his front, Osborne replied: “I will go for it, and not come back.” “Go forward,” said Foster: and the charge was made, over the low and swampy ground, amid a perfect storm of shell and musketry, under which many a brave man fell. Osborne was obliged to abandon his horse in the mud, and continued the advance on foot. The ditch being crossed, the fight became desperate. The men climbed the parapets, digging footholds with their bayonets in the slippery soil. The parapets were reached, and then a hand-to-hand struggle ensued, which lasted for the full space of half an hour ere the victory was won which secured the fall of Petersburg and Richmond. The entire garrison was captured. It was composed of picked men from the Louisiana and Virginia troops, the flower of the rebel army; they succumbed only to Western Union valor. During the entire charge and subsequent contest, the operations of the whole army ceased, and the men indulged in the wildest enthusiasm, cheering on the First Brigade to the carnival of death. Generals Grant, Ord, Gibbon and Foster were witnesses of this, the most gallant and successful charge made during the entire war. The importance of the victory was well understood by both sides. The rebels fled pell mell from all the other forts and redoubts; and President Lincoln sent a dispatch to Stanton in these words: “A portion of the First Division of the Twenty-fourth Army Corps has just taken an important fort on Lee’s main line; unless

Lee can re-establish his line, he must leave Petersburg and Richmond." For the bravery displayed on this occasion Osborne was made a full Brigadier-General of volunteers, and a magnificent brazen eagle was presented to the Yates Phalanx, by the Secretary of War, on the recommendation of Generals Grant, Gibbon and Ord.

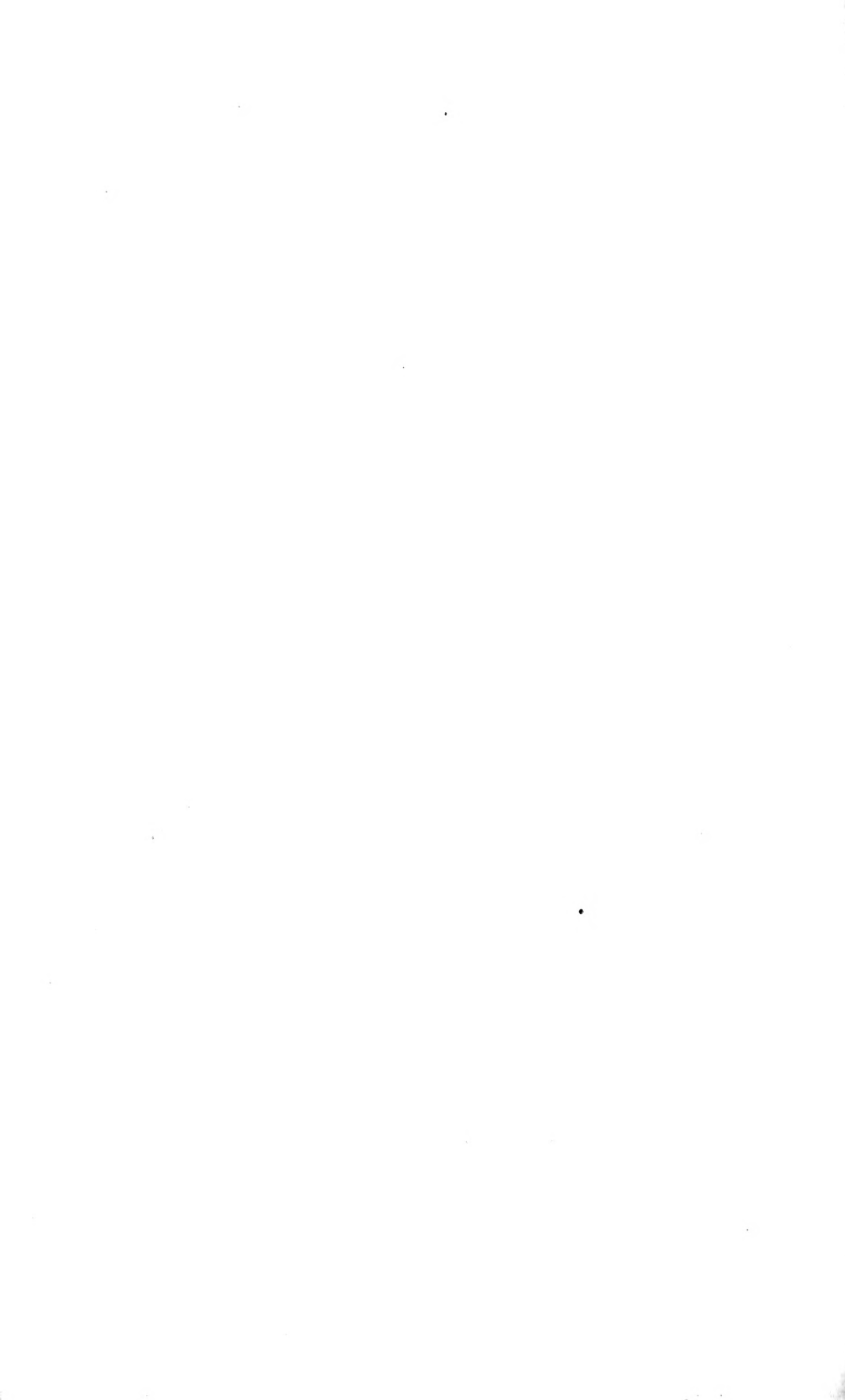
General Osborne led the advance of the army in the immediately subsequent pursuit of Lee's flying columns, endeavoring to head him off from Lynchburg. The march was rapid, and marked by continual skirmishes, which, at Rice's Station, High Bridge, and Farmersville, bordered closely on pitched battles. The day before the surrender the men marched thirty-four miles. They reached Sheridan's headquarters about daybreak on the morning of the surrender, and after half an hour's halt the brigade started on the double-quick for the Lynchburg road, about a mile distant. They struck the road just behind Sheridan's cavalry, which for the time being were forced back, fixed bayonets on the run, and charged with a yell, forcing the rebels back in disorder. That yell was the first intimation to Lee that he had infantry in his front. General Osborne's horse was shot three times during the engagement. The conflict was desperate, but the rebels gave way slowly, and finally the white flag went up on the rebel lines, and the two armies laid down together in peace. General Foster, in his official report to General Grant, said: "It was owing to the promptness of General Osborne in putting his command into position, and attacking the enemy on the morning (after the cavalry had been forced back) of the surrender, that the credit of preventing the enemy from gaining the Lynchburg road, (his only line of retreat,) and causing the surrender so soon, is due." General Osborne was now promoted to the rank of Major-General by brevet, the following reasons being assigned therefor by General Grant and the Secretary of War, to the Senate: "For gallant and meritorious services in front of Richmond and Petersburg, and more especially for gallantry on the 2d and 9th of April, 1865, during the engagements of those dates; to rank from April 2, 1865."

General Osborne was afterwards assigned to the command of the First Division, relieving General Foster, who was detached on duty at Washington city. He remained in command until October, when he received leave of absence. Seeing that the war was over, and not wishing to draw pay without service, he tendered his resignation, to take effect on receipt, not waiting to be mustered out.

General Osborne returned to Chicago, his old home. The people here

had shown during the Sanitary Fair that a prophet may have honor in his own country, by voting to him one of the two pistols awarded to the bravest Generals of the Union armies. He was subsequently appointed Postmaster of Chicago, by Johnson, and confirmed by the Senate, but would not accept the terms of the President, and the commission was withheld. He preferred not to wear the chain, and recommenced the practice of his profession, the law, in which he will yet take as high rank as by his gallantry in the field. His right arm, stiffened forever by the rebel bullet, is powerless for writing, but that which is left is doing good service, and his sound knowledge of law, and genuine eloquence, make him a most successful advocate.

General Osborne is a stoutly built man, of medium height, bilious temperament, and almost supernatural powers of endurance. As a soldier he was a strict disciplinarian, but always kind and just, never asking his men to do or suffer what he was loth to face himself. He was always in the advance; and his only leave of absence during the whole war was that necessitated by his wound. His men all adored him, and were ready to follow him to the death. None can tell how many of the brilliant deeds of the men of his command were due to his personal influence. Possessed of strong will, large heart, and excellent judgment, he is emphatically a man of power among his fellows, and whether in the field, the mass meeting, the court of Justice, or the Legislative Hall, he will necessarily command the respect and confidence of his associates.



WILLIAM F. COOLBAUGH.

HON. W. F. COOLBAUGH was born in Pike County, Pennsylvania, July 1, 1821. His father was a farmer. The advantages which he enjoyed for education were limited in the extreme. As soon as he was old enough to be of any service on the farm, he was kept at home all the year round, except during the winter months, and at the age of twelve his school days ended entirely. The only branches taught in the schools of that day, at least in that region, were reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, and, in rare cases, grammar. It is a circumstance worthy of note, that Mr. Coolbaugh's last teacher was Lieutenant-Governor Bross, of this city.

At the age of fifteen, with his limited education, and neither friends nor money to help him on, Mr. Coolbaugh resolved to leave the paternal roof, and seek his fortune in Philadelphia. The situation which opened to him, and which he accepted, was that of assistant porter in a large wholesale dry goods house. Thus far Providence had not worn for him a smiling face. Born in a dreary and isolated locality and denied good school advantages, he left home to sweep floors and run errands. But, nothing daunted by the disadvantages of his position, at the very foot of the ladder, the lad entered upon and continued his new labors with all cheerfulness, steadily working his way up until, at the age of eighteen, he was made the confidential clerk. Soon after, the firm, one of the most extensive in the city, sent him to the far West and Southwest, where he was constantly employed in its business until he became of age. He then went into business for himself.

During the three years that Mr. Coolbaugh had the entire charge of the Western business of the house to which he belonged, the aggregate

of his remittances exceeded one million dollars. He was obliged to travel a great deal, and, although that was less than thirty years ago, the traveling was principally done on horseback. It appears from the journal kept by him during that time, that one horse bore him more than nine thousand miles. The modern "drummer" knows little of the hardships of the commercial traveler in those days.

When, in 1842, Mr. Coolbaugh concluded to be his own employer, he settled at Burlington, Iowa. For eight years he was a merchant in that city. The prosperity which crowned his efforts to acquire wealth may be inferred from the fact that, in 1850, he retired from the mercantile business and became a banker. The banking-house of "Coolbaugh & Brooks" was organized at that time. It may be added, that the firm yet exists, although its chief business was finally merged into the Burlington Branch of the State Bank on the organization of that institution.

At this period we find Mr. Coolbaugh not only a leader among the business and moneyed men of Iowa, but also in the front rank as a politician. With the restlessness of mingled youth and manhood, he could not resist the temptation to enter the arena of politics; and it was well that he did so, for Iowa is not a little indebted to his rare practical wisdom for judicious legislation in the critical period of its infancy. The first service which he rendered the State was in the capacity of Loan Agent, a position to which, much to his surprise, the first General Assembly of his adopted State appointed him. In that capacity he negotiated the first loan Iowa ever made, and caused the issue of its first bonds.

Mr. Coolbaugh was a Democrat of the Douglas school, possessing the warm personal friendship of that great man. In the Baltimore Convention of 1852, he did his best to secure his nomination, voting for him forty-nine times. For eight years he was a member of the Iowa Senate, when Senator Grimes, also a citizen of Burlington, was elected Governor, and Mr. Coolbaugh was the unanimous choice of his party for the United States Senate, a position for which his great financial ability and unpurchasable integrity admirably fitted him. But, fortunately, as he thinks, now that he is entirely cured of the political fever, his friends were the minority in the Assembly. By a small majority, Professor Harlan was chosen. Mr. Coolbaugh was well known throughout the State, and was beginning to have a national reputation, while Mr. Harlan had never held an office, and was only known to a few, and by them not thought

of in connection with politics. Twenty years have reversed the order. Now, Mr. Harlan is wholly given to state-craft, while Mr. Coolbaugh's name is rarely heard in political circles. His reputation is, indeed, national, but many who know him well, and have for years, will be surprised to learn that he was ever a politician. In Iowa, however, his political fame still lingers. During the Gubernatorial campaign of 1867, his opinion in regard to the fitness of one of the candidates for that office was widely circulated, which shows that he continues to be retained among the oracles in the politics of the Hawkeye State.

The political services of Mr. Coolbaugh foreshadowed his future course. While he was a member of the Senate, and on the Finance Committee, the State Bank of Iowa was chartered. To the perfection of its plan he gave his especial attention. Among the provisions of the charter to the parentage of which he might justly lay claim, were those prohibiting the paying of interest on deposits, making any loans on real estate security, or allowing loans to run longer than four months. It was acknowledged by competent and disinterested judges, that the Bank of Iowa had a model charter. A more successful bank never was organized. The State had good reason to be proud of it, and Mr. Coolbaugh of his connection with it. While this may be set down as the most deserving feature of his political record, it may be mentioned, in passing, that he declares that the part he took in the Democratic National Convention held in Cincinnati in 1856, and which nominated Buchanan and Breckinridge for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, was one of the greatest and most deeply deplored mistakes of his life. He was chairman of the Iowa delegation at that time, and in the following campaign he was a vigorous worker.

When the rebellion came, Mr. Coolbaugh, in common with thousands of other Democrats, at once gave Mr. Lincoln and the Government his most hearty support. At the time the order came for seventy-five thousand men, the treasury of Iowa was empty. The firm of Coolbaugh & Brooks at once telegraphed to the Governor of the State to draw on them for whatever money he might need in fitting out troops in compliance with the requisition of the General Government. This was only a specimen of the entire devotion to the Union which marked Mr. Coolbaugh's course through the war. Liberal with his money, he always sunk the partisan in the patriot, and in every possible way helped in the suppression of treason.

In the spring of 1862, he removed from Burlington to Chicago.

Here he established the banking house of W. F. Coolbaugh & Co. The primary object of this firm was to represent the State Bank of Iowa, which it did until that institution ceased to have an existence.

In February, 1865, this banking house became the Union National Bank of Chicago, with Mr. Coolbaugh as its President. To give some idea of the business of which he is at the head, it may be added that, taking the eleventh quarterly statement of the Union National Bank, dated October 7, 1867, for a guide, it is the most extensive banking house in the Northwest. Its deposits foot up \$3,178,042.12; its cash means, \$1,960,720.62; its total assets, \$4,238,223.76.

On the organization of the Chicago Clearing House, Mr. Coolbaugh was chosen the President. He still occupies that position. Upon the establishment of the National Bankers' Association for the West and Southwest, he was, at a convention held in this city in September, 1866, chosen President of that also. These positions show that he is regarded as having no superior, if he has an equal, among our bankers.

Mr. Coolbaugh has been twice married. His first wife, a lovely and estimable woman, with whom he was united in 1844, was a daughter of Judge Brown, then, and for many years, one of the most eminent Judges of Kentucky. By this marriage he had seven children, only three of whom survive. Four of them sleep side by side with their sainted mother, in the beautiful cemetery at Burlington, Iowa. His present wife, a most beautiful and accomplished lady, whose personal charms are only excelled by the graces of her Christian character, to whom he was married in 1864, is a daughter of C. F. V. Reeve, Esq., of Newburgh, New York. By this union he has one child—a daughter two years old

ELISHA S. WADSWORTH.

ELISHA S. WADSWORTH is one of the very few who, having aided in developing the almost boundless resources of the Garden City, are still alive and active, taking present pleasure in seeing the greatness which their own hands have wrought, and enjoying the fruits of their early labors. He is still one of us, and although verging into the sere and yellow leaf, is equally interested, and takes as much pride in the march of Chicago's progress, as in the days of his youth, when the waste was subdued, and the seeds of civilization planted by the labors of himself and his honored associates.

Mr. Wadsworth was born in New Hartford, Connecticut, May 10, 1813. Little is known of his early life, except that it was passed in steady application to business, under the guidance of his father, Tertius Wadsworth, who is now living, and a resident of Hartford. Mr. Wadsworth, senior, is well known by all our older business men as one of the first Eastern capitalists to make investments in Chicago in those early days, when her corner lots had little but a prospective value. He has ever been noted for his sagacious foresight in business matters, and the son has proved himself worthy of his sire.

The Chicago history of Elisha dates from the spring of 1836. His brother Julius, now of New York city, had rented a store in Charleston, South Carolina, where the two brothers had decided on making a venture in the mercantile business. Elisha was in New York, purchasing goods, when he heard of the wonderful place called Chicago, and the fortunes being made by land speculators in the Western El Dorado. He took the fever, and determined to strike out for himself in that direction. He sold out his goods, sent word to his brother that he was westward bound, and

started. The infection took. Julius decided to follow, and together they attended the great land sales of Chicago, in June of that year, buying largely, and laying the foundations of an independent fortune.

The Wadsworth brothers at once commenced business here, forming a co-partnership with Hon. Thomas Dyer, since Mayor of the city. Their first store was on Lake street, on the lot next west of that now occupied by the bank of the Merchants' Loan and Trust Company, in a block of buildings erected in conjunction with Hon. F. C. Sherman, who was an old friend and fellow townsman. This block was at that time the envy of Chicago, being faced with what has since been called Athens marble. There was no canal and no roads in those days, and the stone had to be brought in on sleighs in the winter season, over the snow. The next stores built by him were erected in conjunction with his brother Julius, on South Water street, between Clark and La Salle. These are still standing and now known as Nos. 161, 163, 165 and 167. These are the oldest brick structures on the street. They next built a large warehouse opposite, where was carried on the grain and commission and forwarding business, the firm being the owners of several sail vessels and steamboats, and agents for the forwarding lines running to their docks. They also built a packing house on a ten-acre lot, a little south of Twelfth street bridge, afterwards occupied by R. M. & O. S. Hough, and, subsequently, Mr. Wadsworth erected the marble-front stores on the corner of Lake street and Wabash avenue, one of the finest buildings now in the city.

The partnership thus early formed and successfully conducted, continued for a series of years, till Julius lost his health and was obliged to give up business. He withdrew from the firm and went to Europe. His place was taken by another widely-known and popular man, John P. Chapin, and the style of the firm was changed to that by which it became best known in modern days—Wadsworth, Dyer & Chapin—which for many years did the leading business in the city, not in one line alone, but in all the multifarious branches undertaken by them. They were among the first to commence the wholesale dry goods and grocery trade; they undoubtedly took the lead in grain, receiving and forwarding a great per centage of all the grain coming to this market; they were extensive beef and pork packers, and were the pioneers in sending provisions from Chicago to the English market. This firm, with Mr. Wadsworth as its leading member, was in reality the parent of a large number of the leading business firms of to-day. Colonel R. M. Hough

and Colonel H. D. Booth commenced operations in this city in the employ of Wadsworth, Dyer & Chapin; and from this house sprang also the extensive houses of John V. Farwell & Co., C. M. Henderson & Co., and Philip Wadsworth & Co., in all of which houses the subject of this sketch was originally more or less interested.

Politically, Mr. Wadsworth has not achieved prominence, simply because he, all his life, has trained in business circles, never seeking office, and always refusing to accept nominations, which were not unfrequently tendered him. But as a business man, he is perhaps more largely identified with the city of Chicago in its progressive increase than any man, with one or two exceptions, of all those whose shoulders have been so heartily set to the wheel of its destinies. He was ever an active, untiring advocate of all measures for public improvement, and was equally ready with his money, as with his advice, showing his faith by his works. He was one of those who commenced the railroad system in the West, and thus laid the foundations of an enlarged commercial prosperity. He worked hard to influence the expenditure on the Galena and Chicago Railroad, and was one of its first Directors. He was, in like manner, one of the first to take an interest in the project to build a railroad from Chicago to Milwaukee, and was, for many years, a Director of that road. He was one of those who originated the Reform School of the City of Chicago, and has been connected with it from the beginning. He now holds the position of President of that institution.

Mr. Wadsworth is still an active man, though he nominally retired from business in 1863. His time now is chiefly occupied in attending to his large real estate interests. Much of his time, since he gave up mercantile pursuits, has been spent on his extensive farm, near Waukegan, where he is engaged in stock-raising on a heavy scale, and has been particularly noted for his success in breeding fine horses. His judgment is, however, too much valued to allow of his entirely ignoring business. His advice in commercial matters is much sought after, and his influence has been felt in the magnificent enterprise, now in progress, which will band the continent, and enable Chicago to grasp by the hand the dwellers on the Pacific coast, as she now extends it to those on the cis-Atlantic shore.

Mr. Wadsworth was married in August, 1842, to Miss Charlotte S. Woodbridge, of Hadley, Massachusetts, a daughter of Reverend John Woodbridge, D. D., who now resides in this city with his son, John

Woodbridge, Jr., attorney-at-law and Master in Chancery of the Circuit Court of Cook County. Four sons and one daughter have been born to him. The oldest son, Elisha Lyle Wadsworth, was born in May, 1843, enlisted in the service of his country as a private in the Chicago Mercantile Battery, was promoted to the captaincy of a battery, organized at Columbus, Kentucky, served with his battery in all the battles near Vicksburg, at Arkansas Post, and elsewhere; was then appointed on the staff of Major-General Weitzel, and served in this capacity in the battles before Richmond, entering that city with Weitzel when it was captured. He accompanied Weitzel's Corps to Texas and the Rio Grande, contracting there the disease known as the "break-bone fever," which completely undermined his constitution, and obliged him to leave the army, from which he retired with a most honorable record. He returned home in broken health, went to Minnesota in the hope of recuperating, and died in February, 1867—another victim to the infamous slaveholders' rebellion. He was a fine young man, ever prompt and faithful in the discharge of his duties, genial and generous, and was highly esteemed by all his associates.

Mr. Wadsworth is a man in whom the principle of self-reliance is conspicuous as a rule of action. He took his own counsel when, in early life, he came to Chicago, and has done the same ever since, asking no advice, and needing none. He has always been noted for the accuracy of his judgment, his decisions being in all cases prompt, never reversed, and always justified by the event. He is a man of clear head, quick eye, simple tastes, regular habits, and an imperturbable equanimity, which not even an earthquake could disturb. He uses few unnecessary words, always expressing himself directly, and talking at once to the point. He is a model of integrity. His word, in Chicago, was ever as good as his bond, and through the whole course of his business life he was never known to be unfair. He is one of those whom to know well is to like well, and who improve on acquaintance.

Few men in Chicago have done so much as E. S. Wadsworth, and especially few have done much so quietly. His influence has been of the powerfully silent character, full of efficacy, but without display. He will be remembered in this city long after thousands of far more pretentious men have been forgotten.

ANDREW SHUMAN.

ALTHOUGH it may not be generally known, yet it is a fact that nearly all the editors of Chicago daily papers are young men. The gentleman whose name precedes this sketch, although a writer for the press of twenty years standing, eleven of which have been in his present position as managing editor of the "Chicago Evening Journal," is still but thirty-seven years of age.

At the time of his birth, his parents, Jacob and Margaret Shuman, lived in the town of Manor, near Lancaster City, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. The father was a farmer in moderate, not to say straitened, circumstances, and died in 1837, when Andrew was seven years of age, he having been born on the 8th of November, 1830. Upon the death of his father, he was adopted by his uncle, who was a retired, wealthy farmer in Manor, and who treated his ward with all the consideration and indulgence that he could be expected to show his own son. No more satisfactory evidence of this can be asked than the fact that Andrew was sent immediately to the district school, and kept there, "from year's end to year's end," until he was fourteen years of age. The seven years thus spent in the district school were of incalculable value to him. It was during these years at the plain pine desk, in the village school-room, that there grew with his growth, and strengthened with his strength, that faculty of pertinacity in industry which has since secured him a place among the "leading men of Chicago." He made the most of himself and of his time. He was an industrious and patient pupil, faithful to his books, and indefatigable in the use of them. He early evinced a determination to make himself respectable in literary pursuits. As in the case of many another boy who is "father to the man" of eminence in

usefulness, he was left to drift into his life-time occupation under a vague sense of preference for it, instead of being enticed into it by promises of immediate reward, or persuaded into it by assurances of friendly co-operation.

There are men of mark in the professions who were once boys, half in a dream and half devoted to the service of a grocer or a druggist. To one of the latter, young Shuman hired himself out at fourteen years of age, in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. But this was merely drifting. The experiment failed. Clerking was not to his liking, nor was the apothecary trade to his taste. He probably could have excelled in either, but he was satisfied with neither. He was dissatisfied with both. His fingers itched for the pen; his eyes caught fire at the sight of a printing press. He dreamed of journalism. He would rather work harder and go higher. A clerkship is a slow ship. She carries none to fame. Trade may bring wealth, but not culture; social, but not intellectual distinction. The printing press is at once a synonym and a symbol of power. As a lever for men to use, and to lift a race of men with, it has passed into a proverb. Some of the foremost among our statesmen and *literati* have risen from, as well as by means of, the printing press. Some of those who at this moment are eminent for setting the distracted nation to rights were once just as skillful in setting type. There are printers in the Senate, on the bench, and at the bar. Of the influential journalists, there are few who cannot "set up" their own "matter," and put it in print with as much skill as they put it upon paper.

Upon quitting the apothecary shop, he entered the office of the "Union and Sentinel," in Lancaster, Pennsylvania. There he worked faithfully as an apprentice until, in 1846, he went to Auburn, New York, with his employer, who took the ownership and editorship of the "Daily Advertiser," then the home organ of the Hon. William H. Seward, who was at that time rapidly rising to the illustrious eminence which he soon afterwards attained.

While endowed by nature with a rare pertinacity of purpose, he was no less gifted with penetration of mind. He had the faculty of acquisition. He learned rapidly and thoroughly whatever he set himself to acquire. He was not long in making himself master of the art of printing, and soon took an innocent satisfaction in competing with the most rapid typesetters, and comparing himself with the most expert of them.

At eighteen years of age, while yet in the office of the "Advertiser,"

he undertook the conduct of a small weekly paper which he called "The Auburnian." This he edited, "set up," "made up," and circulated, while performing his share of the toil in the publication of the "Advertiser." This was too much for him, and before the "Auburnian" had lived a year it died.

At nineteen, Andrew became a partner of Mr. Thurlow W. Brown, in the publication of the "Cayuga Chief," at Auburn. But he was not content. He had a "little learning." He wanted more. He had taken but a tantalizing sip at the fountain of knowledge; he thirsted for a satisfying draught. He resolved to go back to his books.

To do this, young Shuman laid aside the pen of the associate editor, and, in 1850, entered upon a course of preparation for college in the "Institute," at Clinton, New York, and entered the freshman class of Hamilton College in 1851. Here he found that whoever might be his "chum," poverty was to be his most intimate companion. He had no money with which to pay his tuition fees but that which he earned, and earn it he did, during the college vacations, in the printing-office. He battled poverty with one hand and wooed knowledge with the other. He studied hard and had his reward. Twice he secured the first prize for English composition, once when he was a freshman, and once when he was a sophomore. The subject of the former essay was "The Relations of Elocution to Oratory;" that of the latter was, "The Comparative Advantages of the Pulpit and the Bar as a Field for Effective Oratory." These essays gave unmistakable evidence of a mind fertile in the resources necessary to useful writing, and of a vocabulary that insures an entertaining style. The readiness with which he wrote was no less noticeable. He wrote with facility as well as with felicity, and had the satisfaction of knowing that he had now acquired two of the most important elements of editorial power. He was, in other respects, a student of respectable standing in his class, and became especially proficient in the classics and the natural sciences.

He had reached his junior year when he was urged by the political friends of Governor Seward to take the editorial management of the "Syracuse (N. Y.) Daily Journal." The call was gratifying to his ambition, as well as complimentary to his calibre. He had a strong desire to complete his college course, but here was a door opened out of harassing poverty into a comfortable livelihood and honorable position. He was doubtful of maintaining himself in college to finish the four years' course

against such great financial odds, and was therefore more tempted than compelled to accept the position tendered him.

For three years and a half he edited, with skill and zeal, the "Syracuse Journal," when, in 1856, he was called to the post of assistant editor of the "Chicago Evening Journal." In 1861, Charles L. Wilson, Esq., the editor and proprietor, having been appointed Secretary of Legation to London, Mr. Shuman became managing editor of the "Journal," a position which he still holds, under Mr. Wilson, the responsible editor and proprietor, for which, as the reader is now prepared to acknowledge, he is admirably suited by nature, abundantly qualified by experience, and thoroughly well furnished by education. He has an equilibrium of temper which the interminable number and inquisitive disposition of his visitors cannot discompose. He greets, with kindly forbearance of manner, presuming ignorance and insipid affectation. Nothing but downright imposition ruffles his marvelously placid temperament. He has a heart quickly touched by a story of calamity or of injustice, and nothing gives him so much pain as to find that in the complication and multiplicity of his duties he has injured one of his fellow beings. And he is as swift to repair an injury as he is slow to inflict one. He never declines the hand of reconciliation, and is always the first to extend it when he finds himself in the wrong.

He is a rare worker as well as a skillful workman. He has no vote for idleness, and no patience with the thriftless and shiftless. A narrative in detail of the work he has done would amaze those who see him now for the first time, as vigorous and elastic in body as he was when in his teens. As there is nothing about a newspaper office which he cannot do, so there is nothing about it which he has not done since he came to Chicago. He has been reporter, local editor, news editor, writing editor, and managing editor, by turns, on the same day and night.

Few editorial writers have written more, or more meritoriously, than Mr. Shuman. Besides the writing required of him by his position, he has at various times contributed to other periodicals, and has written several dramas which have drawn full houses, without actor or audience having a suspicion of their authorship. During the great Northwestern Sanitary Fair, in 1865, he conducted its daily organ, "The Voice of the Fair," and received a vote of thanks for the tasteful and spirited manner with which he edited this valuable little sheet.

He accompanied Abraham Lincoln in his famous joint debate with the

late Senator Douglas, in this State, in 1858, writing up the arguments and incidents of that memorable contest for the "Journal," and became an intimate personal, as well as an efficient political, friend of the late President.

Mr. Shuman handles a pen of as much versatility as vigor. He can touch the keys of humor, pathos, satire and sentiment, with equal effectiveness. He can write on politics, literature, commerce, or social themes equally well. So that his qualities as a writer, combined with his qualifications for the manœuvrement of men and the management of business, render him one of the most efficient of managing editors. Those under his direction, as well as those associated with him in control, are always ready to bear tribute to his honesty and urbanity.

He is careful to do unto others as he would have others do unto him. It is not surprising, therefore, that his friends are many and his enemies few—if indeed there are any who would own to being his personal foes.

In public speaking, he has done but little, a fact to be attributed as much to diffidence as to any other cause. With his "large language," as the phrenologists call it, and quick wit, he could undoubtedly have reached excellence on the stump or the rostrum. In 1863, he made a public address before the "Union Club" of Chicago, in advocacy of Mr. Lincoln's re-nomination and re-election to the Presidency, which was published by request of the meeting. He delivered a lecture before one of the Chicago Commercial Colleges, in 1858, on "Newspaper Life," and an address before a ladies' seminary, at Evanston, on "After-College Life," which comprise about all he has spoken in public.

In 1863, Mr. Shuman's friends in the South District of Chicago brought forward his name as a candidate for the State Legislature, but the "country towns" made good their claim to the candidate, and Mr. Shuman was defeated, which he did not regret, as he had no desire for a post which has been not more satirically than sensibly described as one admirably adapted to setting off the obscurity of its occupant.

In 1864, he was appointed, by the Governor of Illinois, one of the Commissioners of the State Penitentiary, a suitable recognition of his reputation for ripe judgment, good sense, and executive capacity. The committee appointed by the late Legislature for the investigation of the Penitentiary affairs reported that they never were more satisfactorily managed. At Mr. Shuman's suggestion, and under his direction, a bill was passed by the Legislature, called the "Warden's Bill," designed for the improvement of the discipline and government of the prison. This

bill was, however, superseded by a more general law, passed at the extra session of the Legislature in June, 1867, when the Penitentiary was placed under State management, and Mr. Shuman was re-appointed Commissioner under the new plan, to hold his office until 1869.

In 1855, he was married to Lucy B. Dunlap, daughter of Joseph Dunlap, Esq., of Ovid, New York—a lady whose equable good nature, sweet patience, simple tastes, and tasteful simplicity have made her a wife and mother whose price is above rubies, as well as a woman of choice value in society and the church. His residence is at Evanston, where, with his wife and daughter Anna, aged eleven years, he enjoys all the pleasures of domestic retirement and a peaceful, sunny home. And here we leave—for in no other place upon earth would he prefer to be left—the subject of this biographical sketch, heartily hoping and devoutly praying that Providence may temper the storms of the sky to the beautiful home which is at once a monument and a reward of patient continuance in well-doing, hard toiling, and sober living.

ELLIS SYLVESTER CHESBROUGH.

WHILE the world is filled with admiration over the tunnel under Lake Michigan, we set ourself to the task of giving some account of the man who originated and completed this renowned achievement.

We are not surprised to learn that there is some Plymouth Rock in his composition, nor are we slow to see that that illustrious portion of the earth's surface was never put to better use than when it was infused into the blood of this distinguished engineer, since he makes us believe by what he does rather than by what he says. Deeds, not creeds, have been the fruit of his life.

His ancestors on his father's side landed at Plymouth, Massachusetts, in 1630. The two maternal streams of pedigree rose in Germany and Wales, and came together in Pennsylvania. The father's name was Isaac M. Chesbrough, a native of North Adams, Massachusetts; the mother's, before her marriage, Phrania Jones, who, as well as her son, Sylvester, by which name his parents called him, was born in the county of Baltimore, State of Maryland. Both of the grandfathers and the father of our subject were men of steadfast religious conviction. His father was a farmer, and his progenitors were farmers for several generations.

E. S. CHESBROUGH was born on the 6th of July, 1813, not long after which event the father abandoned the favorite occupation of his ancestors and tried his hand at trade. For thirty years he tried other branches of business, at first with indifferent success.

It was one of these failures in business which seriously affected, by abruptly arresting, the schooling of Sylvester, when he was only nine years of age. The father had planned broadly and devised liberally for

the son's education, of which he knew the worth and appreciated the consequence. But his plans were thwarted and his resolution broken by the loss of the means with which he expected to carry them out. And the boy was turned from books to toil, thus early in life.

He was a boy of quick understanding and always well up in his class. But what he learned was sifted in among laborious duties. Bread was put in the balance against books, duties against studies, and, finally, the school-room was exchanged for the counting-room. What the boy learned afterward, he acquired without a regular teacher. But learn he did, constantly and increasingly.

From nine to fifteen years of age his duties were for the most part arduous and confining. During this time he went to school but about one year. His parents needed his earnings as much as he needed his schooling. He spent some time in the service of two mercantile houses in the city of Baltimore.

He was now fifteen, and his feet touched the path that was to lead him up to fame. "Nothing walks with aimless feet." The father became one of a company of engineers employed by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, and through his influence the son was admitted to a similar company, who were making surveys in and about the city of Baltimore, in May, 1828, under the command of Lieutenant Joshua Barney. Most of the engineers employed by this railroad company were officers of the United States Army, and graduates of West Point. Here he went to school again, and a grand school it was for him. The trained engineers of the company saw in the youth an appetite for knowledge which they were pleased to gratify, and a disposition to master their science, to which they willingly gave every facility and advantage necessary for success. The boy saw his opportunity and greeted it as the dawn of a new day to him. And so it was. It opened up a great and inviting field for him. It lifted his vision. It gave an aim to his life.

Every opportunity for the study and practice of his now beloved profession was afforded him. He kept his eyes and ears open, and his mind on the alert. Such was his application to both the theory and practice of his vocation, that his progress was noticeable and his proficiency a topic of commendatory remark.

In 1830, he left the service of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company and entered that of the State of Pennsylvania, in the survey for the then projected Allegheny Portage Railroad, under his former chief,

Colonel S. H. Long, to whom he was much indebted for instruction and promotion.

In 1831, he joined the engineer corps of Captain, afterwards General, William Gibbs McNeill, at Paterson, New Jersey. In it he remained for eleven years, during which time he was employed in the duties of his avocation on the Paterson and Hudson River, the Boston and Providence, the Taunton Branch, and the Louisville, Charleston and Cincinnati Railroads. During the early portion of these eleven years he was immediately under the direction of Lieutenant George W. Whistler, one of the most accomplished and able engineers in the United States, who afterwards entered the service of the Emperor of Russia as consulting engineer, and died at St. Petersburg.

Mr. Chesbrough was married in 1837 to Miss Elizabeth A. Freyer, of Baltimore, Maryland.

For two years, ending in 1842, he superintended the construction of the Louisville, Cincinnati and Charleston Railroad, until it was completed to Columbia, South Carolina; after which he went to Providence, Rhode Island, where his father then resided. Here he spent the autumn and winter in the workshops of the Stonington Railroad Company, learning the use of tools.

Public improvements were still suffering the stagnation produced by the great financial crash of 1837. Workshops had gradually relapsed from the liveliest commotion into intermittent activity or utter silence. Thousands of artisans had been thrown out of employment. Skillful engineers had been forced to turn their steps away from their favorite pursuit, in search of other means of subsistence. Among these was Mr. Chesbrough, who purchased a farm adjoining that of his father, in Niagara County, New York, and became a tiller of the soil. But in this he failed. Notwithstanding the industry and economy which were now a second nature, the end of the year made a discouraging exhibit for the engineer-farmer—showing that while a good engineer may be made out of a farmer, it is not so easy to make a good farmer out of an engineer. Thanks to this fact. What was loss to agriculture was gain to engineering, for, in 1844, Mr. Chesbrough cheerfully laid aside the hoe and plough, and as cheerfully resumed the level and transit. The industrial interests of the country were now entering a new era of prosperity, and public improvements received a new impetus.

For the next two years Mr. Chesbrough labored in the path of his

profession, mostly in Massachusetts, when, at the invitation of the Water Commissioners of Boston, he became their engineer and superintended the location and construction, and planned the structures along the line of the Cochituate aqueduct. Upon its completion he was elected Water Commissioner, and then City Engineer, by the City Council of Boston, being the first occupant of the latter office.

In August, 1855, he received the appointment of Chief Engineer of the Board of Sewerage Commissioners of Chicago, which appointment was approved by the Common Council, during the administration of the Hon. L. D. Boone.

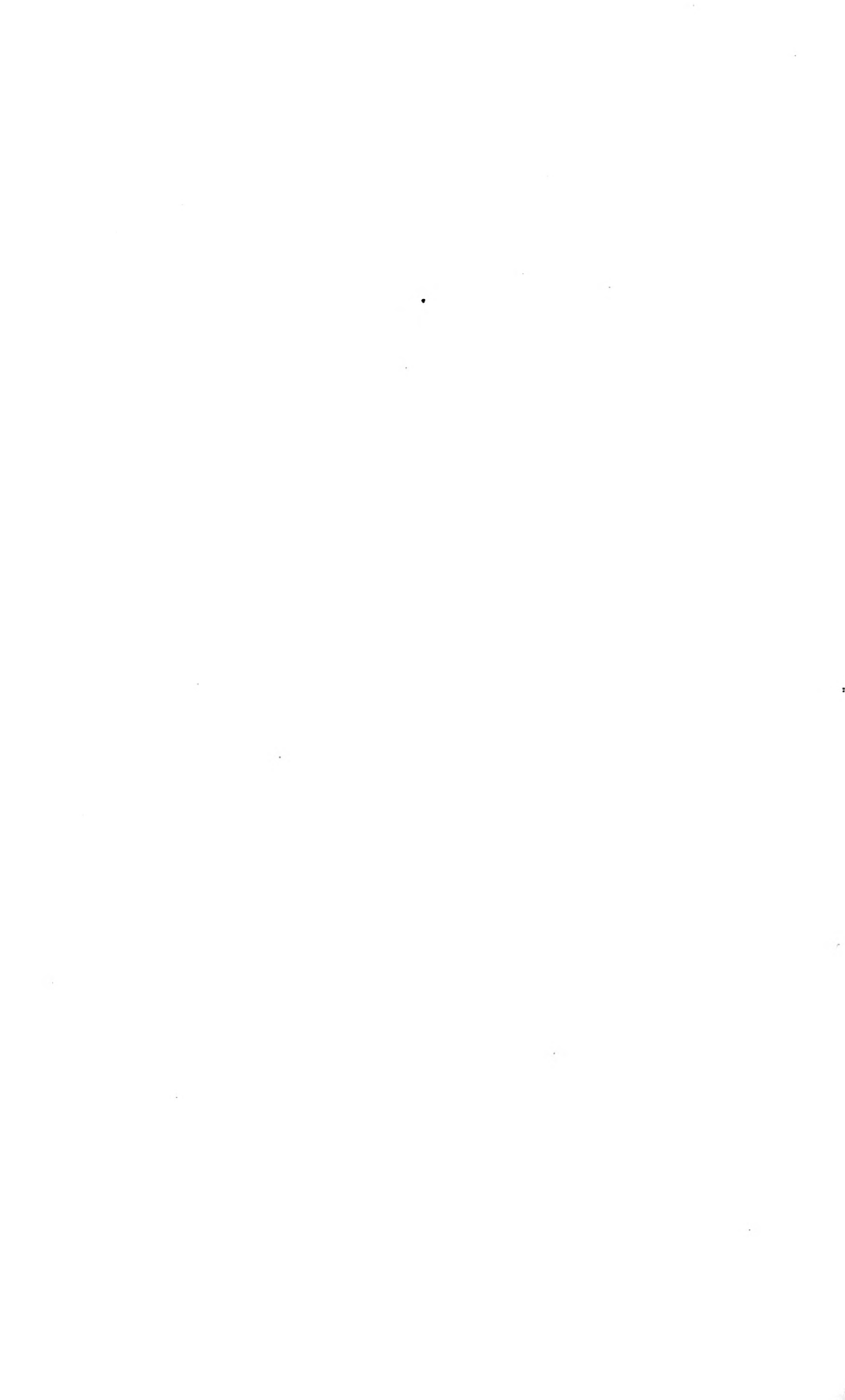
In October, Mr Chesbrough, having closed up his duties in Boston, set about devising a system of sewerage for this city. The task was an exceedingly difficult one, but in December he presented a plan which was adopted by the Commissioners and recommended to the City Council. After much discussion, and considerable opposition, the action of the Commissioners was approved by the City Council, and the carrying out of the plan vigorously commenced in 1856. In December of this year, Mr. Chesbrough was sent by the Commissioners to Europe to obtain information relative to the drainage of cities. The results of his examinations were published by the Board, and have been considered a text-book on the subject ever since, throughout our country.

In 1861, the Board of Public Works, just then established, chose Mr. Chesbrough their Chief Engineer. Two years later his title was changed to City Engineer.

We come now to the great achievement of his life, the putting into the houses of this city the delicious water that bubbles up from the springs at the bottom of the Lake. The history and the consequences of this masterpiece of engineering the reader knows by heart, and if he be a citizen of Chicago he will rejoice at the stomach as well as at the heart, upon the recollection of this stupendous stride of sanitary enterprise. When Mr. Chesbrough reported the feasibility of the tunnel, the Board of Public Works, as well as public sentiment, were full of doubts and misgivings. The conservatives of science were incredulous; the conservatives of finance raised a sullen growl, and railed about the taxes in the satiric squibs of Sidney Smith, while even the public-spirited and progressive were jocose at the expense of the "unprecedented bore." But the City Engineer had too firm a hold on public confidence, and too secure a place in the confidence of scientific circles, to be shaken from

his position by a tax-payer's growl or a newspaper jest. He silenced both by the success of his undertaking. That success has made him famous.

Mr. Chesbrough is as agreeable in private as he is useful in public life. He remembered his Creator in the days of his youth, and has ever since honored the profession he made of the religion that he embraced, and is now a valuable and esteemed member of the New England Congregational Church of this city. He carries his honors modestly, and deports himself as all persons of good breeding and good sense do. His years are not yet so numerous as to preclude the hope of his getting still higher on the ladder of distinction, while the vigor of his body and the ingenuity of his mind warrant us in anticipating an increase of the laurels which are no more his than his country's.



WALTER WEBB ALLPORT.

WALTER WEBB ALLPORT, son of John and Eve Allport, was born in the town of Lorain, Jefferson County, New York, June 10, 1824. His father was of English descent, and his mother's family were from Holland. When Walter was about ten years old, his father, who was a small farmer, removed with his family to Seriba, Oswego County, New York, where the son worked on the farm in summer, and hauled wood to Oswego in winter, a distance of four miles. At the age of fourteen, in consequence of his father losing what little property he had, he was thrown upon his own resources. With his mother's blessing, two silver half dollars in his pocket, and a small allowance of clothing, he departed from home, and traveled on foot forty miles to the town of Rodman, where he found employment with a farmer named Loomis. After a few months he left this situation, and went to Watertown to learn a trade, at which he worked two years for his board and clothing. At the expiration of this time he engaged as a journeyman, alternately working and attending school.

He had acquired, in early childhood, the rudiments of an education, being taught both at home and in the district school. But on leaving the parental roof, he was compelled to become, to a great extent, his own teacher. These untoward circumstances, however, only stimulated his desire for improvement; and his whole subsequent career in life justly entitles him to a place among that large and influential class, more numerous, perhaps, in our country than any other, who, rising by their own exertions, have won the distinctions of self-taught and self-made men.

In 1844, he entered the office of Professor Amasa Trowbridge, as a student of medicine, where he remained about two years. In 1846,

he commenced the study of dentistry with Drs. Dunning and Robinson; but the firm being shortly afterwards dissolved, he entered into business with the senior partner. On the 24th of December, 1847, he was united in marriage with Miss Sarah Maria Haddock, daughter of Samuel Haddock, Esq., of Watertown, New York. The next year he removed to Rome, New York, and engaged in the practice of dentistry with Dr. D. W. Perkins, under the firm name of Perkins & Allport. After this he removed to Pulaski, New York, where he remained four years, practicing his profession. In the winter of 1853, he attended a course of lectures, and graduated as a Doctor of Dental Surgery, at the New York Dental College.

Having frequently been told by prominent members of the dental profession that his superior business talent and professional qualifications would render his success almost certain in a large city, he visited Chicago in the spring of 1854, with a view of making it his future home. Becoming fully satisfied with the prospects, after a few days' inspection, he returned home, settled up his business, and made all necessary arrangements for a removal. On the 24th of September, 1854, he registered his name at the Tremont House, and has resided in this city ever since. Bringing with him but two hundred and fifty dollars in cash, and having a wife and two children to support, he felt that he had neither time nor money to lose. He accordingly availed himself of the offer of an established dentist in the city, to go into his office for a few weeks, while the latter went East on his wedding tour. On his return he offered Dr. Allport an opportunity to go into partnership with him, but the terms not being satisfactory the proposal was declined. At this time offices were scarce in the city, and the best he could do was to occupy an office jointly with a physician, over the store of J. H. Reed & Co., 144 Lake Street. It consisted of a front and back room, the latter being badly lighted. This state of things, which at first sight looked forbidding, proved in the end advantageous; for it enabled him to commence business on the most economical scale, and without drawing too heavily on his limited resources. Constructing a small operating room, just seven feet by eight, in one corner of the front room, by means of a wooden frame covered with cotton cloth and paper; extemporizing a rude table for his instruments, by nailing up a basswood board in a corner of this little room, and covering it with a copy of the old "Chicago Tribune;" and then renting a barber's chair by the month, to serve as an operating chair for his patients, he

commenced business. His first month's work amounted to twenty dollars and fifty cents; the second to thirty-nine dollars.

On the first of May, 1855, he changed his office and residence to 75 Clark street, where his business was quite small for the first year, barely paying expenses. By the end of the second year, the character of his operations becoming more generally known, his practice nearly doubled, and in June, 1857, he again changed his office and residence to 32 Washington street, where he has continued his business to the present time. Just before Dr. Allport came to Chicago, a preparation of gold, known as crystal gold, began to be used by dentists for the purpose of filling teeth, in the use of which he had early acquired unusual skill. To this attention was called, at the meeting of the American Dental Convention, in the city of New York, in 1856, by Dr. John S. Clark, an eminent dentist of New Orleans.

The following extract from the published report of the discussions on that occasion will serve to show the light in which the matter was viewed: "Dr. Clark related an achievement of Dr. Allport, of Chicago, in restoring the exterior and cutting edge of teeth, which to him was more gratifying to look upon than the productions of a Raphael. The front incisors were separated, as if a file had been passed between them, a quarter of an inch thick, nearly down to the gum. These teeth had been built up and restored to their original shape; their approximate edges almost touched, and they were perfectly adapted to mastication. They had been used nineteen months." Drs. Brown and Perkins, of New York, Hunter, of Cincinnati, and others in the profession spoke in equally favorable terms of his work.

These and similar testimonials to his skill, demonstrating his superior ability as a dentist, soon secured for him an enviable reputation, both at home and abroad; and a large practice soon followed, perhaps larger than that of any other dentist west of the city of New York. There are few dentists in America who stand higher, or are better known, either in this country or in Europe, as practitioners, than Dr. Allport, of Chicago. Experienced dentists have said that for practical insight into what is necessary to be done, for the rapidity of his operations, and the durability and tasteful execution of his work, they have never known his superior. It will be doing no injustice to others to say that by the example of his practice Dr. Allport has contributed more than any other man in the Northwest to elevate the standard and improve the practice of dentistry.

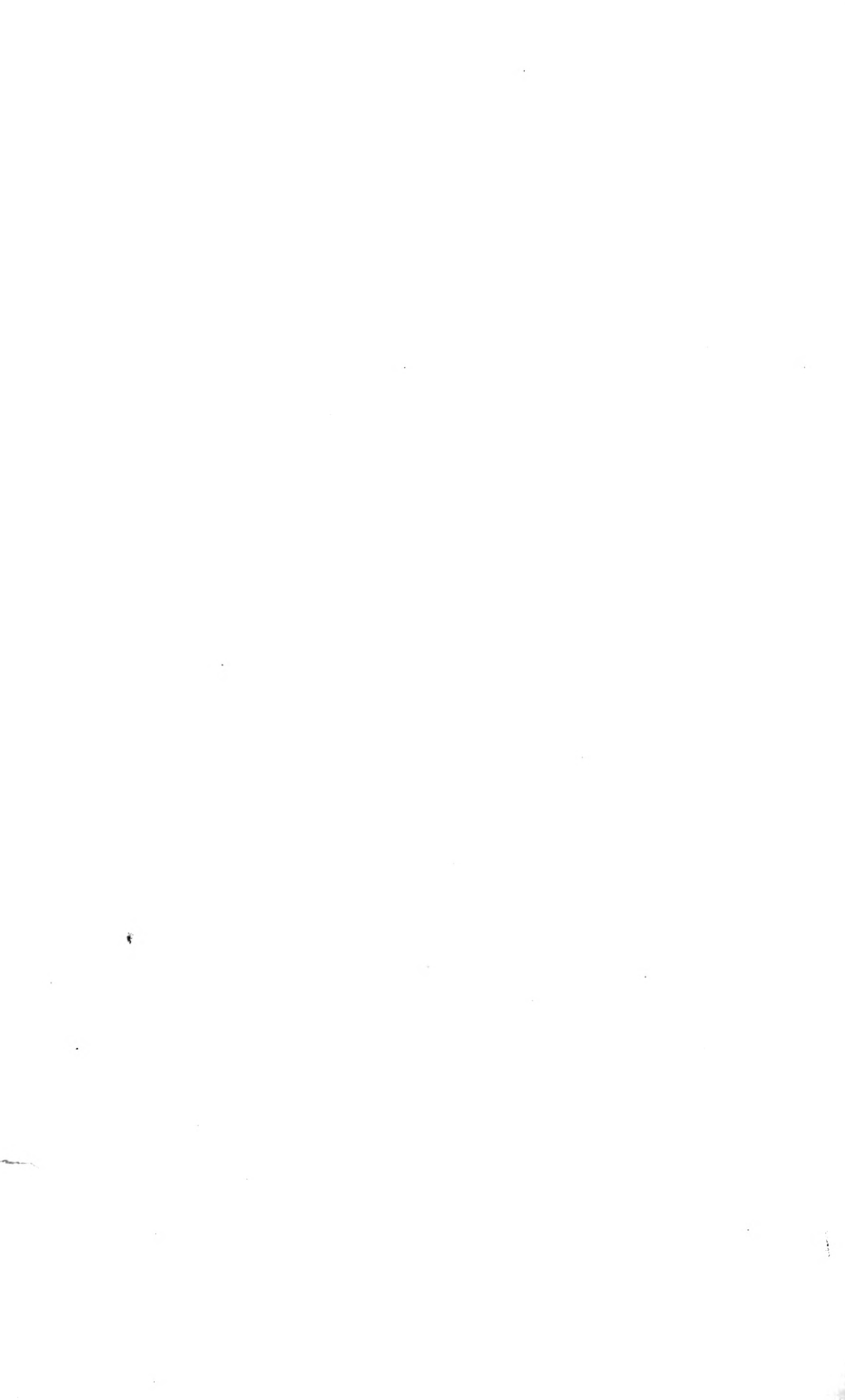
In 1856, he was elected Corresponding Secretary of the American Dental Convention. In 1858, he was elected President of the Western Dental Society. The same year he was invited to read an essay on the "Diseases of the Teeth," before the Chicago Medical Society, which was published by request. In 1859, he accepted an invitation to deliver the valedictory address to the graduating class of the Ohio College of Dentistry, which was also published, and is a production containing much sound practical wisdom. In 1860, he was elected the first Chairman of the American Dental Association, and in 1865, President of the American Dental Convention. In January, 1863, in connection with the late S. T. Creighton, he commenced editing and publishing the "People's Dental Journal," a quarterly periodical, which was sustained for two years. This work was regarded with much favor both by the people and the profession.

When the American Dental Association met in Chicago in 1865, as Chairman of the Executive Committee, he prepared and delivered the address of welcome to the Association, which, from its felicitous patriotic allusions and exceeding aptness to the occasion, was received with great applause. In 1866, he was appointed Clinical Lecturer, both in the Ohio Dental College and the New York College of Dentistry. In 1867, he accepted an invitation from the Faculty of the New York College of Dentistry to deliver the valedictory address to the graduating class of that institution, which service he performed on the 6th of March. This address, delivered at Steinway Hall, in the presence of a large and delighted audience, was referred to in terms of high commendation by distinguished gentlemen present, and was pronounced by the New York daily papers to be at once practical, judicious and eloquent.

From the incidents already named, it is easy to see what are the elements that have combined to give Dr. Allport his present eminent position in his profession. His whole early training was well adapted to develop energy, perseverance, industry, sagacity, self-reliance, independence, and all those sterling traits of character which inspire confidence and win respect by laying a broad basis of strong practical common sense. Possessing this capital, to begin with, by careful preliminary study, followed up by years of patient and observant practice in all the minute details of the dental art, he has made himself, as a practitioner, master of his profession. Naturally of a refined taste and sound practical judgment, coupled with an extraordinary mechanical genius, he has

brought these faculties to bear upon the most difficult problems of the dental art—securing a degree of rapidity, precision and perfection in his operations, as well as durability in his work, which has never been surpassed.

Thus furnished and prepared, he had the sagacity to select Chicago as the field best adapted for his labors. He could not have arrived here at a more appropriate time. Of the thousands who, like himself, reached our city at the same time, no one was, perhaps, better fitted to throw himself boldly into its young and vigorous life-current, and be borne along on the rising wave of its good fortune. It is no wonder that we are compelled to select him as one of Chicago's representative men—growing with the growth and strengthening with the strength of the city. He has encountered opposition in various ways and from various quarters. Nevertheless, he has steadily practiced his profession here for thirteen years, gaining the increasing confidence and esteem of his fellow-citizens, and a reputation that has grown to be national and does honor to the city abroad. Prompt to every call of duty, always at work, and yet ever ready to lend a helping hand to whatever conduces to the intellectual, moral and religious improvement of the public; unyielding in his convictions, yet polite, affable and gentlemanly in his bearing to all; a man of fresh, genial, and even jovial spirit; never hurried or worried about anything, but always at ease and working from perfect system; neat and tasteful almost to a proverb in dress and office arrangements; liberal, generous, patriotic and public spirited in his sentiments; the friend of education, of art and of religion; it is manifest that, even aside from his thorough professional skill and his great administrative and business capacity, Dr. Allport possesses in rare combination all the attributes and qualifications that go to constitute the accomplished, popular and successful dentist. Hitherto his career has been one of diversified labors and responsibilities, but he has met them all with marked ability; and he has attempted nothing in which he has not succeeded and excelled.



ANTHONY C. HESING.

THE Grand Duchy of Oldenburg sustains much the same relations to Germany that Illinois does to the United States. The country is one vast and fertile plain, producing all kinds of grain in rich abundance, and furnishing pasturage for countless herds of cattle. It was in Veehta, a small village in this Duchy, that the Hon. ANTHONY C. HESING, editor of the "Illinois Staats Zeitung," was born, of honorable, but not illustrious, parentage. There is fitness and suggestiveness in the fact that the leading German journalist of the West should hail from what might with propriety be called the Prairie State of Europe.

Mr. Hesing was born on the 6th of January, 1823. His father was a brewer and distiller. The advantages for education which he gave his son were only those commonly enjoyed by the youth of that vicinity.

At the age of fifteen years, the lad left the school-room to join the innumerable company of workers, and with no thought of wealth or fame. He was apprenticed to a baker and brewer. It was expected that he would remain with his employer for years, but it was not long before a change came over the spirit of his dream. His master proved arrogant and unjust in his treatment, and after enduring his abuse for about two years, young Hesing resolved to break the chain that galled him. In common with thousands of Germans, his longing eyes were turned toward America as the *Eldorado* of real life, the *ultima thule* of terrestrial hope. Reaching our shores, he at once directed his steps toward Cincinnati. At that time Chicago was far behind the "Queen City of the West," and was hardly known beyond the ocean. It was supposed that beside the Ohio River, and not at the head of the Lakes, was to be the metropolis of

the interior. The same metropolitan instinct which years later drew Mr. Helsing to Chicago, attracted him, in 1839, to Cincinnati.

Mr. Helsing began life in America as clerk in a grocery store. It was not long, however, before the whole burden of the business rested upon his shoulders. While in his teens, he was "a man among men;" maturity of appearance and deportment enabled him to pass unchallenged for several years older than he actually was. He carried on his business successfully in all respects, and became identified, not only with the business portion of community, but in political circles. In the Harrison campaign, he joined the Whig party. Although he was not a citizen at that time, he rendered the party valuable service by his ardent advocacy of the Whig principles and nominees. In recognition of his services he was, in 1842, made a member of the Whig Committee of Hamilton County, he still being a voter only *in prospectu*. In the Scott campaign of 1852, we find him a member of the State Executive Committee.

In 1847, Mr. Helsing returned to his childhood's home, after an absence of eight years. His visit was brief and unimportant, except from the fact that it occasioned his acquaintance with Miss Louisa Lamping, who afterwards became his wife, accompanying him on his return to this country.

After a sojourn of several months in Baltimore, Mr. Helsing took his bride to Cincinnati. The grocery of his earlier days he sold, and with the proceeds built a hotel on the corner of Race and Court streets, of which he became the landlord, in company with a Mr. Edward Pretorius. He continued in this business until 1854, when, his partner committing suicide, he disposed of his interest in the concern and left the State, no more to return, except occasionally.

He at once came to Chicago, and, discerning in its marvelous growth and matchless opportunities the promise of metropolitan supremacy in the near future, he purchased a patent brick dry clay machine, and opened a brick-yard at Jefferson, only a few miles from the heart of the city. This proved an unprofitable experiment. There was an excellent market for the brick, but the clay turned out to be unfit for the use of the kiln. Mr. Helsing received only about one hundred and fifty dollars for the labor of the entire season. We next find him associated with Charles S. Dole, Esq., in the same business, but in another locality. In this second trial Highland Park, now Clinton Park, near the Lake shore, was chosen. Here good clay was found. The Adams House, the Milwaukee Railroad

Round House, many private residences, and several miles of sewer were constructed from the Hesing-Dole brick. The business proved profitable until the catastrophe of 1857 came on and put a stop, for a time, to nearly all improvements and building. The firm was then obliged to discontinue its operations.

In common with so many others in this vicinity, and, indeed, throughout the country, Mr. Hesing was by this disaster reduced to penury. Although only a short distance from Chicago, he was without money enough to pay his fare to the city! Nothing daunted, however, by the buffetings of poverty, he determined to come here and attempt to retrieve his lost fortune. His first attempt at recuperation was as a commission merchant. He hired a small store on Kinzie street, North Side, and commenced business, having the assistance of Charles S. Dole & Co. In the following spring he gave up his store, and accepted the unambitious office of collector of water-toll on the North Side, for which position he was indebted to the friendly firm just named. He received for his services forty-five dollars per month.

Mr. John Gray was elected Sheriff of Cook County in the succeeding spring, and Mr. Hesing was appointed his deputy. He remained in this office until 1860, when, in recognition of his faithful services, the Republican party nominated and elected him Sheriff. This proved the turning point in his fortune. After serving the county faithfully two years, Mr. Hesing became partner in the "Illinois Staats Zeitung," and from that time to the present he has devoted himself with single and tireless energy to journalism. He is at present sole proprietor and editor of the "Zeitung." As the editor of the leading German daily in the Northwest, he has gained an influence in local and State politics second to that of no other member of the Republican party of Illinois. Having a clear and powerful and patriotic purpose, and being careful withal to reflect as well as guide the public sentiment of his countrymen, our politicians have learned to respect his opinions and heed his suggestions.

Throughout the war Mr. Hesing was an ardent supporter of the distinctive measures of Mr. Lincoln's Administration, and when the work of reconstruction commenced, he was found upon the radical side of the question, and in the Congressional campaign of 1866 he contributed largely to the great Republican victory in which it culminated.

Since entering upon journalism, Mr. Hesing has held no political office. Like James Gordon Bennett, Horace Greeley, Thurlow Weed and

other great American journalists, he believes it more honorable to give tone and tendency to public sentiment through the press, than to go through the routine of official duties. Taking a deep and abiding interest in all the *minutiae* of politics, he never derives any personal benefits from it. It would be well for the country if its politics were controlled by such unselfish politicians.

EDWARD ELY.

OF the many thousands who have sought out Chicago as the place in which to employ their energies, unknown to fame, unpreceded by friends who could give a helping hand, with little except a stout heart, clear intellect and resolute will to serve as monitor and guide, there are few at the present time occupying a more conspicuous position in their chosen sphere of action than EDWARD ELY. Arriving in Chicago some fifteen years since, with no other immediate prospect than that of being able to earn for himself a decent maintenance, he soon took his place side by side with those from whom he had at first solicited employment. He is now known all over the Northwest as the proprietor of an establishment which is pre-eminently the fashionable clothing-mart of the city, and competes with New York in leading the fashions and gracing the exteriors of the principal men of a large section centered by the city in which he is located. From a small beginning, he has, by the mere force of a strong will, joined to thorough integrity of character, and an unusual degree of talent, achieved a proud position in his profession. There is no one in the city whose career might be better quoted as an encouragement to those about to launch out on the perilous and uncertain voyage of life to illustrate the triumphs of industry, integrity, enterprise and fidelity.

Mr. Ely was born on the 2d of March, 1830, in Huntington, Connecticut. He is the son of Elisha and Eloisa Ely, both of whom enjoyed, in the highest degree, the esteem of their fellow-citizens for the same qualities which have since distinguished the subject of this sketch. Both his grandfathers were ministers, and the one on the paternal side, Reverend David Ely, D. D., presided, for fifty-three years, over the Presbyterian Church in his native town, being its only pastor during that period.

His eloquent and impressive discourses are remembered over all the district of which he had charge, as also throughout the entire State. He fitted a large number of young men for college, among whom were his three sons—all of whom graduated at Yale College. The family of which Mr. Ely is a member consisted of seven brothers and two sisters, of whom three brothers and one sister are now dead. One of the brothers is in California, and two are engaged in the establishment of Mr. Ely, on Washington street. The surviving sister is the wife of Rev. R. D. Gardner, of Sharon, Connecticut.

At the age of sixteen years and three months, leaving school, Mr. Ely left home, going to Birmingham, Connecticut, to fit himself for active business. He had not, at that time, the remotest idea of becoming a tailor, but certain peculiar circumstances led him to investigate, and he found himself possessed of talent which promised to be very useful in that vocation. He made an engagement in Birmingham, and his assiduity and skill were such that he became an almost invaluable aid, long before the apprentice is ordinarily expected to develop into the workman. He served four years there, and the fifth, or graduating year, was passed in one of the best houses in New Haven, Connecticut. He here made himself thorough master of all the details of his art.

During the summer of 1852, Mr. Ely bethought him to take a tour westward, in order to find for himself a permanent home. He left his old associates in October of that year, bearing with him their most hearty wishes for his future success in his new home. The pilgrim did not know, at setting out, whither he would go, but, after about one month's prospecting and traveling, he found himself in Chicago, and it took him but a short time to decide that he had found the spot he had so long sought. He resolved to make it his home, and to employ there whatever of talent and energy he possessed in founding his future fortunes. He passed the first few months in the employ of Mr. J. F. Temple, and then, in April, 1853, he became his own master. He rented a place in the old wooden tenement known as Dickey's building, opposite the Tremont, on Dearborn street, on the site of the elegant structure which now bears the same name. His store was about fifteen by eighteen feet, and for that he paid an annual rental of two hundred and fifty dollars. He remained there nearly two years, when he removed to a fine store under the Tremont House, where, for nearly ten years, he prosecuted his calling in the most indefatigable manner, earning for himself, throughout the West, an enviable reputation

for artistic skill and business integrity. His patronage continued to increase to such an extent that he was at last compelled to seek more commodious quarters, and fitted up the magnificent establishment on the northwest corner of Dearborn and Washington streets. This was thrown open to his patrons on the evening of November 4, 1864, when about fifteen hundred of his friends assembled to congratulate him and give him their assurances of best wishes for his future success. This event was far from proving the climax of his fortunes. Day by day, and year by year, since then, his business has continued to increase, and bids fair to do so in even a greater ratio, in the future. The removal already referred to was an epoch in his history, and marked one in that of Chicago. He has employed, for some time, about sixty men, and paid an annual rental of six thousand dollars for business purposes, where fourteen years since he employed but three men, and hired a room at about twenty dollars per month. On the 1st of October last he removed to Nos. 3 and 4 Washington street.

Mr. Ely was married, August 17, 1854, to Miss E. A. Bowditch, daughter of J. B. and Esther A. Bowditch, of New Haven, Connecticut. One daughter, the sole result of the union, was born October 18, 1855. Mrs. Ely departed this life October 4, 1861, at the residence of her father, and her remains were brought to Chicago and interred in the family vault at Graceland Cemetery. On the 20th of April, 1863, he was again married to Miss E. M. Curtiss, daughter of Harvey and Clarissa Curtiss, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, with whom he is now living happily.

Chicago honors such citizens. They are, in fact, the very pith and marrow of her material prosperity. Our city constantly proclaims through them to the world that "the rank is but the guinea stamp," and that the man is the *man* in all circumstances throughout the world.

OLIVER F. FULLER.

CHICAGO justly feels proud of her wholesale merchants. They have made her the distributing point for the productions of a hundred climes to the people of the great West, as her natural position has made her the receiving focus into which is poured its treasures. In no department is this more conspicuous than in that of medicine, and the thousand articles not really necessary to, but associated with, the drug trade. Chicago may literally be said to physic almost the entire continent, and it is equally true that the medicines sent out from this city are alterative in their action, making for it a name and fame in many sections where otherwise the influence of the Garden City would not have been felt, and attracting hither large amounts of that money whose ample circulation among us is matter of surprise and envy to the people of other cities. Prominent among those who have worked out this grand result, laying the foundations of the drug trade in our midst, and working faithfully to build it up to its present colossal proportions, is OLIVER F. FULLER, Esq., of the well-known firm of Fuller, Finch & Fuller.

Mr. Fuller was born on the 19th of October, 1829, in Sherman, Fairfield County, Connecticut, the elder of two children. His father, Revilo, was a tanner, who traced his ancestry and that of his wife, Caroline E., back to the Pilgrim Fathers. The early life of the subject of our sketch contained few incidents. He attended the ordinary district school from the age of seven to fifteen years, and was noted as a bright scholar, generally keeping at the head of his class. At a very early point in his boyhood's history, he manifested a great desire to make his living by "tending store," and the juvenile leaning was fostered by his being occasionally employed for a day or two at a time in the establishment of a merchant near his father's residence. When about fourteen years old, he

experienced his first disappointment. A merchant, residing about four miles distant, knowing his great desire for a mercantile life, offered him a position as clerk in his store. The ambitious youth saw here the foundation of his future fortune, and begged the consent of his parents to the proposed step. They were sorry to say "no," but the father had too high a regard for his son's welfare to consent. The store in question was one in which liquor was sold by the glass, and he would not place the boy in the way of temptation. The decision was far from being palatable to young Fuller; he rushed out of the house to the wood pile, seized the axe, and commenced chopping violently, as a relief to his angered feelings. In his blind fury he struck his leg, inflicting a severe injury, which brought him to his senses, and he asked his mother's forgiveness for his disobedience. He remained under the parental roof for another year, when a former instructor, who knew the boy's talent and industrious habits, recommended him to Dr. Brewer, an apothecary in Peekskill, New York, to whom his parents, after some hard pleading, consented that he should go to learn the business.

The commencement of his business existence was an auspicious one. He found a good, kind master, and a competent instructor, who was willing to acknowledge merit and reward it. The first year's salary was fixed at seventy-five dollars and board, but at the end of that time, his master was so well pleased that he made him a present of twenty-five dollars. The next year's salary of one hundred dollars was similarly augmented to one hundred and fifty dollars, and the two following years he received one hundred and fifty and two hundred dollars as salary, with a present of fifty dollars at the end of each. The youth was careful. The first year he laid by fifty dollars, and at the end of the four years, his savings had amounted to four hundred dollars.

At this time another drug store in the same village was offered for sale, and, after conferring with his employer on the subject, he formed a partnership with another young man, and with him took the store, which they conducted for three years with good success. At the end of this time, Mr. Fuller's health failed, and he was obliged to relinquish business, remaining idle for about a year. During this period he received a tempting offer to go to California, but the advice of his father was adverse to the step, and he gave up the idea. About this time the East was ringing with reports of the future greatness of Chicago, and Mr. Fuller decided to try his fortune in this city.

He arrived here in February, 1852, the year in which was developed the magnificent railroad system which now connects Chicago with every part of the civilized world. He rented a store at No. 195 Lake street, there laying the foundations of the present business of Fuller, Finch & Fuller, now of Nos. 22, 24, 26 and 28 Market street—a house whose connections are as extensive as those of the vast railroad network which has grown up with them. On the opening of navigation he shipped hither his first venture of goods, and commenced with a retail and small jobbing drug business. His success was assured from the outset. The books showed, at the end of the first year, a total of sales of more than forty thousand dollars, and the subsequent increase was such that a removal to the present location was many years ago rendered a necessity. The sales of the house in 1866 amounted to about two million dollars.

The business success of Mr. Fuller could not have been achieved had there not been a fertile field in which to operate; but that field was cultivated only by energy, perseverance, untiring industry and economy. The apprentice who saved four hundred dollars during his term of servitude was but the blade of corn which three or four years afterwards developed into the ear in Chicago, and is now ripened into "the full corn in the ear;" and the attention to business which induced the good doctor to reward him beyond the contract price of his services has been continued to this day. During the first seven or eight years of his residence in Chicago, he spent fifteen to eighteen hours of the twenty-four in his office, and to this day exercises entire supervision over the vast extent of the business in this city. His partners are each actively engaged, but it is as purchasers abroad—Mr. E. B. Finch residing in London and Paris, whence he is constantly making shipments of goods, and Mr. H. W. Fuller being similarly located in New York, where he attends to American purchases. The entire management of the purchases and sales in Chicago is under the direction of the senior partner—O. F. Fuller. He forms no exception to the rule which has so many shining illustrations in this book, that genuine success is not the gift of genius or fortune, but of properly directed industry—the guiding reins being conscientiousness and common sense.

The calibre of Mr. Fuller's mind may be accurately inferred from the way in which his business is conducted. The vast establishment, occupying four lots, five stories in height, with basements extending far under the street, is crammed full of goods, brought from every quarter

of the habitable globe, a full list being kept of every article known in the trade; yet the place is the soul of order. Everything is there arranged, and done, with clock-work regularity and precision, and with lightning dispatch, while the different operations are made to check each other in such a way that it is simply impossible for a mistake to be made in any department without being almost instantly detected. Old Procrastination never sets his foot inside those portals. The scores of orders which come in each morning must all be filled, and the goods sent off, before the day's work is done; while the articles are all of the purest and best. Herein lies the secret of the immense success of the house; its head is the soul of method, conscientious in his dealings, and indefatigable in seeing that his plans of action are adhered to by his army of workers. The trade early found that they could place absolute reliance there, on being able to obtain, without fail, what, how much, and when, goods were wanted, and hence the almost universal patronage which scarcely limits the area of their distributions by the bounds of a continent.

Mr. Fuller was married, at Peekskill, New York, November 9, 1857, to Miss Phoebe Ann, a daughter of Morris and Susan Shipley, Quakers, of that place. He has two children, both boys, born respectively in 1861 and 1863. His only sister married a Presbyterian clergyman, named Giddings, now resident at Housatonic, Massachusetts. Theologically, he follows the faith of his fathers, being a Presbyterian, in regular attendance on divine worship, though not a church member.

WILLIAM W. BOYINGTON.

THE architect is one of the most influential men in the community, and is largely instrumental in determining the general appearance of a city, giving outside character to the people. The outworkings of his brain are the shapes and moulds which strike the eye of the traveler with pleasure or distaste, and make the location attractive or otherwise to him and to those who, through him, obtain an idea of its claims to their patronage, or desirability as a residence.

The industries of the people make a city, bringing into subjection the forces of nature, and changing her common treasures into stores of individual wealth; but it is the architect who shapes and directs their labors, and arranges for their most convenient performance. It is his province to take the situation as he finds it, to study its peculiarities of climate, soil, position and material, to group with these the industrial activities and social habits of the people, giving to each and all their due importance in the discussion of the question, how best to plan the structures in which the people live, do business, worship, are educated, or merely amused, so as to develop the greatest amount of architectural beauty conjoined with absolute fitness to the position and to the end sought in the building. The best architect is the one who most thoroughly effects this combination of idea and aim, and the degree of perfection exhibited in this respect determines the relative desirability of a structure or city.

Chicago has reason to be proud of her architects. They are a superior class of men, having grappled successfully with difficulties of no ordinary magnitude. Our lack of natural drainage, the inequalities of our streets, and the early dearth of durable building material, all presented great obstacles, while the treacherous character of the soil in the most

aristocratic portions of the city seemed for a time to lay an embargo on the erection of massive buildings. In spite of all this, we have now a city which will compare favorably in point of architectural fitness with any on the continent. We may not have progressed so far yet into the realms of gorgeous adornment as some others, because with us the genuine utilitarian principle is prevalent. But for solidity and adaptability to the end sought, we need yield to none, and though the useful takes precedence of the merely beautiful, we have scarcely an unsymmetrical building, or one whose proportions and details are not in accordance with good taste, out of the thousands of structures which have been designed by our city architects, while there are very many in which it would be difficult to suggest an improvement, either in external appearance or internal arrangement.

Prominent among the architects of the city of Chicago, stands the subject of this sketch—WILLIAM W. BOYINGTON—a true representative man of his class, and an acknowledged leader in that great architectural reform which, during the fourteen years of his residence here, has been in progress in Chicago, appropriating her waste places to occupancy by the busy multitude, and changing her shanty dwellings to palaces wherein operate and dwell the real kings of the great West—her business men. He has been a power in shaping the destiny of Chicago in its external aspect. From him has gone forth the fiat which has set at work and kept busy thousands of intelligent workmen, whose every movement was in harmony with the one great idea of the author, and ever tending to its completion. Dozens of draughtsmen and clerks have detailed his conceptions on paper, and thousands have given them more enduring form in wood, brick, cement, or marble. A vast number of our largest, most stately, and most useful edifices are the realizations of his “thoughts on architecture.” Nearly as many marble fronts have been erected from his designs as from those of all the other architects combined.

Mr. Boyington’s professional greatness is of the genuine stamp—the result of study, hard work, a constant attention to the requirements of the occasion. His was no royal road to eminence. He commenced life with but the ordinary advantages of education, neither birth nor fortune aiding with their seven-league boots in the race to the temple of fame; and if he outstripped the great crowd in the universal “onward press,” it was simply that his steps were judiciously taken, that the path was carefully scanned as he moved along, and the most direct route chosen toward the desired goal. He is one of nature’s noblemen, claiming only that patent,

the seal of which is borne by so many of our Western men, and has become the imprint of Western institutions—the sign of Western progress.

W. W. Boyington was born July 22, 1818, in the town of Southwick, County of Hampden, State of Massachusetts. His father, Juba, and his mother, Aurelia, daughter of Captain Thomas Campbell, were both children of the earliest settlers in Southwick. The family lived there until the subject of this sketch was about sixteen years old, where he enjoyed the advantages of the common and academic schools. In 1834, the whole family removed to Springfield, in the same county. About this time he joined the Baptist Church, and commenced to learn the trade of a carpenter and joiner, under his father. He made such good progress that at the age of eighteen he was able to do a journeyman's work and command full wages. This was the result of intense application. His evenings were devoted to the study of architectural science, while his working hours were occupied in mastering the details of his trade. His ambition was to become thoroughly competent, as he had no sympathy with that too numerous class of workmen who are always in trouble through ignorance of their business. His efforts were crowned with such success that at the early age of twenty he was employed as foreman by Charles Stearns, Esq., who was heavily engaged in building, and carried on a lumber yard, both of which branches of business were intrusted to the supervision of Mr. Boyington. He here had an excellent opportunity of exercising his architectural skill, and becoming acquainted with the different kinds and gradations of the various materials used in building.

At the age of twenty-three, he commenced business for himself, as a builder, executing several heavy contracts, and, being known as a reliable architect, he was not unfrequently called upon to furnish designs for buildings to be executed by others. He continued in business very successfully for about three years, at the end of which time his shop was burned to the ground, his tools and materials being entirely consumed. This was a terrible blow, but the case was not desperate. A new shop was quickly in running order, in a new locality, and within another year his business had so much increased that he removed to another location, where a steam-engine, planing mill, and door and sash-making machines were added to his previous force of hand-workers.

This establishment was placed on a more solid pecuniary basis by a partnership arrangement, and under the firm name of Deereete, Boyington & Co., business rapidly increased to a very large extent,

Mr. Boyington attending to the architectural department. For five years the company was highly prosperous, at the end of which time it was nearly ruined by a fire that entirely destroyed their buildings and machinery, and swept out of existence one of the largest lumber stocks in that section. The shops were, however, rebuilt, but Mr. Boyington soon thereafter sold out his interest, and thenceforward devoted himself exclusively to architectural labors. During the next two years many extensive buildings were erected from his designs, and many important contracts made and executed. About this time he was elected a member of the State Legislature, and assigned the position of Chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings.

In the spring of 1853, Mr. Boyington came out to Chicago, to see the chances offered in this city, which was then just beginning to be talked about in the East. He returned home, and after some month's delay wound up his business in Massachusetts, and in November removed hither. His first work here was to make out a plan for Charles Walker, Esq., of the ground on which the great Central Union Depot now stands, showing the character of the buildings which could be placed upon it, the railroad company being then about negotiating for the site for the depot grounds. He has been ever since that period most prominently identified with the history of our civic growth, as the city was just ready for architectural style, and finding ample scope for the exercise of his talents, and generally meeting with the recognition which his ability deserved, especially after the first few months, by which time he was generally conceded to be a man of extraordinary talent in his profession. His success during the subsequent thirteen years is scarcely equaled in the history of any architect in the whole of the United States.

Up to the year 1853, when Mr. Boyington came to Chicago, the city could boast but very few buildings worthy of note in an architectural point of view. Here and there a structure was visible possessing some claims to notice, but, with a limited range of exceptions, the buildings in the city were little better in appearance or comfort than the old log house, and not one-half so substantial. How wonderfully the scene has changed! The revulsions of commercial panics, the universal suspension of banks, the almost entire stagnations of trade, the terrible excitements of war; none of these have stayed the successive piling of bricks, the aggregation of slabs of marble, and the rearing of the massive timbers, to form our city into one great system of architectural beauty.

A glance at some of the more important structures erected under the supervision of Mr. Boyington will show, to some extent, how large a share of credit is due to him as a contributor to this grand result. The following, erected from his designs, and under his immediate oversight, embrace a majority of our most prominent buildings, though in this list we omit all mention of many hundreds of buildings of various kinds, the construction of which he has superintended, and which alone would, in the career of most architects, make a very creditable display, both in number and individual importance.

He has been the architect of the following churches: St. Paul's, Universalist, corner of Van Buren street and Wabash avenue; First Presbyterian Church, on Wabash avenue, near Congress street; Wabash Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, on the corner of Harrison street; First Baptist Church, on Wabash avenue, near Hubbard Court; North Presbyterian Church, corner of Cass and Illinois streets; Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church, on West Monroe street, near Morgan.

The above named six church societies are the most prominent and influential, in their various denominations, in the Northwest, and the buildings will compare favorably with the same number of churches in any of the Eastern cities, if, indeed, they may not take rank as superior in architectural perfection and internal arrangement to any in the East. Church edifices, but little inferior to those above mentioned, have been erected from the designs of Mr. Boyington in the States of Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Iowa, and in various cities in this State, outside of Chicago, for several different denominations.

Among the hotels planned and erected by Mr. Boyington, are the magnificent Sherman House, standing on the corner of Clark and Randolph streets, the Massasoit House, on the corner of Lake street and Central avenue, in this city; the Newhall House, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and the Brewster House, at Freeport, Illinois.

Among the public buildings for educational, railroad, reformatory and other purposes, we note the University of Chicago, at Cottage Grove, together with the Observatory building, which now contains the largest telescope in the world; Female Seminary at Hyde Park; Female Seminary and Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, on Wabash avenue, near Madison street; an extensive High School at Des Moines, Iowa; the Illinois State Penitentiary, at Joliet, a fire-proof building throughout, was constructed principally under his charge; the buildings and tower of the

Chicago Water Works; Insane Asylum and County House, at Knoxville, Illinois; State Arsenal at Des Moines, Iowa; fire-proof County Jail in Pike County, Illinois; fire-proof building occupied by the Land Department of the Illinois Central Railroad, located on Michigan avenue; the union depot and office building of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, and Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad Companies, fronting on Van Buren, Sherman, Harrison and Griswold streets—unequaled in regard to extent and architectural effectiveness by any railroad building yet erected in the United States; Crosby's Opera House and Art Building, fronting on Washington and State streets. It is the finest structure of the kind in the country, and is superior, in several respects, to any structure now existing as an opera house or theatre, in any of the countries of Europe; Young Men's Christian Association building and public hall, on Madison street and Broadway place—finished in 1867. The hall is the largest in the West, and capable of seating three thousand persons; Masonic Hall and Oriental building, on La Salle street, between Washington and Madison.

Of extensive business blocks, we may mention the following: Bowen Brothers' and McKay Brothers' marble front block, fronting on Wabash avenue and Randolph street; McCormick and Farwell's marble block, on Lake street, near Wabash avenue; McCormick and Powell's marble block, on the corner of Michigan avenue and Lake street; Wadsworth and Keep's marble block, on the corner of Wabash avenue and Lake street; Mills, Follansbee & Co.'s marble block, on the corner of Lake street and Wabash avenue.

The above named comprise a street frontage of over twelve hundred lineal feet, or very nearly a quarter of a mile, and embrace a large majority of all the wholesale marble-fronted stores in the city.

About the same number of equally extensive wholesale stores have been erected in the same neighborhood, and on South Water and River streets, from the designs of Mr. Boyington, all of which are the heaviest class stores, with brick fronts. Mr. Boyington has also designed and superintended the erection of smaller blocks, both marble and brick, for retail stores and offices, on the various streets in the city, too numerous to recapitulate, but can be enumerated by the mile. He has been equally sought for as the architect for private dwellings. Some idea of his popularity in this particular may be gathered from a statement of the fact that the three-quarters of a mile next north of Twelfth street, on Michigan

avenue, contains thirty of the very best dwellings in the city, nearly all marble fronts, including the magnificent marble-fronted terrace on Van Buren street; all of which have been designed and superintended by Mr. Boyington. Of these buildings we might enumerate many which are of the most expensive order, and not inferior to anything to be found on Fifth avenue, in New York. He has been the architect, also, of buildings in nearly the same numerical proportion to the whole, on the other avenues of the South Division, and in the North and West Divisions.

He has been engaged in preparing designs and plans for a palatial residence, the most extensive of anything west of the Hudson River, which is being erected for B. F. Allen, Esq., Des Moines, Iowa.

In this age of practicality, when everything is measured, at least in theory, by dollars and cents, there are doubtless many who, on reading the above, will feel inclined to ask, "What does it all amount to?" We will answer the question in advance. "Nearly twenty millions of dollars." This is a round statement of the amount which has been intrusted to Mr. Boyington's hands for building purposes in this city and the Northwest during the past thirteen years. In order to a full appreciation of the value to society of the conversion of this vast amount of money, it must be remembered that the results are permanent, ministering daily to our social wants or business necessities, paying good interest, and not suffering material deterioration in the using. It must be remembered, also, that nearly the whole of this money has been expended as wages, paying workmen in our own section. The clay in the bank, the stone in the quarry, and the tree in the forest, are of very little value. It is when labor has been expended in cutting, shaping, carrying and piling, that they become valuable, and in exact proportion to the amount of useful labor expended upon them. The competent architect who wields these forces, sets in motion and directs these energies, is a real benefactor to his race, not only to the pecuniary extent of so many dollars, but morally and socially.

Mr. Boyington married, at the age of twenty-one, while foreman for Mr. Stearns, Eunice B., daughter of Jacob Miller, of Springfield, Massachusetts, on the 20th of December, 1839. On that day in 1864, the pair celebrated their silver wedding in Chicago, in company with their nine children—five sons and four daughters. He has lost but one child—his first-born son—who died at an early age.

Personally, Mr. Boyington is a man in whom one will naturally feel interested on a casual acquaintance. In the office he is the soul of method, having a time and a place for everything. He is at home to everybody at proper hours, and from the dictate of the millionaire to the complaint of the humblest worker, he listens to all with a respectful civility and answers with a frankness which in its turn commands respect and frankness from all. He is a model in the despatch of business, seldom needing to make a reference, or, if needing it, knowing exactly where to lay his hands on it. He is at home on every subject and detail connected with his business, bears in mind the progress of every piece of work which he may have in hand, and directs now here, now there, without hesitation, confusion or danger of mistake. His success lies not so much in depth of acquirement as in eminent practicality, and this latter trait is noticeable at a glance. Outside, his eye is of the eagle sort. He takes in at one sweep a view of the situation, and an error or omission must be well covered up if it escape him. He is well known, too, as thoroughly conscientious, never seeking to take undue advantage, but insisting on a faithful fulfillment of the terms of a contract by both parties thereto.

JOHN McARTHUR.

WAR, like all other evils, has its compensations. To those who deplore its ravages, terrible beyond all apprehension, it is a consolation to know that not one drop of blood has ever been lost, but that, as "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church," so every step in the progress of the world toward a higher civilization has been moistened by tears and blood. Wherever the demon of destruction has gone, he has been followed by the angel of the resurrection and the life. And the triumph of evil has often proved only the prelude to a still greater triumph of good.

In glancing at the compensations of war, we find that among its minor but not insignificant benefits is the development of character. The camp and the battle-field are the best of schools. Some scholars break down in character as well as in health under this severe discipline, but those who can endure the ordeal gain a strength and grandeur which could not be attained in any of the other schools of practical life. Then, too, men of sterling worth are often made illustrious by the fortunes of war who would otherwise have been unknown and of but little use in the world. General Grant, transformed from a poor tanner's clerk to the foremost man in all America, if not in all the world, and that, too, not only in honor but in usefulness, is the chief representative of a noble army of brave and true men in our midst who might have lived and died, the world taking no note of their departure, had it not been for the late civil war. Prominent among those contributed to this class by the West, is to be ranked General McArthur, of Chicago.

JOHN McARTHUR was born in the parish of Erskine, County of Renfrew, in the southwestern part of Scotland, November 17, 1826. On

the rugged hills, and beside the swiftly flowing streams of Renfrewshire, where the childhood and youth of William Wallace was nurtured, were passed the first years of our hero's life. The Scotch county which bears the name borne by the heir apparent to the throne of England during his American travels, was the ancestral home of John Knox, the founder of Scotch Presbyterianism, and it was from the castle of Cathcart, in the same shire, that the ill-starred Mary, Queen of Scots, saw her kingdom lost by the fatal battle of Langside. That a region rich in such heroic traditions as would be sure to cluster around such a memorable locality should inspire a spirit of noble devotion and daring, which would afterwards kindle at the touch of war into the fire of patriotism, was not at all strange. The legends and antecedents of a place have hardly less to do with the character of the people than its climate and institutions.

Of General McArthur's ancestors but little is known, except that they were Highlanders. His father, John McArthur, was a native of Islay, in the western highlands, whence he emigrated, at an early age, to the place where the subject of this sketch was born. The father was a blacksmith, and plied his trade as a tenant of Lord Blantyre. At a very early age young McArthur became a regular attendant upon the parish school, where he was inducted into the mysteries of an elementary education, and the profound theology of the Westminster Catechism. In this school he remained until he was fourteen years of age. At that time it became necessary, according to the established usage of the country, for the lad to be either bound out for service to learn some trade, or matriculated as a student for one of the learned professions. A seven years' apprenticeship was deemed brief enough in which to learn the simplest trade, and long enough to master the rudiments of any profession. As John had made remarkable progress in his studies, and had in other respects given signs of far more than ordinary talent, it was the wish of his parents and their parish minister, that he should study for the ministry. The patron offered to bestow upon him a scholarship in the University of Edinburgh, and the doting father was willing to do a little extra work at the forge, if by this means his pride and heir could become a disciple of Jesus Christ and John Knox—a clerical member of the established Kirk. The idea of being a minister was, however, exceedingly distasteful to the youth. Although faultless in morals, he was destitute of that unction which constitutes a divine "call" to preach. Feeling an aversion to, rather than attractions toward the sacred desk and spiritual ministrations, young

McArthur bluntly refused to accept the offered scholarship. His sadly disappointed parents gave him his choice, blacksmithing or preaching—the sledge-hammer or the Bible. While he had no taste for the sooty work which would require and develop muscle rather than intellect, brawn rather than brain, he did not hesitate to enter his father's shop. Between being a son of Vulcan, pounding out a hard but independent living, and a son of Mercurius, discoursing to others of the solemn mysteries and deep verities of revealed religion, his unalterable choice was the former. This was not due to any depreciation of the high calling of the preacher of righteousness, but rather to an exalted idea of the responsibilities of the pastor.

With the true grit, if we may be allowed the colloquialism, of a genuine son of Scotia, our hero held to his original non-clerical purpose, nothing wavering. That struggle, and the firmness and vigor of will which it called forth, were in after years conspicuous upon the martial field. Having gained the mastery then, he never afterwards succumbed to any opposition.

Becoming restive under the obstacles that presented themselves to a free and untrammelled advancement in life in his native land, he resolved, on coming to years of majority, to emigrate to the New World. As soon thereafter as he could get fairly ready, he sailed for America. A part of his outfit was a bride, with whom, in July, 1849, he took passage for New York.

It is worthy of notice, as showing the spirit of the man, and as a prophecy of his illustrious future, that General McArthur was especially attracted to this country by reading accounts of the Mexican war. The uniform success of our soldiers filled him with admiration for the American people, and he determined to cast in his life with them. He little thought then, that before many years the same people would be engaged in a contest by the side of which the Mexican war would be hardly more than a "June training," and that in it he himself was destined to take a conspicuous part. The martial spirit which was drawn to the United States by the beacon fires of Buena Vista and Lundy's Lane, was designed by an inscrutable Providence to have no inconsiderable share in the glory of Donelson and Pittsburg Landing.

Upon arriving in this country, our brave young Scot had the good sense to at once select Chicago as his future home. This was then a small city, and a very disagreeable one to live in; but he saw from its geographical

position that it was destined to be the metropolis of the interior, and he determined to cast in his lot with its people, then numbering but little over twenty-five thousand souls. Soon after his arrival here, he engaged in the boiler manufacturing business. For years the circle of his acquaintance was very limited. As one of the Trustees of the United Presbyterian Church, with which he early connected himself, he led a life as unobtrusive as that of General Grant at Galena. His martial spirit was not, however, entirely dormant, even in those years of peace, for he helped organize a militia company, known as the Highland Guards. In the year 1857, Governor Bissell gave him a commission. The breaking out of the war found him Captain of his company.

When the first call for volunteers was issued by President Lincoln, Captain McArthur tendered his services and those of his company. He was at once elected Lieutenant-Colonel of the Washington Independent Regiment, to which his company was attached; but before entering the field he was made Colonel of the Twelfth Illinois Infantry. He was first under the fire of a regular and terrible battle at Fort Donelson, where he had command of a brigade, and displayed such signal gallantry that he was at once made a Brigadier-General.

To narrate in detail the career of General McArthur from that time on to the close of the war would be to reproduce an important part of the history of the national struggle in the Southwest. Unschooled in the science of war, he yet proved himself as skillful as he was brave. He had a remarkable aptitude for military service, and deservedly ranks among the best of our volunteer officers. In the battle of Pittsburg Landing he was severely wounded. On his recovery he was put in command of a division of the Army of the Tennessee, which command he continued to hold until peace was declared. In all the illustrious campaigns and glorious achievements of that wing of the Grand Army of the Republic, General McArthur and his Division bore a conspicuous part.

During the siege of Vicksburg, he was strongly recommended for promotion. General Grant's indorsement reads as follows:

“HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE,
“BEFORE VICKSBURG, February 24, 1863.

“General McArthur has proved himself a zealous and efficient officer, from the beginning of this rebellion, and has won promotion on the field of battle. I heartily indorse him for promotion.

“U. S. GRANT, Major General.”

For some unexplained reason, the deserved promotion hung fire in Washington for a long time. Finally, the battle of Nashville added fresh laurels to the General's brow, and on the recommendation of General Thomas, who was in command at that time of the Army of the Cumberland, he was breveted Major-General. This was a tardy and insufficient acknowledgment of arduous and eminent services upon the field of danger; but, like a true soldier battling for his country, and not for personal ambition, General McArthur never uttered a word of complaint. No gift of titles could repay the debt the Republic owes him and his glorious companions in arms, and official promotions were held by him as of secondary importance.

So long as Chicago cherishes the memory of her brave sons who battled for their country against domestic foes—and their glory can never fade—so long will the name of General John McArthur be held in distinguished and grateful recollection.

HOSMER ALLEN JOHNSON.

THE subject of the following brief biographical sketch was born in the town of Wales, near Buffalo, New York, October 6, 1822. His father, Samuel Johnson, was an intelligent member of the great agricultural class of American citizens; his mother, whose maiden name was Sally Allen, was a woman of intelligence, perseverance, and a high order of moral and intellectual endowments. Hosmer Allen was the first-born of these parents, and while he was yet an infant they moved to the town of Boston, Erie County, New York. It was here that he received the first rudiments of education, in the common or district school of the neighborhood. When in the twelfth year of his age, the family, following the western tide of emigration, moved to the town of Almont, Lapeer County, Michigan, which was then an unbroken wilderness. The succeeding nine years of his life were spent in clearing and bringing under cultivation a new farm, with no opportunities for attending school. His mind, however, was not idle; but, under the guidance and aid of his mother, he employed the hours not actually devoted to manual labor in studying those branches which constitute the basis of all education. At the age of sixteen years he received a severe mechanical injury, which was followed by symptoms of serious pulmonary disease, and probably permanent impairment of physical health.

The winter following his eighteenth year he spent in teaching school, in a log school-house, in a community of lumbermen. In the autumn of 1843, having attained the age of twenty-one years, he entered earnestly upon the work of acquiring for himself a full academical and collegiate education. As his father was unable to afford him any pecuniary aid, he pursued the course which has been adopted in early life by so many of the

most eminent men of our country, namely, teaching school a part of each year, so as to procure means for attending the academy or college the remaining part. He pursued his academical studies in Romeo, Michigan, from the spring of 1844 to the autumn of 1846, engaging in farm work during the vacations, and some of the time in teaching.

In the latter part of the year 1846, he entered the sophomore class of the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, and for two years sustained himself in the same manner as at the academy in Romeo. In the summer of 1848, symptoms of pulmonary disease became so prominent that his physician advised him to leave the college until a favorable change should take place. Accompanied by his sister, he visited Chicago and St. Louis, and finally determined to spend the succeeding winter in Vandalia, the former capital of Illinois. Here he again engaged in teaching, and also gave a course of lectures on geology and kindred topics before a literary society. It was this winter, also, that he commenced regularly the study of medicine as a pupil of the late Dr. J. B. Herrick, then a practitioner in Vandalia. With health much improved, he returned in the spring of 1849 to the University of Michigan, passed the required examinations with much credit, and at the following College Commencement, received the degree of Bachelor of Arts. The succeeding year he spent in Flint, Michigan, actively engaged in teaching school, and in continuing the study of medicine. In the latter he received kindly aid from Professor De Laskie Miller, now a resident of Chicago. The earnings of this year enabled him to discharge all the pecuniary obligations he had incurred during his previous collegiate course, and he determined to enjoy greater facilities for prosecuting his professional studies. Accordingly, in October, 1850, he came to Chicago for the purpose of attending the lectures in Rush Medical College. On his arrival he found himself without money enough to pay his board-bill for a single week. To supply this defect, however, he secured a situation as assistant teacher in a select school, and at the same time commenced his regular attendance upon the lectures in the Medical College. He had not been there long before coming in contact with the late Professor William B. Herrick, then Professor of Anatomy, and brother of Dr. J. B. Herrick, of Vandalia, in whose office young Johnson had first registered his name as a student of medicine. A cordial and enduring friendship soon sprung up between them, and the student became an active and efficient assistant to the Professor, more especially in that part of his course relating to histology

and microscopic anatomy. In the spring of 1851, he became the first *Interne* or Resident Physician in the Mercy Hospital, which had been organized and opened for clinical instruction during the preceding autumn, under the title of Illinois General Hospital of the Lakes. On the completion of his second course of instruction in the Rush Medical College, in February, 1852, he received the degree of Doctor of Medicine, and was acknowledged as first in the class of graduates for that year. During the following summer, he also received the degree of Master of Arts from the University of Michigan. Soon after receiving his diploma from the Medical College, he became associated with Professor Herrick, both in the practice of medicine and in the editorial management of the "Northwestern Medical and Surgical Journal," and rose rapidly in the confidence and esteem of the profession and of the community. During the succeeding winter, his health again became seriously impaired, and he was obliged to seek temporarily a milder climate. He visited Louisiana and Mississippi, and was tendered a professorship in the Jefferson College of Mississippi, but declined its acceptance, and returned to Chicago, with improved health, in the spring of 1853, and resumed his duties as practitioner and editor. In the autumn of the same year, he was appointed Lecturer on Physiology in the Rush Medical College. In 1855, he was appointed Professor of *Materia Medica*, Therapeutics and Medical Jurisprudence; and in the summer of 1857, he was transferred to the chair of Physiology and General Pathology in the same institution. The duties imposed upon him in these several relations to the Rush Medical College were discharged with superior ability, and to the entire satisfaction of all parties interested; yet, owing to unsatisfactory business transactions between him and the late Dr. Brainard, he resigned his connection with the Rush Medical College at the close of the annual session for 1858-9. Soon after his resignation, he united with Doctors E. Andrews, R. N. Isham, and the late David Rutter, in effecting the organization of the Medical Department of the Lind University, now known as the Chicago Medical College. On the completion of the new college organization, he was elected President of the Faculty, and appointed Professor of *Materia Medica* and Therapeutics. The following year, 1860, he was transferred to the chair of Physiology and Histology, and in 1864 to that of General Pathology and Public Hygiene. During the winter of 1864-5, his health entirely failed, and early in the spring of 1865 he sailed for Europe. After spending six months traveling in

France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany and England, he returned home with improved health, in time for the opening of the college term in October, 1865. Before the close of the term, however, it became apparent that the combined duties of an extensive practice and of an active Professorship were again rapidly exhausting his vital energies. Consequently, early in the spring of 1866, he resigned his positions as President of the Faculty and Professor of General Pathology and Public Hygiene. His resignation was accepted with deep regret by his colleagues, and the Board of Trustees immediately elected him President of that body, and conferred on him the honorary title of Emeritus Professor of General Pathology and Public Hygiene. He has, however, during the present summer of 1867, accepted an active relation to the college, and been appointed to the Professorship of Diseases of the Chest.

Almost immediately after receiving his degree of M. D., Dr. Johnson became an active member of the Chicago Medical Society, and the same year, 1852, was elected one of the Secretaries of the Illinois State Medical Society, which office he filled the greater part of the time for six years. In 1858, he was elected President of the State Society, and in his valedictory address, the following year, he discussed at length the importance of "dissections" as a part of medical education, and the necessity of proper legal enactments authorizing the same. As Chairman of the Committee on Drugs and Medicines, he made an interesting report to the same Society in 1855. This and the address previously mentioned may be found in the published transactions of the Society. In 1854, he became a member of the American Medical Association, and at the annual meeting in New Haven in 1860, he was elected one of its Secretaries. From 1852 to 1859, Dr. Johnson was a member of the Board of Attending Physicians and Surgeons to the Mercy Hospital of Chicago, and discharged his duties with signal ability and fidelity. On his departure for Europe, in the spring of 1865, he was appointed one of the Delegates of the American Medical Association to the Medical and Scientific Associations of Europe. Though ardently devoted to his professional pursuits, Dr. Johnson did not neglect other scientific and social interests. For many years he has been a resident member of the Chicago Historical Society.

He was one of the founders of the Chicago Academy of Sciences, and its first Corresponding Secretary. In 1853, he became a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and subsequently

Corresponding Member of the New Orleans Academy of Sciences. In 1853, he was initiated into the Masonic Order, and rapidly raised to the grade of Master Mason. During the three following years he advanced to the high orders of Masonry, and filled several important offices. In 1855, he was appointed Grand Orator of the Grand Lodge of Illinois. His oration was published in the proceedings for that year. In 1856, under direction of the proper authority, he organized the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of Illinois, and for two successive terms was the first officer of that body. He became an active member of the Supreme Council at Boston in 1861, and is now one of the officers of that organization.

In June, 1861, Governor Yates appointed Dr. Johnson a member of the Board of Medical Examiners for the State of Illinois, and at the first meeting of the Board, which was held in Springfield, June 18, he was elected President of the Board, and served in that capacity until the close of the war. During that time, he examined about one thousand physicians in reference to their qualifications for appointment in the Medical Department of the Army, repeatedly visited the troops in the field, and while there performed the active duties of military surgeon, and throughout the whole time was the chief medical adviser of the Governor and Adjutant-General of the State. By request of the United States Sanitary Commission, he visited the Department of the South in 1863, and was present, by invitation of General Hunter, at Commodore Dupont's attack on Fort Sumter.

On the opening of the Cook County Hospital, in the winter of 1865, Dr. Johnson was appointed one of the consulting physicians, and at this writing has just been appointed Consulting Surgeon to the Chicago Eye and Ear Infirmary, and a member of the Board of Health for this city.

When it is remembered that only fifteen years have elapsed since the subject of this sketch received the degree of Doctor of Medicine and entered upon the stage of professional life, the preceding brief recital of facts will show that few have accomplished more in the same length of time, or risen to a higher position in the estimation both of the profession and the community at large.

Although an expert in the use of the microscope and in the practice of vivisections as applied to physiological and pathological investigations and teaching, yet his attainments are in no respect of the specialist order. On the contrary, he possesses that rare combination of moral and

intellectual endowments, with those general attainments in science and literature, that have enabled him to fill all the varied and responsible positions of public and private life with fidelity, efficiency and honor.

As a public lecturer and teacher, he has but few equals. Easy, fluent, earnest, and rhetorically correct, he never fails to command the attention and to excite a degree of enthusiasm in the minds of his hearers. As a writer, he exhibits equal readiness and elegance. His orations and addresses, whether before Masonic assemblies, medical societies, literary organizations, or graduating classes, are models of excellence in style and of thought. As a practicing physician, he combines that quickness of perception and sound judgment with that gentleness of manner and chasteness of expression which make him ever welcome to the couch of sickness, and win for him the unreserved confidence of the family circle.

Dr. Johnson was married to Miss Margaret Ann Seward in May, 1855, and their domestic life has been cheered by the presence of two children, a son and daughter. As a husband, father, citizen, and Christian, he is without reproach.

A. HALSEY MILLER.

OUR country is remarkable for the early development of its people; and this is especially noticeable among the prominent and successful business men of Chicago. The battle of life, in this city, is a struggle in which a man's native qualities are speedily and sharply tested; and, unless they are of sterling excellence, he must soon give place to others. Keen wit, shrewd business talent, bold enterprise, and pertinacious endeavor, alone avail to carry the contestant successfully through the strife. But no field offers greater opportunities, or richer rewards, to those who enter it with the elements of character requisite for success. And of those citizens who have won honorable names amongst our business men, none so worthily merit these distinctions as those young men who came to the city with little other capital than their own skill and energy, and bravely entering the lists for wealth and reputation, have conquered adverse circumstances, and fairly reached the quiet highway of prosperity. While we honor those old citizens—the pioneers who first laid the foundations of our city's greatness—let us not forget those who came after them, and by their indefatigable effort, and brilliant enterprise, have demonstrated that the path to fortune is no royal road, to be trod only by a favored few, but open to all who dare to assume the risks and overcome the obstacles in the way of entering it. Wealth is as readily, and often as rapidly obtained by legitimate business as by fortunate speculations; and those whose shrewd appreciation of the glorious future before Chicago led them to fortune by availing themselves of the vast and rapid rise in real estate, by no means take precedence of those who, more than all others, have helped to realize this future by patient and persistent effort in the regular channels of business.

A. H. MILLER has long been conspicuous among that class of business men who have achieved wealth and reputation by their own unflinching energy, inspired by enterprise, integrity, and native intellectual clearness.

Coming to Chicago when the foundations of its greatness were already laid, he did not, as have many older citizens, "grow" into wealth upon the enterprise of others, through the natural rise of real estate—merely drifting with the current—but has manfully struggled and conquered, relying only upon his clear brain and skillful hand. He is one of the younger men whose tact and energy have furnished the propelling power which has carried the metropolis of the Northwest to its present proud position among the cities of the world, making rich its old and large property owners.

Mr. Miller is a native of New Jersey, having been born in Westfield, Essex County, where his father and paternal grandfather were farmers. Both his parents are still living, and the family circle, completed by nine children, of whom A. H. is the eldest son, is yet unbroken. Mr. Miller, at an early age, found his tastes incompatible with agricultural pursuits, and having obtained an ordinarily fair education at the village school, apprenticed himself to learn the manufacturing jewelry business in the establishment of Taylor & Ball, in Newark, New Jersey. Two years after Mr. Miller entered their establishment, the senior partner, Mr. Taylor, died, and a new co-partnership was formed, under the style of H. W. Ball & Co. Upon the completion of his apprenticeship, in 1852, Mr. Miller commenced business on his own account, in Newark, in partnership with his brother next in age to himself. They fitted up a small store in plain style, adding a department for the manufacture of jewelry, and, after paying for their outfit, found themselves possessed of a capital of precisely one hundred dollars; but by industry and strict attention to business they prospered satisfactorily, and in 1856 admitted a third brother into the concern.

Stories of the marvelous growth of Chicago having reached their ears, they came here at once, and opened an establishment under the Marine Bank building, at the corner of Lake and La Salle streets, under the name of A. H. Miller & Bros., still maintaining their house at Newark. Although commencing here with a very limited capital, their skill, good taste and careful attention to business supplied the place of abundant means. In less than a year, finding that their business demanded

enlarged accommodations, they removed to the corner of Lake and Clark streets, where the firm continued to add to its reputation and prosperity until the year 1860, when the partnership expired by limitation and the senior partner continued the business in his own name and on his sole account.

In 1862, he completely remodeled his store, giving it a new and more attractive front, and making many advantageous alterations in its interior.

The reputation of the house soon enabled Mr. Miller to gratify his long-cherished desire of erecting a building of his own, which, in its exterior, should be creditable to his taste and an architectural ornament to the city, and the interior of which should be constructed with especial adaptation to his business. In 1864, he secured the property at the corner of Clark and Randolph streets, then covered with a large, unsightly wooden structure, whereon he reared the elegant marble building with which his name is now associated. This was one of the first business houses in the city to which the beautiful Mansard roof was applied, now so frequently seen in Chicago. Its rich interior fittings throughout are of Chicago workmanship, from Mr. Miller's own devices, executed in rich native woods. The show-cases and counters are marvels of beauty and convenience. The counter-cases are the largest ever made here, and have won the admiration of even Mr. Miller's rivals in trade. They are constructed of single sheets of glass mounted in rich silver plate. The upright cases, in carved wood, relieved with superb bronzes, the elaborate and costly safes, and the rich gas-fixtures, were all made expressly from designs furnished by Mr. Miller as parts and adjuncts of a harmonious whole. Not the minutest detail of the structure or its appointments escaped his supervising eye; and not until the whole was complete did he rest from the task that embodies the study of years and the actual labor of months.

This store was occupied in May, 1865, and is known everywhere as one of the finest and most complete jewelry establishments in the entire country.

Up to this time, Mr. Miller had probably found no leisure, among the multitudinous details of trade, to cultivate the tender passion; but, being thus fully and prosperously established in his own domicile, and with an increasing business, he lacked but the sympathy and companionship of a loving heart to complete and confirm his happiness. In July, 1865, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Morgan, of Chicago, when he

proceeded to Europe upon a bridal tour, during the course of which, ever mindful of the requirements of business, he established connections in Geneva, Paris, and elsewhere, through which he secured facilities for the importation of choice and beautiful goods. His wares are manufactured by the most experienced and tasteful workmen of Switzerland, Italy and France, expressly for his cases, and bearing his name.

Nor has Mr. Miller let slip from his present business the advantage of his prestige and experience as a manufacturer of jewelry. The upper floor of his elegant building is fitted up as a complete manufacturing establishment, with the best appliances and the most skillful workmen. Some of the most elegant and costly jewelry and presentation goods known in this market for several years past have been the product of this portion of his premises.

His establishment, by thus furnishing only the finest goods, made for himself or under his own eye, has acquired a reputation throughout the country which is a guarantee at once of past uprightness and future prosperity.

Mr. Miller has not reached his present distinction by the caprice of fortune, or what men call "good luck," but by his thorough knowledge of business, by persevering energy, and unwavering integrity. His profession demands an artistic and cultivated taste, which he possesses in an eminent degree; but he owes his fortune mainly to his close and persistent attention to legitimate business. Never dazzled by the prospects of lucky speculation, he has toiled on energetically, devoting frequently eighteen hours out of twenty-four to laying the foundations of the splendid trade he now enjoys. In this respect, as well as others, he furnishes an admirable example and model to young men just starting out in life, demonstrating that unswerving honesty, close and unwearying attention to business, added to an invincible energy, cannot fail to be rewarded with rich success.

GRANT GOODRICH.

GRANT GOODRICH was born August 7, 1812, in the town of Milton, Saratoga County, New York. His father's name was Gideon, and his mother's Eunice, *nee* Eunice Warren, who emigrated when young from Weathersfield, Connecticut, to Saratoga.

His father was a tanner and farmer, and followed these occupations in Saratoga until he removed, in 1816, to Ripley, Chautauqua County, New York, where he purchased considerable tracts of land, on which six of his sons were settled, two of whom only survived. The subject of this sketch is the youngest of twelve children. His father was a man of great energy and public spirit, and was especially active in the promotion of education. He always enjoyed the respect and confidence of his neighbors, and represented the county of Saratoga in the Legislature of New York.

When the family removed to Chautauqua County, it was a new country, and no district schools were established. His father had a school taught in his own house two winters, which was attended by his own and a few of the neighbors' children.

At the age of ten, his health being delicate, Grant was sent to live with a sister at Westfield, where he attended school and studied Latin with a lawyer by the name of Centre. In his youth he had a passion for the sea. When he was fifteen, his father removed to Portland Harbor—now Barcelona—on Lake Erie, and built a warehouse and pier, to establish his brother in business. The family was predisposed to consumption, and two of the brothers had died of that disease. He was attacked with all the symptoms. Having no faith in physicians, he made a trip on his brother's vessel, and, receiving immediate relief, he continued on the Lakes, thereby securing vigorous health. The romance

of a sailor's life having worn away, he determined to devote himself to the legal profession, and after attending the academy at Westfield for two years and a half, he entered the office of Messrs. Dixon & Smith as a student-at-law, where he remained until April, 1834, when he started for Chicago, where he arrived in May.

In company with another young man, he made the claim to the land where Warrenville, Du Page County, now stands, but sold it, and spent some time in traveling through the State. On his return to Chicago, he opened an office, and shortly after formed a copartnership with A. N. Fullerton. The firm bought and sold property, and made considerable money. In the summer of 1835, he dissolved his business relations with Mr. Fullerton, and in November formed a copartnership with the late Judge Spring, which continued until shortly preceding his election to the judgeship.

Most of the people here then were young men, and in 1835 a great rush of immigrants and capitalists took place to Chicago. All who owned or could buy land, made money and were esteemed rich. There was great fraternity of feeling among all classes, and confidence in the responsibility and integrity of each other, and when the crash of 1837 came, Mr. Goodrich was unfortunately on a very large amount of paper for others. At that time he owned a large amount of property, but it was entirely swept away by judgments for security debts, and when all was gone, there still remained a large amount unpaid. He was urged to take the benefit of the bankrupt law, but determined to pay his obligations, and labored for eighteen of the best years of his life to liquidate these debts, both principal and interest. From 1851 to 1857, his practice was very large and profitable, but from excessive labor his health failed, and he went abroad in 1858 to seek its recovery and was successful.

With his valuable services as Judge of the Superior Court, the readers of this sketch are familiar. Politically he was a Whig until 1848, when he voted for Van Buren, the Free-soil candidate. Until 1860 he was very prominent and active in the political affairs of the country, took an active part in the canvass of 1840, and was a member of the Bloomington Convention when the Republican party was formed. In his political principles he was always positive, radical, unflinching, and an ardent lover of freedom.

In July, 1836, Mr. Goodrich married the daughter of Amos Atwater, of Westfield, New York, by whom he has had five children—four boys and one girl. He has been a member of the Methodist Church since 1831.

CHARLES G. SMITH.

CHICAGO is a great city, but her greatness consists not nearly so much in the area inclosed by her municipal boundaries, or the numerical aggregate of her population, as in the fact that she is the focus of the Northwest, the receiving and distributing point where centralize the energies and wants of the millions of people who live beyond. The men who have so successfully labored through a long course of years to bring about this result are the true benefactors of Chicago. To bring hither the products of the whole world outside of the Northwest, to show to the people that they could be served here with as good material, as varied selections, as new styles, and at as moderate prices, as at the East, saving the cost and the risk of carriage, and the time and expense of journeys thither, was to do a great part of the work of building up our city.

The trade in drugs is immense. Within a few years it has risen from nothing to the prominence it now occupies. The wholesale drug merchants of Chicago now supply the physic and perfumery of the great West, and subserve a large portion of many other wants. This fact is largely due to the exertions of one man, who is noted as having done more than most others to extend the business of the city, by showing to the people of the surrounding country that they could rely on the integrity of Chicago merchants to serve them with whatever they require, and on their enterprise for offering better facilities than could be found elsewhere.

CHARLES G. SMITH was born in Nelson, Madison County, New York, July 23, 1831. His father, George Smith, was a native of Orange County, New York, his grandfather having emigrated from Scotland to that county in early manhood, and there married into a highly respectable family. His mother was a daughter of Judge Lyon, of Nelson, one of

the earliest settlers in the township. The American ancestors of Mr. Smith were all farmers, and both of his grandfathers served with honor in the Revolutionary War. They were among the most highly respected members of the community, of the strictest integrity, and always acted from a high sense of justice.

When Mr. Smith was five years old his father died, leaving him, the youngest of seven children, to struggle through the world without the advantage of paternal aid or counsel. The widow's task was no ordinary one, but she undertook it bravely. She sold the farm, and removed to Cazenovia that she might secure to her children a better education than was possible at their birth-place. After a stay of rather more than a year there, she, by the advice of friends, removed to the western part of the State of New York. The greater portion of Mr. Smith's early life was spent in the town of Ruthford, Alleghany County.

Those early years were spent to good purpose. His only educational advantages were those offered in the village schools of that early day, but the existing lack was more than supplied by an insatiable thirst for knowledge, and a determination to acquire everything that lay within his mental reach. Every spare moment was devoted to reading and writing, his object being, especially, to perfect himself in business qualifications. Multitudinous scraps of paper, covered with business forms and penmanship studies, attested his devotion. His whole boyish ambition was centered on this one goal, and while other boys played or slept he was engaged in preparing himself to step out into the busy world, and take his place as one able to compete for the prize of business success.

His oldest brother had removed to Chicago, and, in the summer of 1849, procured for him a clerkship in the drug store of Mr. L. M. Boyce. Before the removal could be effected, Mr. Boyce died of cholera, and the establishment was bought by the firm of Sears & Bay. Mr. Smith commenced his apprenticeship to the drug business under them, his advent in Chicago being made in October, 1849. At this time the entire jobbing drug trade of the city did not amount to more than one hundred thousand dollars per year, but as the population of the country increased, and the means of communication with the great West beyond were extended, this branch of business grew with corresponding rapidity. Six years thereafter, in 1855, it had increased ten fold, amounting to at least one million of dollars.

Mr. Smith very soon acquired a knowledge of the business, and gained

the confidence of his employers by his strict attention to business, and his unremitting regard for their interests. On the retirement of Mr. Bay from the firm, in the year 1852, he was advanced to the position of head clerk. During this time he attended Bell's Commercial College. On the first of January, 1854, he became a partner in the firm, assuming the place vacated by Mr. Bay. The business was henceforth conducted under the firm name of Sears & Smith, they occupying the same store as previously, No. 113 Lake street. During the first year of the partnership, the business doubled, and the opportunity for trade extension appearing to be good, they, in February, 1855, took into the firm Mr. Edwin Burnham, now the senior partner in the firm of Burnham & Van Schaack. This partnership, under the name of Sears, Smith & Co., continued for two years, when Mr. Sears retired, and the business was continued by the remaining partners, under the firm name of Burnham & Smith, a removal being effected to No. 23 Lake street. This place was held for three years, when the growing demands of the business imperatively called for more room. A removal was made to No. 16 Lake street, which place was held until March, 1864, when the firm was dissolved, and Mr. Smith established himself alone at No. 259 South Water street, pending the erection of the spacious edifice he now occupies, for the building of which he had contracted with Hon. J. Y. Scammon.

January 1, 1866, Messrs. C. Henry Cutler and Henry T. West became his partners. The business, now conducted under the firm name of Smith, Cutler & Co., has attained to mammoth proportions. As a continuation of one of the oldest wholesale houses in the city, and a pioneer in its branch of trade, the firm occupies a really commanding position among its fellows, transacting the lion's share of the exclusively wholesale drug trade of our city, which, for the year 1866, amounted to between five and six millions of dollars, and now extends over twelve different States and Territories.

Mr. Smith's business motto has always been, "deal honorably with all." He has always endeavored to prevent the introduction into the trade of inferior qualities of goods, and has uniformly exercised the utmost care to secure the purity of drugs purchased by him. He has aimed all through his business life to merit the confidence of his patrons, and to so deal with them that they shall at least be satisfied that they cannot do better elsewhere in the future. Among all those whose strict business integrity has won so honorable a name for the merchants of Chicago, none has done

more than Mr. Smith. This conscientious business trait is but the legitimate sequel to the youthful manifestations of his character in the family. He was always thoughtful and amiable, kind and considerate, in the family of his mother as in that which has been raised around him in his maturer years.

Mr. Smith was married January 7, 1855, to Annie E. Cooper, of Peoria. She died January 17, 1861, leaving two daughters, aged respectively eight and ten years. August 16, 1866, he married Eliza L. White, of Cincinnati, his present wife.

Shortly after his arrival in Chicago, his attention was directed to the subject of his religious duties. His mother being a Baptist, he joined the First Baptist Church of this city, and for two years the greater part of his time not devoted to his business was occupied in the study of theology. He, however, became dissatisfied with the Baptist faith, being persuaded that it was too indefinite for him. His partner, Mr. John Sears, was a member of the New Jerusalem Church, and conversation with him and the reading of "New Church" books enabled him to solve many doubts that he had previously entertained on doctrinal points. A thorough investigation of the teachings of the New Church resulted in convincing him of their truth, and, in the year 1853, he became a member of the Church of the New Jerusalem, worshiping in the Temple on Adams street, near the Lake, with which he is still in communion. The writings of Swedenborg, in particular, made a profound impression on his mind, and were very influential in moulding his character.

Mr. Smith is one of our most highly respected citizens. He has never tried to make a "noise in the world," being simple and unobtrusive in his manner, but he has wielded an influence which has been very widely felt in the past, and is now as potent as ever. His business abilities are universally recognized as of the highest order, and his judgment, although he is yet a young man, is regarded as almost infallible in all matters to which he has directed his attention. He is a man of strong will, but mild in expression, and never forgets a friend.

2

PETER SCHUTTLER.

INTELLIGENT exertion is the elevating force of society. Brain and muscle, the two great elements of capital, are the true accumulators of wealth, but, like their progeny—pecuniary capital—they are valuable only when employed. Money locked in the coffer, muscle unused, brain inactive, are not productive; they fail to execute their mission. The grand law of nature, and the order of the sidewalk—“keep moving”—must be obeyed if we would be great or happy. The abilities of two men being equal, he who works most achieves most, and the true Hercules of modern advancement is not only the embodiment of strength, but of continual activity, finding relaxation in change of employment. The living exponents of this principle are all hard workers.

The great West is especially fruitful in examples of this, the genius of the nineteenth century. Her prairies have been tilled, her wide expanse banded by the iron road and the thought-throbbing wire, her mines explored, her forces utilized, and treasures appropriated, by hard work, directed by intelligent brains. It is this persistent, ceaseless activity, rapid in its transformations as the fairy's touch, which in a few years has made the wilderness to blossom as the garden of Paradise, and in one generation raised a city site from the slough, and extended the fame of Chicago industry and enterprise to every spot covered by the migrations of two score centuries.

The name of PETER SCHUTTLER stands out prominently among those whose owners have built up for themselves fortunes, and for Chicago her reputation. Schuttler's wagons are used all over the United States and Territories, and have materially aided in the settlement of the far West. The large, substantial brick factory on the corner of Randolph and

Franklin streets, filled with the most improved machinery, swarming with busy workmen, and surrounded by newly-painted wagons, has been pointed to proudly thousands of times, as the fruits of one man's physical and mental effort, unaided by any capital save the gradual accumulations of his own labor. The honored architect of these fortunes departed from among us but as yesterday; his son now holds the reins; a worthy aid in the past, a double portion of his father's spirit has fallen upon him.

Peter Schuttler was born September 19, 1841, in Sandusky, Ohio, in which place he passed the first two years of his existence.

His father, the late Peter Schuttler, of Chicago, was born in the village of Wachenheim, Grand Duchy of Hesse Darmstadt, Germany, December 22, 1812, and immigrated to the United States in 1834, at a time when steam traveling facilities were unknown. He performed the journey to Havre by wagon, much as the pioneer emigrant has done in this country at a later period. His sea voyage was a tedious one, occupying fifty-four days, and before it was ended provisions had become so scarce that Mr. Schuttler paid five francs for a piece of "hard tack." Arriving at New York city, he struck out for the interior, and settled down within five miles of Buffalo, where he was fortunate enough to obtain a situation in a wagon shop, receiving the munificent sum of seven dollars per month and board, the value of the latter item of compensation being enhanced by the fact that he was often obliged to go out to the fields and hunt for potatoes to satisfy his hunger. His inventive genius soon showed itself in the substitution of the saw for the axe in cutting out gearing, thus affording a great saving of time and material. He staid there about a year, and then removed to Cleveland and worked at the same business for about six months, when he was attacked by typhoid fever, from which he recovered only after the lapse of half a year. He then commenced business for himself in Cleveland, his capital being a very small one. He worked along for about a year, at the end of which time he found himself with a large stock of sleighs on his hands, and no buyers. He was obliged to give up business, and left Cleveland to seek his fortune elsewhere.

He went to Sandusky, with ten shillings in his pocket as his entire capital. He applied for a situation, obtained permission to put up a bench, procured an order for provisions, and went to work. He labored with a will, and by dint of constant toil, filing saws, etc., in the evenings, after his daily task was done, he managed to save up between three and

four hundred dollars. He staid there six years, married to Miss Dorothy Gauch, a native of Prussia, and had two children born to him—Catharine and Peter. He remained there till 1843, when work began to grow scarce, and he packed all his worldly goods in a one-horse wagon, started across the prairies to one of the lake ports, and landed in Chicago by steamer.

His first impressions of the Garden City were far from being pleasant. He found thirteen wagon shops here, all full of Eastern vehicles, and was disheartened. He visited "Little Fort" (now Waukegan), walking the whole distance there and back in one day. That place was what the Portuguese called America—Ca-nada—"here nothing." He took courage from a remark made by 'Squire Berdel, that where there were so many, there was room for one more. He made the frame-works of several wagons, which were ironed on shares by P. W. Gates and others. He then built a brewery with his own hands, and commenced to run it in partnership with his father-in-law, but the first brewing was a failure, and Mr. Schuttler withdrew from the firm, resolving never again to meddle with any trade but that of wagon making. He rented a lot on Randolph street, near the present site of the works, on the corner of Franklin, and commenced alone, *de novo*. For a long time he averaged eighteen hours per day, working on shares, as before, living in a board shanty in the rear of his one-story shop. He had soon progressed so far that he became the employer of one woodworker, then of another, and finally hired a blacksmith and helper, and thenceforward built his wagons without outside aid. Every operation was at first performed by hand, but Mr. Schuttler soon invented a lathe, and this was quickly followed by other machinery, which was propelled by horse-power. In a few years he had progressed so fast that an eight-horse engine was required to drive the works.

An extension was demanded by his rapidly increasing business, and in 1845 he was offered a lot on Canal street, near Washington, on very favorable terms, but sensibly preferred to stay where he was doing well. In 1847 to '49, J. M. Van Osdel erected for him his first brick shop, forty by seventy feet, and four stories high, and in this he commenced the manufacture of buggies, carriages, harness, etc., having previously confined himself to wagon making. He rented a portion of his wooden building, and used the other as a repository. His business increased each year till 1850, when everything except the brick shop was burnt to

the ground, and, the insurance companies failing to pay the losses, he was again almost ruined. With characteristic energy, he soon righted himself, but he took such a dislike to insurance companies that he never afterwards took out a policy.

On the 11th of June, in this year, his son Henry was born. He is now obtaining a thorough education at a school in Sing Sing, New York, where he is to remain until of age. This, with Catharine and Peter, constitute all the children born to him, with the exception of a lovely little child, named Rosa, who died when two years old.

From this time he prospered without serious interruption. He gave up the manufacture of carriages, and devoted his attention exclusively to wagons, procuring new machinery, most of which he fixed himself, and thenceforward manufactured everything from the raw material. The demand increased rapidly, and his vehicles soon displaced the old prairie schooners, till then in universal use. In 1855, the fame of his wagons had reached the Mormons, and, after trying others, they bought a lot of thirty-five from him, warranted to carry 3,500 pounds each across the plains. The wagons were loaded to that extent, and reached Salt Lake in as good condition as when they started. This secured him their trade, his wagons commanding a premium of fifty dollars over others offered. He never found any but fair dealing with the Mormons, who were henceforth his best customers, though his wagons were bought largely by St. Louis firms for the traffic across the plains.

Up to the year 1856, Mr. Schuttler worked at the bench daily, kept his own books, made his own sales, and directed the movements of forty workmen. It then became necessary to share this labor, but he continued as active as ever. His business kept on increasing, till the average of one hundred and thirty-five wagons per week was reached: they now make one hundred and twenty weekly. These wagons are all used in the Western trade. They are met with on every road to California, in the mining districts of Colorado, the gulches of British Columbia, and the vast expanses of Mexico and Texas. Their mission has, however, been uniformly peaceful. They were not used in the war for the suppression of the rebellion. Mr. Schuttler might have obtained a contract, had he been willing to make wagons on the army model, but he refused to do so, believing that his patterns were far better fitted for hard service. Red tape bore off the palm, and utility contented itself with the reward of merit.

Mr. Schuttler died January 16, 1865, of congestion of the liver and bowels, an affection under which he had labored ever since he left Cleveland, and brought on, no doubt, by his intense exertions. He will long be remembered as one of the most energetic men who ever came to the West. He was a model of economy and clear-sightedness, and believed in hard work as being infinitely superior to speculation. Thorough conscientiousness was a prominent trait in his character. His wagons were all made to use, and one was constructed as good as another. None were allowed to leave his shop with a known flaw, and, in consequence, no one ever found fault with a bargain, and the rule was "once a customer, always a friend." He has written his name indelibly on the list of men who leave behind them enduring evidences of taste and skill. He founded an immense business, made the fame of Chicago manufactures almost universal, and was the builder of the finest mansion in this city. His house, located on the south half of the block bounded by Aberdeen, Adams, Morgan and Monroe, is a model of elegance and taste. It was built under the direction of J. M. Van Osdel, Esq., on the general design of the mansion of Ex-Governor Matteson at Springfield, Illinois, and took three years to complete it. The cost of the building alone was about a quarter of a million, and the lot and the furniture involved the outlay of an almost equal amount. It has been the admiration of thousands.

With such a father, the son could scarcely fail to receive that thorough ingraining of energy which is the master of gold; he inherits this from his birth, and his youthful training has strengthened the original impulse. Peter was early taught the value of intelligent exertion, and received a thorough practical education, that his energies might be the more efficiently directed. With the exception of the first two years of his life, passed in Sandusky, he has belonged to Chicago, and, since his school days were finished, has been identified with the business which he now conducts and controls most efficiently.

His first lessons were taken in School No. 1, in this city, now called the Dearborn School. He then attended a private school in the North Division, and afterwards one taught by Mr. Gleason, an instructor at the South Side Synagogue. He made great progress in his studies, but his father was not content that he should lack any educational advantage, and determined to send him out into the world, that he might learn to use his eyes and ears to good purpose. In 1855, he accompanied his father to Germany, and there spent six weeks in studying the language; then

visited the World's Fair, and returned home. On the 21st of May, 1856, he again left Chicago, traveling at first with the family of Mr. Diversey, visiting Mannheim, on the Rhine, and Carlsruhe. At the latter place he remained four years and five months, attending the Polytechnic High School, where he studied hard and improved rapidly, under competent teachers, in the study of machine building, drafting, etc. During vacations he made foot tours through Southern Germany, noting its beautiful scenery, and becoming acquainted with the different objects of interest in Fatherland. Returning to Chicago, he attended Bryant, Bell & Stratton's Commercial College for one year, then took charge of the books in his father's establishment, and has kept them ever since, having been appointed administrator of the estate and manager of the wagon factory on the death of his father.

Mr. Schuttler is a well-built man, of middle height, average stoutness, ruddy features, has a clear, dark eye, dark hair, and pleasant demeanor. At the date of this writing he is still single. He was a model son, paying particular deference to his father's opinions, and striving to anticipate his every wish. In the family he is kind and affectionate, but quiet, devoting almost his entire waking time and energies to the management of the extensive business, which he conducts most efficiently, overseeing every operation and directing every movement. There is about him no indication of bustle or excitement, but he is the soul of activity. His eye is everywhere, not "in fine frenzy rolling," but with a cool, practical, searching glance, which sees into everything and detects a lazy stroke, a flaw or a misfit, without fail. To use a homely phrase, "there is no shirking when he is around," and as he is always "around," there is very little chance for it. He believes in good workmen, and is willing to pay them good wages, but requires them to work. He pays not for ability, but for its exercise. Brain and muscle are valuable in his estimation, but only when employed, and the man who should think himself too good to work all the time would speedily be reminded that a little less talent and more exertion are preferable to lazy genius. He is equally careful, as was his father, to keep up the character of the work turned out, and to avoid all possible cause of complaint. Under his exclusive management the business has been considerably increased, and is now in a very prosperous condition.

SILAS B. COBB.

THE gentleman whose name heads this sketch was one of the earliest settlers of Chicago, has been one of its most successful business men, and is now one of its wealthiest capitalists and property owners. He arrived here in the spring of 1833—thirty-four years ago—and has been a resident of the city ever since.

SILAS B. COBB, Esq., is a native of Montpelier, Vermont, having been born there January 23, 1812. His father was, at different times during Silas' boyhood, a tanner, a farmer, and an inn-keeper—a hard-fisted, hard-working man, of the old style of tough and rough New Englanders. He gave his son, who was the youngest of a large family, but little opportunity for education. He was kept at work almost constantly, and was permitted to attend an ordinary country school, while living on a farm, only occasionally in the winter season, before his eighth year. The boy felt very restless under such treatment, and even at this day cannot but feel that his parent, without intending, or appreciating it, perhaps, did him a grievous wrong by depriving him of the means of securing an education, even if nothing more than such as the common schools of that day afforded. By his own perseverance, however, he succeeded in gaining sufficient knowledge, in and out of school, to answer all mere practical purposes. His trials and burdens were eventually increased by his father bringing home a second wife, with children of her own. Circumstances soon transpired, under the step-mother's domestic administration, that made home almost unendurable to the boy. His father, however, some months afterwards sold the farm, and consented that Silas should learn a trade. Contrary to the boy's wishes he was entered as an apprentice to a shoemaker. Soon becoming disgusted with

that, he left his employer, and returned home. His father, severely reprimanding him, now insisted on his becoming a mason. The boy tried it for a short time, but finding it utterly distasteful to him, again returned home. After another scolding, the father gave him permission to select a trade for himself, which he at once did, and was apprenticed to a harness-maker. He was now seventeen years of age. After serving one year, an incident occurred which showed the plucky disposition of the young man. His employer sold out his business, and the purchaser claimed the apprentice as a part of the purchase. Young Cobb indignantly protested against this transfer of himself, and emphatically declared that "in this case, at least, the nigger don't go with the plantation." The new employer, finding that the apprentice had rights which he was bound to respect, concluded to make a new bargain with him. No further interruption occurring, he steadily worked at his trade, and completely mastered it in its various branches. After his employer closed up business, the young man became his own master, and commenced to work as a journeyman, at Montpelier, South Hardwick, and other towns in that region. After nine months of hard labor, he succeeded in saving sixty dollars. Having attained his twenty-first year, he had a desire to "go West," and seek his fortune. He joined a party who were coming to Illinois, under the leadership of Mr. Oliver Goss, of Montpelier, who had been "out West" and located on Government land in the vicinity of Chicago. His father, upon learning his intentions, refused to assist him, but with that resolute spirit which has always characterized his life, Silas determined to accompany the party as far as his money would take him. Purchasing only such articles of clothing as were indispensable, he bade "good-bye" to Montpelier, and on reaching the Hudson River, took passage on a line-boat on the Erie Canal. After some mishaps, and the loss of a part of his money, leaving only seven dollars in his purse, he succeeded in reaching Buffalo, where the schooner Atlanta was just ready to start for Chicago. The Captain of this vessel offered to take him to Chicago, as a deck passenger, for whatever sum of money he might have remaining after purchasing for himself necessary provisions and bedding for the trip. He bought a small ham, six loaves of bread, and sufficient cloth for a bed-tick. After getting the latter sewed into bag shape, he filled it with shavings, and used it as a bed on the deck. This primitive couch served him for two years after reaching the city. He handed over to the Captain four dollars, being every cent that remained of his capital,

and the vessel sailed. The passage proved to be very stormy. The vessel reached Chicago on the 29th of May, 1833, after a tedious voyage of five weeks. All the passengers were shortly lauded, but young Cobb was detained on board the schooner, by order of the Captain, who, in violation of his agreement before starting, claimed three dollars additional passage money of him. He was thus kept a prisoner for three days, the vessel being anchored some distance out in the lake, and probably would have been carried back to Buffalo, if a fellow-passenger, hearing of his trouble, had not kindly loaned him the required three dollars.

Here, then, in a rude settlement of log huts, occupied by soldiers, half-breed Indians, and about thirty whites, young Cobb found himself, without a cent in his pocket. Chicago, at that time, was a miserable apology for a village, and the prospect of getting something to do was anything but flattering. James Kinzie was then *the* leading man of Chicago. Being in want of a carpenter to "boss a job" of building a hotel, he engaged Mr. Cobb. This was the first hotel, if, indeed, it was not the first house, constructed here of sawed lumber. Young Cobb, although conscious of his entire ignorance of the carpenters' trade, undertook the task required of him. His wages were to be two dollars and seventy-five cents a day and board. The workmen whom he was to superintend were rough Hoosiers. For three weeks he "bossed the job," without awakening any suspicion in the mind of Mr. Kinzie that he was not a practical carpenter. Fortunately, he found among the workmen one who understood his business, and promoted him to the office of assistant, requiring him to do the actual work of a "boss," whilst young Cobb looked on, issued orders, hurried the workmen, and put on an air of "business." In this way he got a great deal of work out of the men, and proved to be a valuable "boss." So long as he superintended it the job was well done. Another Yankee, however, soon appeared upon the scene, a real carpenter, who informed Mr. Kinzie that Cobb knew nothing of the trade, and secured the position of "boss" for himself. Mr. Kinzie, when he paid off and dismissed Cobb, expressed no dissatisfaction, however, at his conduct, feeling that he had well earned his money by driving the work, notwithstanding his ignorance of carpentry. During the three weeks he had worked he earned over forty dollars, and with this amount in his pocket he again found himself without employment. He had obtained a start, however, and after refunding to his friend the amount borrowed of him to satisfy the extortionate demand of the

Captain, he set his wits to work to find ways and means in which to make himself useful and earn more money. He finally hit upon the idea of buying up the little stores and trinkets that immigrants from the East, who had begun to arrive numerously, brought with them for sale. With these purchases as his stock in trade, he became an auctioneer on a small scale, selling principally to Indians and half-breeds, and made the business quite profitable as far as it went. Adding, in this way, to the small capital already acquired, he soon gained sufficient funds to "launch out" further into business. He put up a frame building, the upper part of which he rented to a family as a dwelling, and in the lower part he opened a harness shop in company with Mr. Goss, who furnished a capital of thirty dollars for the purchase of stock. This was really the beginning of his subsequent career as a successful business man, and a man of wealth. With personal habits of strict temperance, economy and a close attention to business, he was prosperous in his undertakings, gained the respect and confidence of his fellow-citizens, and gradually increased his means and extended his sphere of operations. In one year afterwards he removed his harness shop into a larger place, after dissolving partnership and paying Mr. Goss his original capital, and two hundred and fifty dollars besides. He was compelled to make this move for greater accommodations on account of his increasing business. He continued thus to prosper until 1848, when, selling out his establishment, he went into partnership with William Osborne, in the boot, shoe, leather and hide business. After three years of prosperity, he disposed of his interest therein, and retired from active business. From this time he turned his attention to making investments, economizing, and thus increasing the capital he had accumulated.

Mr. Cobb, during the years in which he was thus engaged in labor and trade, judiciously purchased, from time to time, real estate, in the central parts of the town, and from these outlays, made at times when property could be bought at merely nominal prices, has sprung the large personal fortune which he now enjoys—being one of the wealthiest of our local capitalists. Here is an example for the poor young men of the present day. Without any help but his own indomitable will and energy, never ashamed of any business or work that was not dishonorable, avoiding idleness, foolish expenditures, and extravagant or injurious habits, and walking in the paths of industry, integrity, and economy, the poor, friendless boy of 1833 is one of the leading and wealthiest men of our

city in 1867. He could, if desired, write out for us an extensive catalogue of the names of those who commenced their career here about the same time as himself, or even subsequently, with far better prospects and advantages than he possessed, who, owing to their follies of life, either hastened to early graves, or, from lack of good judgment or habits, have grown prematurely old, in poverty. What some men call luck is, after all, but the result of individual industry, shrewdness, or ingenuity; while what we call "bad luck" results from a lack of those qualities of character.

In 1840, Mr. Cobb married Miss Maria Warren, the twin sister of Mrs. Jerome Beecher, of this city, and the daughter of the late Daniel Warren, Esq., of Warrenville, Du Page County, Illinois. The result of this union, which has proved a most happy one, was six children—one son, Walter Warren Cobb, the first-born, and five daughters, named, in the order of their birth, Mary Jane, Marie Louisa, Nora, Letta, and Bertha M. Of these, Mary Jane died in May, 1852, at seven years of age, and Letta in September, 1856, in the first year of her age. The rest of the children, with their mother, are now the fortunate and happy occupants of Mr. Cobb's comfortable home on Michigan Avenue, where he enjoys the affections of as devoted and contented a family as dwells within the limits of Chicago.

Mr. Cobb has never had any taste for political or public life, and although he has frequently been solicited to run for office, has uniformly declined doing so. He has, however, accepted and successfully managed various private, personal and business trusts. In 1852, he was appointed executor of the large estate of the late Joseph Matteson, original proprietor of the Matteson House, and the sole guardian of his five children, which trust he held until 1866. In 1855, he was elected a Director of the Chicago Gaslight and Coke Company, and, a few years subsequently, the Managing Director of that institution. This position he still fills. He has also been a Director of the Chicago and Galena and the Beloit and Madison Railroad Companies, and a Director in one of our principal insurance companies.

Although approaching fifty-six years of age, he is yet "hale and hearty." With his habits of temperance, cheerfulness and industry, he bids fair to enjoy the fruit of his labors for many years to come. As a citizen of this great Western metropolis, he takes an honest pride in her continued prosperity. He has materially contributed to this at various

times. The finest business block on Lake street, and another on Dearborn street, bear his name—monuments to his enterprise. Similar ones are yet to grace our streets, which he has in contemplation and will no doubt live to bring to completion.

In summing up this brief but interesting sketch, we must not forget to call the attention of young men to a few facts which go to make it complete, and which have not been already named. Although Mr. Cobb has been so successful in life, yet he has never received one cent from his parents, nor did he ever hire more than six hundred dollars, and that for only sixty days, paying six per cent. per month. He never asked a man to join him in signing a note, and his faculty for work was such that he never employed a clerk or bookkeeper, excepting when in partnership with Osborne. His entire lawyer and doctor bills have not exceeded five hundred dollars, and, what may be looked upon as wonderful, he has not sued over three men in all his immense business transactions, and never was sued himself. For an example of what perseverance and sobriety, coupled with honesty and steadiness of purpose, will accomplish for a man, we need no better illustration than that which is given in this sketch. Let our young men study it and profit thereby.

HENRY GREENEBAUM.

IN touching upon the commercial interests of Chicago, we feel a just pride in producing a sketch of so prominent a character as he whom we are about to consider. Having occupied for years an enviable position in financial circles, we feel justified in obtaining from him the earlier record of his life, so that the public may become acquainted with the surroundings and influences which have in some measure moulded the character before us. HENRY GREENEBAUM was born in 1833, in the quiet and beautiful village of Eppelsheim, near the city of Worms, and not far from the banks of the river Rhine. His parents, Jacob and Sarah Greenebaum, were highly esteemed by the residents of the town in which they lived.

In the month of May, 1844, an incident occurred in connection with Henry which we will relate. The Freiherr Von Dalwigh, President of the Province of Rhenish-Hessia, and who for many years subsequently was the Prime Minister of the Grand Duchy of Hesse, happening to be in Eppelsheim, visited the village school. He was highly pleased with both teachers and scholars; but there was one bright-eyed little fellow, who, by his ready answers and general demeanor, attracted his special attention. Addressing him, the Freiherr asked, "How old are you, my boy?" The lad answered, "I shall be eleven years of age on the 18th of next June." Whereupon, the grave public functionary turned to the Mayor of the village and the citizens present, and remarked, "Twelve years hence this boy will plead before the Court of Appeals at Mayence."

Although the prediction of Herr Von Dalwigh was not literally fulfilled, yet the fact that just twelve years from that time the boy of the village school was a member of the City Council of Chicago proved that the prophecy was not without foundation. Had he remained in his

fatherland, instead of coming to America, it is more than probable that the Baron's anticipations would have been strictly confirmed.

His father at first sent him to the village school, and afterwards to the higher institutions of learning in Alzei and Kaiserslautern, where, by assiduous study, he acquired a solid foundation in scholarly attainments. His father intended, however, that he should have the advantages of a full collegiate course, preparatory to engaging in one of the learned professions. But destiny had a wider sphere in store for him. Two of his older brothers had immigrated to America some years previously, and selected Chicago for their home. Becoming enamored with the "land of promise," they wrote to their parents, urging them to send out Henry at once. After due reflection, they consented to do so, and Henry, at the age of fifteen, left school and sailed for this country, arriving here in October, 1848. A few years subsequently, his father, Jacob Greenebaum, Senior, who is now one of our most respected citizens, concluded to follow him. Becoming associated in business with his brothers here, the young man at once plunged into the activities of practical life, and educated himself in the science of business and finance. With a fair education, possessed of more than ordinary practical talents and intuitive good sense, full of generous impulses, congenial in his disposition, earnest and energetic in whatever he undertook, Mr. Greenebaum soon won for himself many friends, and became prominent and influential in this great community of young men. He took a leading part in literary clubs, firemen's associations, societies of beneficence, and whatever else he found that was calculated to contribute to the amelioration or happiness of his fellow-men. Fortunately, nearly every public movement in which he took an active part proved successful. His circle of friends rapidly increased, and his social qualities, earnestness and prompt liberality were soon appreciated, as was frequently evidenced by numerous testimonials publicly presented to him.

In January, 1855, in company with his brother Elias, he established the banking house of Greenebaum Brothers. This house, which has since assumed the firm-name of Henry Greenebaum & Company (Henry and David S. Greenebaum and Louis Rullmann), is still presided over by the subject of this sketch. It is the oldest European banking institution in Chicago, and stands high in the estimation of the commercial and financial men of the city. Its drafts are honored in hundreds of banking offices in this country and Europe.

In October, 1855, Mr. Greenebaum was married to Miss Emilie Heymann, a lady of most excellent mind and disposition. Their union was blessed in August of the succeeding year by the birth of a son, whom they named George Washington Greenebaum, in honor of that model man and noble patriot, "the father of our country," for whose remarkable qualities of character Mr. Greenebaum has great admiration. To their profound sorrow, the infant died on the day previous to the first anniversary of its birth.

In the spring of 1856, Mr. Greenebaum was elected as Alderman of the Sixth Ward. He was a faithful and active member of the Council, and helped to inaugurate some of the most important public improvements that were started at that time, many of which have since been completed. The Democratic party was then in the height of its power in Chicago, and he was one of its recognized leaders, not only in the City Government, but in the country at large. Undoubtedly, if he had been ambitious politically, he could have secured positions of great trust and honor. But his extensive and constantly increasing private business forbade his becoming too deeply absorbed in political affairs. At proper times, however, he contributed his share in counsel and in work. After his Aldermanic term expired, he declined a re-nomination. This was in 1857—a year that Chicago will never forget—a year of financial troubles and a general wreck of credit and business enterprise. He withstood the shock, however, and his banking house proved to be as sound and impregnable, at the close of the excitement, as any in the State.

During the memorable campaign of 1860, the Democratic Convention of Illinois nominated Mr. Greenebaum as one of the Presidential Electors, on the Douglas ticket. He had been for years an intimate personal friend and a warm political admirer of Hon. Stephen A. Douglas. No sooner did the symptoms of rebellion show themselves in the South, after the election of Mr. Lincoln, than Mr. Greenebaum abandoned the Democratic organization, on account of its sympathy with traitors, and henceforth acted with that great party of patriots who supported the President and the cause of the Union. Filled with love for the great free country of his adoption, he manifested it in a spirit of genuine patriotism throughout the war. He was one of the most active and liberal of our citizens in behalf of the army and the cause of the Union. He addressed many war meetings, for the purpose of stimulating enlistments and arousing the popular patriotism, and contributed his full share towards the raising,

equipping, and sending forward regiments to the field. The Eighty-second Regiment of Illinois Infantry, amongst others, remember with gratitude his exertions in their behalf. There can be no better test of the metal of the true patriot and citizen, than that of a great national crisis, such as this country passed through from 1860 to 1865. Chicago was foremost among the communities that promptly and practically manifested their appreciation of the character and demands of the times, and prominent among the many citizens who entered with enthusiasm upon the work before them, stands the name of Henry Greenebaum.

The Illinois Legislature, at its regular session of 1867, passed a law for the equalization of tax assessments, providing for the appointment of a State Board of Equalization, for this purpose, to be composed of one member from each Senatorial District. Governor Oglesby, at the request of influential citizens, designated Mr. Greenebaum as a member of this important Board, a position for which he is peculiarly qualified, owing to his familiarity with values and the general property interests of the city, county and State.

Mr. Greenebaum is of a peculiarly active temperament; courteous in his conversation and manners, and possessed of a cheerful disposition. In personal appearance, he is below the medium stature, compactly built, has a good head, and a well developed form, which, though *petite*, incloses as big a heart and soul as we often find in a mortal frame. He is a prominent member of the Reformed Jewish Church, is cosmopolitan in sentiment, a devotee of art, and his loftiest ambition, as far as we have been able to discover, is to assist, to the extent of his power, in the moral and intellectual advancement of the human race. A true gentleman, a useful and public-spirited citizen, and full of Chicago pride and Chicago life, we feel sure that he could not take up his abode elsewhere without producing a vacancy in our midst that would not be easily filled.

JAMES E. TYLER.

THE gentleman whose name appears at the head of this narrative is the youngest of the three children of Dr. Platt B. and Margaret H. Tyler. He was born on the 11th of March, 1811, in the delightful little town of Hillsdale, Columbia County, New York, but, during his infancy, his parents removed to West Stockbridge, Berkshire County, Mass. Dr. Tyler was an accomplished and expert physician, and well known for his literary attainments. His own taste for study made him anxious to secure a thorough intellectual training for his children. Knowing from experience the value of education, he resolved that it should be known also to those whom Providence had committed to his care. But he was frustrated in his resolution somewhat in respect to James. Reverses in business, failure in health, and death intervened to prevent the full development of his generous plans. James was following with alacrity in the footsteps of his older brother and sister through the common to the higher school, when he was compelled to quit his books. His father died in February, 1828, while he was yet in his sixteenth year, and, with what education he had for his only fortune, he turned his face upon the great world, and with resolute heart stepped into the midst of the throng who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow.

He had acquired his habits, his tastes and his principles among the rustic population of the old Bay State, where the very hills would seem to act as a restraint upon inordinate desires as well as dishonorable ambition. In his eighteenth year, he wrote to his brother in these fitly spoken words: "Now, brother, let me tell you I think that our happiness depends very much on our conduct, and therefore let our conduct be regulated by the purest intentions and most elevated purposes; let us go straight ahead in the path of rectitude, and let the world know that we

have courage enough to be honest. Manage everything right and you will keep clear of trouble."

He joined himself to a village storekeeper in West Stockbridge, and worked with such fidelity at counter and desk that, when in a few months his employer removed to Canaan, New York, James was persuaded to accompany him.

But there was something more than the desire to make a living for himself and his mother (whom he regarded with tender reverence) in the boy's mind as he went over the accounts, or stood at the counter of the country store. He early developed a desire to be rich, and formed a resolution to rise to respectability in the mercantile world. He sought a wider opening and a larger opportunity, and was not long in finding both. After consultation, by letter, with some friends of the family in the city of Cincinnati, he removed thither in 1829, reaching his destination by stage over the Alleghenies, and by steamboat down the Ohio.

An attorney of large practice offered the promising boy an education for the legal profession, but he had chosen another path and determined to follow it. His mark was fixed and his eye was upon it. He would earn and own property. He would achieve wealth and use the power it brought. Worldly possessions were the means he would employ with which to do his share of helping on the world, and the weapon he would use in fighting his way through it.

Engrossed with the end he had in view, young Tyler applied himself industriously, and with a sagacious eye to the future, to what seemed most conducive to that end. He began in an insurance office in Cincinnati. After a few years, he became partner in a store of the neighboring village of Middletown, and secured a partner of a more enduring and endearing sort, in Miss Eleanor A. Duffield, daughter of Amos Duffield, deceased, formerly of Philadelphia, to whom he was married on May 15, 1832.

Coming into sole ownership of the store, the young aspirant for business honors met his first reverse. The sea of commerce was too rough for him. His boat capsized, in common with many others that had been longer afloat. He closed his establishment, and made an arrangement with his creditors. His friends, having full confidence in his integrity and ability, promptly furnished the wherewithal to meet his liabilities. The indebtedness thus incurred was afterwards met with interest.

Notwithstanding the sickness of hope deferred, the young man, with his young wife, returned to Cincinnati, and to the insurance office

where he had first found employment after his arrival in the great West. Patiently and persistently he went to work again, with his character unsullied, his steady habits uninterrupted, and his heart still beating, however languidly, with the ambition previously formed.

It was not long before an expression of confidence from his employers revived his spirits and renewed his resolution. They established a branch in Louisville, Kentucky, and gave him charge of it; and to that thrifty and attractive Southern city he removed in May, 1834.

In February, of the same year, he became a member of the Ninth Street Baptist Church of Cincinnati, and the young man of early moral training attained the one thing needful. Morality was mellowed by the companionship of spirituality.

In Louisville, he soon made acquaintances of strangers, and friends of acquaintances. His quiet, and yet conspicuous perseverance, his lively sense of honor, and his painstaking devotion to business, soon drew the attention, and compelled the admiration, of the foremost in mercantile and financial circles. One day, a merchant of influence and wealth, with whom he had not even an acquaintance, stepped into his office and said: "Mr. Tyler, I have observed your business deportment and application, and shall be glad to be of assistance to you. I am a director in the Bank of Kentucky, if you want anything there, let me know." When, in course of time, the party uttering these benevolent and inspiring words was overtaken by financial adversity, Mr. Tyler was swift to return, with usury, the kindness he had received, his gratitude happily having abundant means with which to show itself. In this connection, it is proper to add that out of his earliest substantial accumulations, a liberal portion was invested in a homestead for his widowed mother, and throughout life he has contributed largely to the comfort and success of the less fortunate members of his family.

By the aid of a New York banking house, he was enabled to add a banking establishment to his insurance office, and was prospering finely, when he met with another serious check. He was beguiled into a manufacturing concern, which he found, to his astonishment and embarrassment, was badly involved. He was about to step into the ranks of the city leaders in finance, when he was diverted into this by-way of speculation; and when he returned to the old path of patient industry, he could but admit, with mortification, that he was considerably reduced in means and shorn of power. The eup that he was lifting to his lips with so much

delight was thus dashed to pieces at his feet. He saw the magnitude of the mis-step; realized its consequences; and the lesson taught made an indelible impression on his memory. Mr. Tyler went back to the insurance office with a wisdom that has ever since been proof against the mania for speculation, though he who propagates it may assume the dialect and the demeanor of an angel of light. Again he went to work with a will; business came in on him like a flood; he outstripped all his competitors in the line of insurance; he soon lifted the load of liabilities left upon him by his reverses; met all his old as well as his new obligations, and had the satisfaction of knowing that he had achieved recognition at the hands of the first in business circles. To hold the place he had secured seemed now an easy task; henceforth there would be plain sailing; he made money rapidly, and invested it profitably. He felt comparatively at his ease, when he began to realize, through all his physical organization, the wear and tear of the battle of life. For several years he was an invalid, touching his now large business at arm's length, or turning away from it altogether. In the spring of 1859, by the advice of, and in company with his physician, he made a transatlantic tour for the benefit of his health. An eminent London physician remonstrated against his returning home before the expiration of a year spent in the relaxation and recreation of travel, and he accordingly made a tour of Egypt and the Holy Land, touching all the places of note and interest in these historic countries. The account of his travels, which he sent to his friends from time to time, was shown to George D. Prentice, Esq., editor of the "Louisville Journal," who insisted upon its publication. These letters are admirable specimens of interesting narrative, and would do great credit to an experienced newspaper correspondent.

Mr. Tyler returned home in the autumn of 1860, to find his native country in the midst of the tumultuous political canvass which issued in the first triumph of liberty at the national ballot box, and the first check of the Southern slave power, by the election to the Presidency of Abraham Lincoln. Then came the war. Kentucky affected neutrality in the presence of sedition. The fearful convulsion was felt in every circle of Border State social life. Alienation reigned within, while war raged without. Old-time friends passed each other with the scowl of defiance, instead of the smile of recognition. Boon companions were set at variance; relatives were torn asunder; the tenderest family ties were snapped suddenly. Many of the Kentuckians who sided with the

National Government removed to the North. Among these was Mr. Tyler. He had no sympathy with the Secessionists; he was out of patience with their principles, and he had neither heart nor health with which to endure the unhappy state of affairs they had brought upon the community in which he lived. In 1861, he made a visit to Chicago, and was so impressed with its enterprise and thrift that he immediately invested in its real estate, and in 1862 opened a banking house, which is still doing business, on the corner of Lake and Dearborn streets, under the name of Tyler, Ullman & Co. The firm has recently opened another house in New York city. Mr. Tyler's business is that of a private banker, conducted with rigid regard for the legitimate and ordinary rules which govern respectable houses of this sort. Headlong speculation is repudiated; "wild-cat" ethics are eschewed. The financial policy which carries more sail than ballast is avoided. The latter is kept in strict proportion to the former.

Mr. Tyler is now largely interested in real estate in this city, and has built a business block which bears his name. The substantial growth of Chicago can readily be traced to men who, like Mr. Tyler, having faith in her future greatness, did not hesitate to invest their wealth in the erection of magnificent blocks of buildings, palatial residences and elegant churches. In addition to the pecuniary reward which such men receive, they have the consciousness that posterity will ever revere their memories.

Mr. Tyler, with others, took a deep and earnest interest in the permanent establishment of the University of Chicago, which institution is to-day the pride of our citizens. He contributed liberally towards it, and is one of its Trustees. Any one seeing the fine structure now built on the grounds so generously donated by the lamented Douglas, cannot but express their approbation of the men who have united their efforts and means for the accomplishment of so great a work.

The First Baptist church, on Wabash avenue, one of the finest places of worship in our city, has also been built by the munificence of such men as Mr. Tyler, who has given largely towards it, as he has also for the endowment of the Baptist Theological Seminary. Without pretending, however, to enumerate the many contributions of which we are cognizant, we will simply add that they are as unstinted as they are unostentatious. No one has done more for the permanent growth of our city, taking into account the length of time he has resided amongst us. Mr. Tyler's judgment is frequently consulted in religious, educational and business

enterprises, his large experience and habits of observation giving weight to his opinions.

Before concluding this brief sketch, we feel called upon to note the moving spring of success in the life of our subject. First, we plainly see that the principles which actuated him in early life, as expressed in the letter already quoted from, have been steadily adhered to. A high and reverent regard for truth, at whatever sacrifice, has ever been cherished by him, and coupled with the indomitable energy and business tact which form his leading characteristics, he has ever been enabled to overcome all the obstacles of life, and bravely outride every storm, until at last he has the consciousness of having set an example for young men which is worthy of imitation. The dream of his youth has been to a great degree fulfilled; his ambition has been gratified, if not satisfied, and his laborious half century of life has its reward in an affluence which brings to its possessor personal comfort, public influence, and an opportunity for beneficence during the remainder of life.

PHILIP WADSWORTH.

AMONG the young and ambitious leaders of the business circles of Chicago, stands the name of PHILIP WADSWORTH, whom we have selected as one of the representatives of that class of successful young merchants who, by dint of industry and unswerving integrity, have risen to positions in our midst that are envied by hundreds of older settlers.

Arriving here in 1853, at a period when the commercial prosperity of Chicago had fairly begun, and its great destiny as the metropolis of the Herculean Northwest was becoming apparent, Mr. Wadsworth may, with others arriving at about that time, be justly regarded as forming a connecting link between the old and the new of Chicago's career, commercially, socially and otherwise. Through the business and personal influence of his father and two elder brothers, who, even at that early day, were extensively interested here, he soon formed a large acquaintance among the residents. He became, so to speak, a junior member of, and an especial favorite in, that circle of "old settlers" and choice spirits to which such men as Lisle Smith, Dr. Maxwell, Richard L. Wilson, Dr. Egan, Colonel Hamilton, John H. Kinzie, John H. Collins, Tracy, Butterfield and others belonged.

Philip Wadsworth was born in New Hartford, Connecticut, March 7, 1832. There and in the city of Hartford were spent the years of his childhood and early boyhood. His father, Tertius Wadsworth, Esq., is a gentleman of great worth, wealth and business prominence—a heavy property owner in the East and West, being the proprietor of a number of business blocks on Lake and Water streets, in this city—and who now, although about eighty years of age, is still living. When a boy, it was Philip's intention to take a collegiate course, and, by way of preparation,

he spent two years at the Williston Seminary, at East Hampton, Mass., and two years more at the Connecticut Baptist Literary Institution, at Suffield, Connecticut. From the latter place he graduated, fully prepared for entrance into any of the first-class colleges or universities of New England, but relinquished the idea of doing so. He understood his own disposition well enough to know that the application and inactivity of a student's life would be extremely unsatisfactory to him, therefore he yielded to his tastes for mercantile pursuits. He belonged to a family of merchants, through a long line of ancestors, and he no doubt chose wisely when he determined to follow in the footsteps of his "illustrious predecessors." The Wadsworths, by the way, rank with the "best families" of Connecticut. They were among the original settlers of Hartford, and the name figures in the early history of New England. It was Captain Wadsworth—a brave and uncompromising old patriot and republican—who struck one of the first blows which ultimately resulted in freeing our country from the tyrant rule of Great Britain, when, as history records, he extinguished the lights at a session of the Colonial Legislature, took the Colonial Charter from the hands of the Government, and hid that instrument in the hollow of the tree which is now famous as the "Charter Oak." Another of the family was conspicuous as a leader in the "Pequot war," when the first substantial foothold was made for the successful settlement of the New England Colonies.

In 1848, Philip Wadsworth, then only sixteen years of age, entered the extensive wholesale and jobbing dry goods house of Hopkins, Allen & Co., in New York city, which was largely engaged in importing goods from Europe, as well as jobbing those of domestic manufacture. Lucius Hopkins, of this firm, has of late years been President of the Importers' and Traders' Bank, New York, a man of the highest character for commercial probity and ability. John Allen, now of Connecticut, whither he has retired with a fortune, was, at the time the subject of our sketch was in his employ, one of the young business men of New York, and an acknowledged leader in business circles. Here, with such men for his teachers, he began his business education, and his five years' connection with that house gave him a splendid field and excellent opportunities for perfecting himself in a knowledge of all the "ways and means" of doing business and preparing himself for its successful prosecution.

In 1853, his brother, E. S. Wadsworth, Esq., wishing to avail himself of the experience and knowledge in trade which Philip had acquired in

New York, invited him to Chicago, to enter the then extensive jobbing house of Cooley, Wadsworth & Co., (the same establishment which is now known as "J. V. Farwell & Co.,") the first great wholesale dry goods house in the city. This establishment included in its business, also, the departments of clothing and boots and shoes, which were subsequently separated from it, the wholesale clothing department resolving itself into the firm of Huntington, Wadsworth & Parks, and the boot and shoe department into the present firm of C. M. Henderson & Co. On the death of Mr. Huntington, and withdrawal of Mr. Parks, the wholesale clothing house finally became the present well-known firm of Philip Wadsworth & Co., who are doing a business that aggregates not less than a million of dollars a year. For the past eight years, they have also had a house in Boston, where nearly all their goods are manufactured. The New England trade of the Boston house amounts to about \$500,000 annually, including the trade in woolen goods, as well as that of clothing. This Eastern connection gives Mr. Wadsworth unusual facilities for the prosecution of his business, which extends into every part of the Northwestern States and Territories. Being a fair, honorable, and straightforward gentleman, and possessing those fortunate qualities of mind and heart which attract friends and bind them to us, he has become one of the most popular merchants in the city.

Though amply possessed of "this world's goods," and ranking with the very best and most respected of citizens, Mr. Wadsworth is remarkably democratic in his ways. There is none of that show of aristocracy in his life and conduct among men which so disgustingly characterizes others who have much less occasion for "vain pride." He regards pomp, glitter, and haughtiness of demeanor, in this republican land of human equality, as only so many signs of ill-breeding and a pitiful nature. With a large circle of friends and acquaintances, embracing the richest and poorest, oldest and youngest, he retains the respect of all. He possesses the faculty of being agreeable, and exhibits, on all occasions, the manners and bearing of a true gentleman. He treats all men as equals, and even in his store appears more as an associate than the employer of his clerks. In society, in the drawing-room, and at the social board, he is a general favorite. The elderly people love his gentleness and his sympathy, and the young are enlivened by his sprightly good nature.

In 1855, Mr. Wadsworth was married to Miss Georgiana H. Loomis, of Suffield, Conn., a most beautiful and accomplished lady, and who is now

one of the leaders of Chicago society. That she is possessed of a patriotic and benevolent heart, has frequently been demonstrated by her active efforts and generous gifts in behalf of our charitable institutions, and for patriotic objects. Time has demonstrated that the union was a most fortunate one.

Mr. Wadsworth, since his residence in Chicago, has been more or less actively identified with all public movements, enterprises, and institutions. From the time of its original organization, he has been one of the most active members of the Young Men's Association—a society which furnishes the public with the best library and literary entertainments that Chicago enjoys. He was one of its Board of Managers for several years—was elected its First Vice-President in 1859—and in those spirited election canvasses of the Association, from 1858 to 1861, which its old members remember with pleasure as agreeable and profitable reminiscences, no one was more active or liberal than he. In 1860, he was nominated on the "Opposition Ticket" for President of the Association, against William H. Bradley, Esq., and lacked only one vote of being elected; and in 1861 he was elected President by a handsome majority, when running against a no less popular or influential competitor than Thomas B. Bryan, Esq.

Mr. Wadsworth was, prior to the war, and is to-day, one of the best read military men in Chicago. He is as familiar with the school of the soldier, from the manual of arms to all battalion and field movements, as he is with the every-day affairs of business. The "Chicago Light Guard," which was acknowledged to be one of the best drilled, equipped and uniformed military companies in the United States, was organized in 1854—on Washington's birth-day—by the very flower and pride of Chicago's young men. The name of Mr. Wadsworth was one of the first on its roll, and he was always one of its most enthusiastic and generous supporters. He was Captain of the company when the war of the rebellion broke out. Although most of its members entered the active service, as Lieutenants, Captains, Colonels and Generals, he, appreciating the necessity, kept up the company for at least one year after the war broke out, merely as a school for the education of soldiers, preparatory to entering the service. During the first two years of the war, many young men who had joined this company for the purpose of fitting themselves for active service, went forth, schooled under Captain Wadsworth's thorough drilling, as commissioned officers in the new regiments then forming. Governor Yates frequently offered him a Colonel's commission, with a full

regiment, but the pressing condition of his vast business, and other circumstances which he could not control, rendered it impossible for him to leave home at that time. While, however, his comrades and *protégés* were doing their duty in the field, he was doing effective service at home. He was one of the most active of our citizens in organizing and hastening forward regiments in response to the calls of the Government; and, perhaps, no man in Chicago spent more from his private purse for the benefit of the soldiers and their families than did Mr. Wadsworth.

In 1862, President Lincoln appointed him Assessor, under the Internal Revenue law, for the First District of Illinois—a position he held just one year, and then resigned it, owing to the pressure of his other business. He was complimented by the head of the Department as the most prompt and efficient of all the Internal Revenue Assessors of the United States. His office was the first to make its returns. His year's salary, amounting to about \$4,000, and much more besides, was entirely spent in enlisting, aiding and equipping soldiers for the field. During the succeeding year, his contributions in aid of the Union soldiers and the sacred cause in which they were fighting largely exceeded that amount. He was as true and liberal a friend of the soldier and the soldier's family as we had in Chicago; and they have no better friend now, in political or civil life, than he is.

During the regular session of the Legislature of Illinois in 1867, an act was passed for the construction of a new State Capitol edifice at Springfield, at a great cost, and on an extensive scale. Chicago, being the chief city in the State, was entitled to a representation on the Board of Commissioners for the erection of this grand structure, and Mr. Wadsworth was wisely agreed upon as a proper man to represent her interests.

We have thus sketched the principal features of the career of one of Chicago's "leading men." It is the biography, in part, of a young man, but at the same time of one who is generally recognized as among our most prominent citizens. Although there may be other interesting facts connected with his life which we have not named, yet such as we have been able to obtain from his friends and other sources, we have given.

Physically speaking, Mr. Wadsworth is a man of robust constitution, and, being judicious in his habits, will, we trust, live to be numbered among the old settlers of Chicago.

LEVI D. BOONE.

It is natural, as it is proper, in commencing a brief sketch of one among the oldest and best known of our townsmen, to note his connection with the distinguished family from which he sprung. Daniel Boone, of Kentucky, is a character destined to be better known and more honored as the early records of our country yield up their treasures at the demand of a more earnest historical research. His father immigrated from England, first to Pennsylvania, where Daniel was born, and afterwards to North Carolina, where, following the impulses of a spirit naturally adventurous, and intolerant of the artificial conditions and enervating influences which had already begun to fasten themselves on Southern society, young Daniel penetrated to the wilderness of the West, and finally found a resting place in Kentucky—"my wife and daughter," he says, "being the first white women that ever stood on the banks of the Kentucky River." In this adventurous move he was accompanied by his brother Squire, who, soon after his arrival, was killed and scalped by the Indians. A son bore his name, and became a distinguished minister of the gospel in his native State. His marriage to Miss Anna Grubbs, of Virginia, occurred under circumstances characteristic of the romantic period. Kentucky consisted then of two counties, divided by the Kentucky River. The western county, in which was the home of the affianced pair, had not yet acknowledged the blessing of a single magistrate or other functionary authorized to administer the marriage vow. Squire Boone and Miss Grubbs accordingly crossed to the east bank of the river, and there, standing under the shade of a large tree, a magistrate pronounced them one.

Hon. LEVI D. BOONE, M. D., ex-Mayor of Chicago, was the seventh

son of this marriage, and, therefore, grand-nephew of the great pioneer of Kentucky. He was born December 8, 1808, while his parents were surrounded by the ravages of Indian warfare, his father, with the men of the settlement, fighting the savages in the open field and pursuing them over the country, while his mother and the few women defended the garrison, repelling attacks with fire-arms, axes and boiling water! At the battle of "Horseshoe Bend," Boone was shot through the hips, a wound from which he never recovered, and before he was ten years of age, Levi was left fatherless, and his mother a widow with no other inheritance than a large family of young children. The situation of the boy, thus bereft, in that new country, with but few, and those indifferent, schools, was anything but favorable. That young Boone rose so far above such disadvantages as to complete his medical studies at Transylvania University, at the age of twenty-one, with a good medical and general education, was due to the heroic efforts of a noble Christian mother, and to his own energy and native intelligence.

In the spring of 1829, Dr. Boone removed to Illinois, spending one year in Edwardsville, in the office of Dr. B. F. Edwards, and afterwards establishing himself in an independent practice in Hillsboro, Montgomery County. Hardly, however, had he become settled in his business, when the people of Illinois were startled by the sound with which his ancestors had been so familiar—the war-whoop of the Indian. The Blackhawk war of 1832 was upon the country. Faithful to the antecedents of his family, Dr. Boone was the first man from his county to answer the call for volunteers, and, at the head of a company of cavalry, served out the term for which the first levy of troops was called into service. At the second levy he enlisted as a private, but, immediately on the organization of the army, he was appointed, by Colonel Jacob Frye, Surgeon of the Second Regiment of the Third Brigade, in which capacity he served until the close of the war.

In March, 1833, he was married, at Edwardsville, to Miss Louisa M. Smith, daughter of the Hon. Theophilus W. Smith, for many years one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of this State. Lamartine has said that the pivot of man's career is, more than any other circumstance, the character, first of his mother, next of his wife. The maxim of the philosopher may furnish the key to the success and happiness which have marked the history of the subject of this sketch.

After six years of successful practice at Hillsboro, supplementing, each

year, the lack of fortune by such gains as close attention to business and careful economy, cheerfully shared by his young wife, were sure to bring, Dr. Boone, in the spring of 1836, sought a larger field for enterprise in Chicago. Here, yielding for a time to the temptations of business, he suspended his medical practice for an engagement as Secretary of the Chicago Marine and Fire Insurance Company, and subsequently for a contract on the canal. The failure of the State, occurring soon after, suddenly dashed the bright prospect opened by this contract, and left the Doctor free to return to the duties of his profession, which he continued without intermission until 1862, when failing health required a change of occupation.

Of the esteem in which he is held as a physician, there is no better evidence than the universal regret with which his retirement from practice was received, and the fact that many of the oldest and best families in the city still cling to his counsels in sickness. In fact, very few men ever possessed in a higher degree the qualities which constitute the true family physician. Of a mental constitution and habit instinctively thorough, a clear and independent judgment, cool and firm in critical moments, yet sympathizing and tender as a father, the cheerful and kindly presence of Dr. Boone in the sick chamber was ever hailed by his patients as the inspiration of a confidence and hope more healing than medicine. In times of prevailing sickness, as during the visitations of the cholera, his unflinching and self-denying devotion to his patients, and to all who were suffering, whether patients or not, elicited universal admiration and the gratitude of thousands who shared his care in those trying days. At the first advent of cholera, in 1848, he was chosen City Physician, and continued in that position three years. It is only a reflection of the public sentiment of the time, sustained by the records of the Board of Health, to say that his administration of the hospitals, crowded with cholera and small-pox patients, exhibited a per centage of cures not exceeded in the history of this city, and probably not of any other.

His fellow-citizens have not been unmindful of the value to the public interests of Dr. Boone's business talents and integrity. For three terms, covering a period of six years, he served as Alderman of the Second Ward; and in 1855, the city to which he came when its inhabitants scarcely numbered four thousand, having grown to a population of nearly one hundred thousand, he was elected Mayor, as the candidate of the party known as "Native Americans." The period covered by his official

term was one of the most eventful in the history of the city. The in-coming tide of immigration was unprecedented. The business of the city was active to intensity, and the demand for municipal regulation in every department was urgent and insatiable. A glance at the records is sufficient to give some idea of the extent and importance of the measures of that administration. The High School and the Reform School were established and put in successful operation; the grade of the city was finally established, and the present sewerage system, which, taking the place of a few wooden troughs through the principal streets, has converted the quagmire of former days to a well-drained town, was organized and commenced. The Nicholson pavement was introduced—Wells street, between Lake and South Water streets, being the first specimen of its kind—and an extensive scale of street improvements was adopted. The police regulations underwent radical revision, and, whatever may be thought of the watchword of the Native American party, which originated in a direction given by Washington, viz.—“Put none but Americans on guard”—in other applications, it cannot be denied that in this instance its effect was to give to the city a police force of unequalled efficiency. Withal, it is noticeable that the tax rate during this term was but nine mills on the valuation, a rate to which the tax-payers of to-day could devoutly pray to be restored.

The slight episode known as the “lager beer riots,” an armed outburst of Teutonic affection for the national beverage against an increase of the license rate from fifty dollars to three hundred dollars, which had been recommended in the Mayor’s inaugural address, for the double purpose of discouraging the business and preparing the way for the prohibitory law, enacted by the Legislature and to be submitted to the popular vote in July, might, under less decisive treatment, have proved a serious affair, but succumbed summarily under the vigorous measures of the Mayor.

In the summer of 1862, the even and prosperous tenor of Dr. Boone’s life was interrupted by an incident, untoward in itself, and, to a high-minded gentleman of unspotted name, extremely painful. On a charge of complicity in the escape of a prisoner from Camp Douglas, connected, in the popular mind, with the general imputation of disloyalty, he was placed under military arrest by Colonel J. H. Tucker, Commandant of this post, and for some days confined in the camp, when, at the instance of President Lincoln, an order for his release was issued by the Secretary of War. The sole specification by which the charge was sustained, was

the testimony of a re-captured prisoner of war, who had escaped by bribing a sentinel, that he obtained the money from Dr. Boone. On this evidence, without opportunity for answer or explanation, he was arrested, and immediately the newspapers of the city, especially the "Tribune" and "Journal," were filled with exaggerated statements, and, worst of all, bitter words of long-time friends were added to the popular clamor against him.

As this is the first word that has ever appeared in answer to charges and aspersions which have been read by thousands of persons, and will probably be the last, it is but justice to an old and honored citizen that the facts should be put on record. And,

First. It is manifest that on such a subject as this, little importance attaches to the popular judgments of those days. They were times of intense excitement, always unfavorable to calm judgment, and always taken advantage of by those who, without acts to stand as proof of their loyalty, endeavor to create a presumption of it by wordy attacks on others.

Second. It should be borne in mind that any condemnation of Dr. Boone for kindness to rebel prisoners would be a condemnation of the entire community of Chicago. For months after the arrival of the Fort Donelson prisoners, the loyal people of Chicago, men and women, vied with each other in lavishing charities upon them. Eminent men of the East wrote letters appealing to our citizens to convince the prisoners that we were their friends, and thus to send them home missionaries in the Union cause. An enthusiastic meeting was called in Bryan Hall, if we remember rightly, at the instance of the commanding officer of Camp Douglas, himself to raise means of relief for the impoverished and suffering Confederates, and a large committee was appointed as the almoner of the public bounty. Of that committee Dr. Boone was an active member, along with Mr. Thomas B. Bryan, Rev. Robert Collyer and others. In that capacity he was in the habit of dispensing to the prisoners, with other comforts, money, both that which was contributed here, and that which was sent by their Southern friends. It is true that, at the date of the Doctor's arrest, all this had changed, and that, in consequence of the brutal treatment of our own prisoners by the Confederates, and of attempts of the prisoners in Camp Douglas and their allies to break the camp, the Government had prohibited intercourse with them, and a bitter feeling had arisen against them. But it is also true that the act complained of, so far as Dr. Boone was responsible for it, occurred before any such change. This will appear from the following facts:

Third. About the middle of June, and while acting on the committee referred to, Dr. Boone was about leaving home on a business tour of some weeks. Negotiations were then pending between the Confederate authorities and the Government for the exchange of prisoners, and it was daily expected that those in Camp Douglas would be sent South. Finding in his hands some thirty dollars, a balance of fifty dollars which had been sent him by the mother of one of the prisoners, for the relief of her son, Dr. Boone left directions with a young man in his office to pay the money on the orders of the prisoner. Three weeks afterwards, when Dr. Boone was nearly three hundred miles distant, the money was paid over accordingly. And such are the facts which furnished the grounds of the arrest and outcries of disloyalty.

It should be added that this explanation was furnished to the newspapers referred to, by Colonel Tucker himself, in connection with an expression of his own entire satisfaction, but for reasons known, doubtless, to the managers, the information was never used.

Fourth. But that which sheds the clearest light on the attitude of Dr. Boone towards the country in its time of trial, is his own acts and expressions.

It is, then, matter of history, that he was the first man in Chicago to advocate inducements to enlistments by private bounty, and at the very beginning of the war proffered, through the papers of the city, a city lot worth not less than six hundred dollars, or forty acres of farm-lands, to the widow of the first volunteer from the city who should fall in the service of the country. The widow of one of the soldiers of the gallant Mulligan to-day enjoys that bounty. Again, after the battles of Fort Donelson and Shiloh, Dr. Boone hastened to the front, and as long as his services could be of use, rendered them, without charge, to the brave men left on those bloody fields. In short, if prompt and earnest co-operation in all measures for the support of the war is any sign of loyalty, the Doctor is entitled to the benefit of the evidence.

As to expressed sentiments, all who know Dr. Boone know that the fearless and unrestrained utterance of his opinions on all subjects is with him not only a habit, but a principle, and that here, if any where, would be found evidence against him. And yet all who enjoyed his intimacy—and the writer of this is glad to have been of the number—are ready to vouch that, with opinions as to the *causes* of the war differing from the majority, no man was clearer on the question of the right and duty of the

Government to repel war, by whosoever made, and few more confident of final triumph.

More conclusive, however, than all such expressions to Northern friends and those known to be in sympathy with the measures of the Government, are those occurring in letters to his Southern friends, during the war, some of which, by the Doctor's permission, were published in the newspapers of Kentucky, as contributions to public opinion there. From several of the original letters which have come into our hands, we cannot forbear to subjoin brief extracts:

"CHICAGO, May 20, 1861.

* * * "An awful stillness and suspense now hang over our national troubles. We are expecting, every day, that it will be broken by some decided movement of the Government troops. The opinion generally seems to be that it will be upon two or three different points in Virginia simultaneously. If so, we must have some hard fighting, or the secessionists must fall back, * * and, in that case, they will doubtless be followed up, until one position after another is surrendered to the Government, and, eventually, the old stars and stripes be again unfurled throughout the South. I feel much relieved since your election. It seems to me not at all probable, now, that Kentucky will be drawn into the folly that I so much dreaded. * * I think that my dear Kentucky friends, having had time for the sober second thought * * will not be likely to be driven from their purpose, nor from the counsels of their wise men. * * How strange that such men as Crittenden, Guthrie and others do not so entirely control the public mind as to put it beyond the possibility of McGoffin and Breckenridge and others to do any mischief."

Again, writing to the same brother, under date of June 22, 1861, after a grateful recognition of the goodness of God in the bountiful harvest, he says:

"And then, too, the delightful prospect, * * that the Union sentiment is so strong in dear old Kentucky, and that she is not likely to share in the same ruin which seems to be the fate of Virginia and Missouri. How strange it is that those States could not see their true interests. * * I have felt the most intense anxiety for fear that Kentucky would also, in an impulsive moment, make the same fatal plunge. * * But it seems to me that the trying hour with her is now over. * * The North are not prejudiced against her. They feel that she is truly a loyal and Union-loving State."

Again, under date of September 13, 1861, he writes:

"I see no hope for your fate being any better than that of Missouri and Virginia, unless it be in the immediate and hearty co-operation of the Union party of the State with the Government forces, by which the Confederate forces may be driven out or induced to leave the State, and the secessionists awed into quietude."

Speaking of a recent visit to Washington, he continues:

“The President seemed very much worn and anxious, and I could not help feeling, as he took my hand in both of his, and expressed his pleasure at seeing me, that he was thinking of matters that much more interested him than seeing an old acquaintance. Poor man! he is to be pitied, and we ought all to sympathize with him.”

In answer to a proposition of his brother, that the Doctor should purchase property and remove his residence to Kentucky, he writes:

“MY DEAR BROTHER: I have often said that no earthly consideration or condition would so accord with my feelings and wishes as to be permitted for the balance of my days to live near you and your * * beloved family. But I could not, for any consideration, under existing circumstances, think of removing my family to the South. I do not think I would do so if the McL. farm was offered me as a present, on that condition. When General Fremont and others have given all the negroes deeds of emancipation, and the country is all free, I might be willing to give fifteen dollars per acre for that farm, for the sake of living by you.”

In such utterances, made to Southern friends, and, through the newspapers, to the people of his native State, we are asked to see the evidences of disloyalty and complicity with the rebel enemies of the Government!

Of the subject of this sketch, in the more private relations, the room left us only allows us to say that, as a business man, Dr. Boone belongs to that type of men “who swear to their hurt and change not.” Conservative in judgment and cautious in action, his advance to fortune has been less rapid than sure. As the head of the Western department of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, he fills a highly responsible position and enjoys the unlimited confidence of his business associates.

At the age of seventeen, he made a profession of religion in connection with the Baptist Church, and for more than forty years has continued a member and, for most of the time, an officer, of that church. In the origin of the denomination in this city, as well as in all its subsequent history, he has borne a leading part, contributing liberally of his means, as well as his time and counsels, to its enterprises. He has also, much of the time, held official relations to many of the State and national organizations of his denomination. He was one of the first to lend his counsels and co-operation to the University of the city, has been from its incorporation a Trustee in its General and Executive Boards, and one of the largest contributors to its funds. In the work of Sabbath schools he has found a sphere of special pleasure and usefulness, his own genial

disposition and manners attracting to him, naturally, the society and friendship of the young, and giving him influence over them.

At the present time, at the age of fifty-nine years, blest with the society of his estimable wife and six children, his home the centre, as it has always been, of a refined and generous hospitality, and of many friendships, with health and natural cheerfulness little impaired, Dr. Boone is passing gracefully to that period of life when the shadows lengthen and the lights grow dim, but hopeful in the prospects of the "Better Land."



EMANUEL HONSINGER.

FOREMOST among those of ingenious brain and cunning fingers in the great city whose men of mark this volume is to designate, is the man whose name we have put at the head of this page. To follow such a character, through all the stages of its development, is to give our attention to an entertaining narrative of mental progress and useful success.

Dr. Honsinger's parents were James and Margaret Honsinger; his birth-place Henrysburgh, Canada East, and his birth-day the 12th of September, 1823. But it was not long after his birth that the family removed to a farm at Champlain, Clinton County, New York, where the boy toiled, and thought, and built air-castles, and sought out many inventions.

He had no taste for agriculture. His admiration for it was poetical. He read of it and thought of it with the customary sentimentality, but he had aversion rather than affection for its monotonous round of manual labor. He felt something else moving in him besides a sentimental taste for "driving the team afield" in "jocund" mood, and was of too high a mental quality to be content with the drudgery of a tiller of the soil.

One day, when he was about seventeen years of age, he asked his father for the portion of goods that fell to him, that he might find an occupation better suited to his taste, and a more congenial manner of life. The father consented, and the boy turned his face in the direction of his aspirations, and his feet into the path which should carry him to his destiny. But the portion of goods that fell to him was not "visible to the naked eye," though manifest enough to the observing. And this portion, so far from being wasted in riotous living, grew to be a career respectable, both as to brilliancy and usefulness. The boy's genius was his portion, his skillful fingers were his capital.

He "worked his passage" through several years of schooling, by hiring himself out mornings and evenings. He had the gift of perseverance as well as a genius for invention, and allowed no hours to go to waste. He had been taught by his father to improve the time. Industry was an inheritance. He made a profitable investment of it. Without being settled respecting the particular vocation to which he should devote his life, he made up his mind that he would make the most of his opportunities, follow his bent, and wait upon circumstances. With unremitting application to whatever his hands or his head found to do, he went steadily and vigorously forward. He was alternately pupil and teacher. He earned the means for obtaining knowledge by imparting it to others, and his schooling was all the more thorough and comprehensive from this fact. Young Honsinger learned more in the teacher's chair than on the pupil's bench. He secured to himself the fundamentals of education, and was respectably well furnished for life's campaign.

While young in years, his faculty for mechanism made a sensation among his circle of acquaintances. When he was twenty-one years of age, he had constructed a drum, a flute, a dulcimer and a violin, without the assistance of an instructor, and without those gradual and studied steps which most men take in acquiring mechanical skill. It all seemed like an inspiration.

At fourteen, he said to his father, in a bantering way, that if the boots he had been a good while waiting for were not done within a week, he would make a pair with his own hands; and when the week was up, the boy was as good as his word, although he had never seen a pair made. Lasts, cutting, fitting, sewing, and all, were the work of his own hands, and for several years he was his own boot maker. The biographer may not pass such an achievement without pausing long enough to render it his meed of admiration. Such genius is too rare to be held in slight esteem, and too remarkable to be refused emphatic record. The mind so endowed is calculated to gratify us with a contemplation of its power, as well as with an assurance of its value to mankind.

The science of music was another of young Honsinger's acquirements. He learned it and taught it. While thus employed one winter, he spent his leisure hours in manufacturing a sleigh, which, when complete, was conceded to be as good an article as had ever originated in the shop where the boy had done his work.

Years of this sort came and went—years of teaching and being taught, of experiments in contriving, and of planning for the future. At last, after much “casting about” to see what he should select as an occupation for life, he resolved to apply his enquiring and acquiring mind to the science of dentistry, and accordingly he went as a student into the office of Dr. H. J. Paine, of Troy, New York.

As we might expect to learn, after following Mr. Honsinger up to this period of his life, he made rapid progress in his new employment, and soon excelled his employer in all those branches which required mechanical ingenuity and a dexterous hand.

While an apprentice, he constructed a reacting drill, which does its work with great rapidity, and ease to the patient. It was suggested by one in the possession of Dr. Paine, the only contrivance of the sort he had ever seen.

In the autumn of 1847, he opened an office in the city of Troy, and in the course of a few years obtained a respectable patronage. Nor was it long before his inventive faculty made a contribution to the instrument box of his profession, as humane in its effects as it was ingenious in construction. It is a Rotating Gum Lance, so contrived as to make the entire circuit of the isolated tooth, and effect its object without cutting the gum, a merciful improvement upon all other lances. Dr. Honsinger donated it to his profession; a cut of it appeared in the “Dental Recorder” in 1854, and it was not long in attracting the attention and receiving the commendation of the most eminent dentists, and won a premium medal for its inventor at the Rensselaer County Fair. Thus the Doctor took such pains with his inventions as to save the pains of his patients.

While in Troy, Dr. Honsinger invented also an apparatus which is well known in dental circles as “Honsinger’s Combined Blowpipe and Lathe,” a health as well as labor-saving contrivance of conceded excellence.

But this was all slow business, comparatively, and the rising dentist could hardly be content with a tame old Eastern town, while every newspaper and every letter from aforetime companions were speaking of the Northwest and its splendid “openings” for genius, skill, enterprise and energy in every profession and occupation. To take the “Western fever” when he took it, was equivalent to being carried away by it. He came to reconnoitre Chicago in April, 1853. Once here, he resolved to stay. He was captivated. Prices were higher, rents were lower,

trade was brisker, everything moved with more animation, than at the East. He felt an exhilaration that he never felt before, as he went to his place in this grand and teeming workshop.

He put out his sign at No. 77 Lake Street, and there it hung until last March—nearly thirteen years, a forcible illustration of steadfastness in the midst of change. Others failed; he succeeded. Many lost heart, and quit their hold; he held on, and earned the crown that perseverance earns for those who wear it as a cross. When, in March last, Dr. Honsinger took down his flag and put it up in another part of the city, he had a right to congratulate himself on a great victory. He had fought long and hard. His thirteen years of industry and ingenuity have been rewarded by a competence as to the comforts of life, and a place in his profession filled by few and excelled by none in the Northwest.

The Doctor delights in progress, and is always on the alert for new ideas, whether they start in his own brain, or in that of another. He is no "foggy," but up to the times always. He believes in the future more than in the past. He keeps step with the vanguard in science, and abreast with the picket guard of discovery. He is always "read up" in scientific controversy. In his opinion—in the opinion of all men of his breadth and acumen—there are more things yet to be discovered than have been dreamed of in the philosophy of the present or the past. He loves to be pushing on after grander achievements, reaching up for higher skill, and prying after more useful and curious contrivances.

In 1853, Dr. Honsinger invented and constructed an automatic sign, which the reader has doubtless stopped on the street to examine and admire. By this invention, a set of teeth are made to perform a masticatory motion for twenty-four days without the touch of a hand. In 1861, he made an improvement in the dentists' spittoon, that many of us have had to look into more than once, with anything but agreeable sensations, and which, under the ingenious manipulations of the Doctor, has been entirely rid of everything offensive in the way of odor and appearance. The contrivance by which this is accomplished is at once both simple and ingenious. A beautiful rotating arm is so adjusted that its revolutions can be increased or diminished at pleasure, constantly throwing out water to every part of the basin. In this way perfect cleanliness is obtained, and no offensive matter meets the eye of the patient. Another of his recent and important inventions is an "Adjustable File Carrier."

The candor of the Doctor is as conspicuous, and, we may add, of

course, as useful, to the scientific world as his ingenuity. He has as little hesitation in narrating the failures as the successes of his contrivances. He talks like a man devoted to science. Hence his frankness, his simplicity of motives, and of behavior in the presence of the learned and inquiring. He is too eager to learn the remedy for his blunders to conceal them. At the annual meeting of the Western Dental Society, held in Chicago in 1856, he drew special commendation from some of the foremost scientific dentists by the honesty of his remarks, one eminent dentist declaring that the Doctor's candid manner of speech was of as much importance as what he said, and called upon the scientific men present to imitate his example in this respect.

In 1863, Dr. Honsinger was honored with the title of D. D. S. by the Cincinnati Dental College, and never was a title more worthily bestowed or thoroughly deserved. Mere theorizing is not his disposition. His invention must be practicable, or he discards it. He is not absorbed in visionary projects; he reduces the visions of the brain to machinery for the hands. Enamored as he is of science, and ardently as he has espoused it, he does not rest with a love for or worship of it. He works for it, gets bread from it, and bread for other people by it. He is not miserly of his inventions, or gingerly in their distribution. He has given several of them to his profession, refusing to ask a patent for them.

The Doctor is an active and valuable member of the Illinois State Dental Society, and was its first Vice-President, and one of its delegates to the last meeting of the American Dental Association, at Boston, in 1866, of which organization he was at that time made a member.

Though reticent and retiring, he is often consulted respecting the branches in which he is so proficient; and there are few men, in his department of scientific attainment, whose opinions are treated with more deference, or acted upon with greater confidence.

The Doctor's private life is well worthy the imitation of those of the rising generation who would reach a position of consequence and usefulness. He has always obeyed the Apostle's injunction, "Owe no man anything," and preserved himself from many extravagances and embarrassments in consequence. He always had a great aversion to "running accounts," and found great gain in doing without everything for which he had not the means to pay. He never attempted to "keep up appearances," nor made any pretension to a style which his income would not warrant. He is too proud of his honesty to be vain of a parade that comes of

dishonesty. Economy is a duty with him, frugality an obligation, temperance a habit, integrity a religion.

He resorts to no sensational devices for the entrapping and fleecing of the credulous. He did not rise at the expense of a fellow-craftsman, or get rich by violating his conscience and sense of honor. His large business has grown of the soil of public confidence. His work is the best that his skill is capable of, whether it is done for a wealthy merchant or the humble mechanic, the gorgeous madame or the homely-dressed sewing-girl.

Repudiating the mercenary notion that the chief end, and the only mission of man is to make money, the Doctor finds enjoyment in the wealth he has gained. He makes his pecuniary means a source of happiness. He is fond of his home, his dogs and his gun, and revels in the joy which he finds in the companionship of the animate and inanimate creation.

Nor does he admit for a moment the slavish idea that business is to ride a man to affluence though the next step beyond be to the broken health which prevents its enjoyment, or into the grave, which gives the enjoyment to another. He believes that man does not live by business alone, but by that health of the body which is indispensable to the health and development of the mind. In this respect, the Doctor is a pattern for thousands who are wearing away their lives at a sacrifice of present enjoyment, if not of conscience.

In conclusion, we will add that as a citizen the Doctor stands high in the esteem of all who know him. As a politician, he is unobtrusive, voting quietly for the best men, and never taking part in the broils and strife of active politicians. As a man who is pursuing the even tenor of his way, discharging his duties towards his fellow men as they present themselves from day to day, we think he stands forth as a model; and although in a sketch as brief as this we may fail to portray with clearness the various traits of character which go to make up the man, yet we must admit that some of those traits are possessed by very few.

THOMAS M. EDDY.

DR. EDDY, Editor-in-Chief of the "Northwestern Christian Advocate," is justly considered a representative of the activities of Methodism in the Northwest. He is worthy of that rank, whether considered as minister or editor. Although Illinois and Indiana have been the fields of his maturer labors, Ohio is his native State, he having been born in Hamilton County, September 7th, 1823. His father is the Rev. Augustus Eddy, a well known, useful and popular minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church, who exercised his earlier ministry in Ohio, labored many years in Indiana, and now, crowned with three-score and ten, yet remains in active service, preaching several times each week. Thus were the earliest associations of Dr. Eddy connected with the itinerant ministry and then were laid the foundations of his unbigoted love for that ecclesiastical system which he now so ably defends and worthily represents.

As a boy, he was physically frail, and his delicacy of health interfered greatly with the gratification of his early taste for study. Notwithstanding his earnest desire to avail himself of all literary advantages, he was permitted to spend but few uninterrupted months at school. In 1836, the family sought a home on an Indiana farm, and for years the son devoted himself alternately to hard work for the sake of his body, to school for the cultivation of his mind, and to teaching, in which last he formulated his knowledge, while he, at the same time, recruited his finances and indulged a creditable desire to benefit others.

Taxing his strength and resources to the utmost, he attended a good academy where he commenced that classical culture which he has acquired by further prosecution in private study. The father, sympathizing fully in the tastes of his son, provided for him a judicious selection

from English literature, embracing history, poetry, philosophy and fiction. The welcome books were eagerly read, and carefully re-read again and again. Prosecuting this industrious course, he not only increased his knowledge of mere facts, but cultivated his powers of thought and laid the foundations of that forcible, generally laconic, and often elliptical style of expression so characteristic of him.

In 1842, he entered the ministry, and was appointed to a circuit on the Ohio River. It was a hilly, rough, and, in some respects, uninviting field, and well calculated to test the pluck and enthusiasm with which he entered upon his chosen profession. Nothing daunted, he pushed forward, keeping all his appointments and preaching over three hundred times during that first year, besides a conscientious attendance upon all the social meetings peculiar to his denomination. Nor was the tongue loosely disciplined at the expense of his pen; for the young minister had a natural bent towards authorship, and early became a newspaper correspondent and a writer for several magazines and reviews. Thus laboring professionally, and improving intellectually, he soon took a leading position among his brethren, and was appointed to some of the very best churches within the limits of the Conference to which he belonged. Quite early in his ministry he was complimented with the honorary degree of M. A.

In 1856, Dr. Eddy was called to the editorship of the "Northwestern Christian Advocate," Chicago, made vacant by the death of Rev. James V. Watson. The facts that Dr. Watson was a vigorous, brilliant writer, and that the paper was in its infancy, were, to the new editor, both trying and stimulating. But, nothing daunted, he gave himself to the unwonted work. Appreciating the promise and width of his field, desiring the advancement of the church, knowing the power of the press, alive to all public issues in Church and State, ever regarding the amenities of the profession, earnest for the right, with an eye quick to perceive the critical, essential point of a crisis, a natural tactician, with a dash of love for the radical and unusual, yet preserving his equilibrium in propriety and sagacity, he soon made his mark upon the paper, and in the regions where it was circulated or quoted, his influence was felt.

As a material test, the subscription lists ran up from eleven thousand to about thirty thousand. Friends multiplied, and the influence of the "Northwestern" soon justified the belief that, while a powerful political daily sways its communities of friendly politicians, the well conducted and

trusted religious weekly falls not behind in moulding the convictions of the people.

The well-known slavery controversy in the Methodist Church foreshadowed the mighty contest which later shook the nation. In both the controversy and the contest the "Northwestern" was decided and extremely, but wisely, radical. In this it was fully sustained, for the Methodists of the Northwest went up to the General Conference of 1860 as a unit for the radical ecclesiastical legislation concerning slavery there accomplished. The first editorial by Dr. Eddy on national affairs which attracted general attention was an elaborate review of the Dred Scott decision. This won the hearty approval of leading statesmen and jurists, both by its patriotic spirit and careful research. Subsequently, when Southern persecutions of loyal Methodist ministers made the very mention of free speech at the South a farce, when sectional feeling ran high, when political schemes were a sad entanglement of passion and strife, when several States balanced doubtfully in the scale, and when the people waited for confident guidance, Dr. Eddy, through the "Northwestern's" columns, addressed a stinging letter to James Buchanan, then in the Presidential chair. The letter was everywhere read with intense interest, and so well did it recite issues, recount indignities, and point the contrast between American wrongs and freemen's vested rights, that it was widely copied by scores of newspapers, and reprinted as a campaign document. The influence of that letter was very great in several States, but especially in Illinois, during the campaign, when the names of Lincoln, Douglas and Breckenridge were before the people. The Methodist Church, although not a political organization, yet contained hundreds of thousands who held that religion did not interfere with the exercise of a citizen's prerogatives, but rather rendered it all the more binding. During the canvass of 1860, many thousands of these reorganized their views on public questions, and Dr. Eddy's instrumentality in this field of patriotic reform was distinctly marked.

During the war the "Northwestern Christian Advocate," in its influential, but, as compared with metropolitan dailies, unobtrusive sphere, was thoroughly radical. When armed conflict became inevitable, the paper advocated the truly merciful policy of a vigorous prosecution of the war. It ever seconded the call for troops; was among the first to condemn the policy of protecting rebel property; to call for military emancipation; to demand the enrollment of slaves, and to persistently maintain that the war

was one of ideas, and that half measures were recreantly treasonable toward God and man. Thus is explained the fact that the paper advanced to a leading position among Western journals. Never behind, but always in advance of public sentiment, it won a place in the warm hearts of the people, and was ever welcome to the soldier's tent. In addition to his labors as editor, Dr. Eddy's services during the war in promoting the interests of the Christian and Sanitary Commissions were not inconsiderable, though he declined to enter exclusively into their service as lecturer or agent. He lectured repeatedly during the war upon the vital issues of the conflict, and so highly appreciated were his inspiring words, that when he tendered his services in the field to Governor Yates, he was urged to retain the post where he was best doing a patriot's work.

Dr. Eddy has done our returned and martyred volunteers an important service, in the publication of two volumes of war history, entitled "The Patriotism of Illinois;" a work which cost much labor, and has already been largely distributed to soldiers' homes and more public libraries.

The war now over, the Doctor has addressed himself anew to his work as an editor and minister. The "Northwestern" is known as a religious newspaper devoted to living issues; and, in the language of the editor, it is "a rostrum, and not a sepulchre" of dead issues. High above all claims, he holds those of Christ and His fold. Though he has written so much, and has dedicated more churches, and "raised" more money than any man in America, he yet preaches the word in season and out of season. As a pulpit orator, he is ready, clear, evangelical and effective; he is at once instructive, convincing and persuasive. Although popular as a lecturer, he yet, from choice, gives his voice and strength to the minister's more sacred calling. Nor have more dazzling overtures been successful to render him forgetful of God's call. Twice has the Doctor received the tender of a congressional nomination, at times when that was equivalent to an election. In these, as in other instances, he has preferred to remain among, and labor with and for the people, as a minister of Christ.

WILSON K. NIXON.

OUR intention being to make mention of one or more leading men in various prominent professions or branches of business, we have selected the subject of this sketch as a representative of those who are, in their daily avocations, to a certain extent, connected with music, although his standing in our community, as one of our most public-spirited and energetic citizens, is not dependent upon the especial business that he at present pursues. To be prominent and remarked for energy and enterprise in such a population as that of Chicago, and to have become so during a residence of but a few years, argues personal qualities that but few possess.

WILSON K. NIXON was born in the pleasant village of Geneva, New York, April 9, 1826, and removed, with his parents and only sister, to Cincinnati, in the spring of 1830.

Owing to a peculiar delicacy of constitution, he was able to attend school only during occasional very brief intervals, and received, therefore, until he reached the age of thirteen years, almost exclusively, a home education. Music was one of the means relied on by his parents for keeping him from too close application to his books, of which he was excessively fond, and the knowledge of the piano thus acquired, was, doubtless, one of the influences that afterwards led him to engage in his present business.

In the spring of 1839, his father's health being also quite delicate, it was determined to visit Europe, both in the hope of improving the health of the father and son, and in the pursuit of pleasure. This journey occupied nearly a year and a half, and, in the autumn of 1840, the family returned from their wanderings on the continent of Europe and throughout the British Islands, to their old home in Cincinnati.

As an expedition in quest of health, this journey was as successful as could have been desired, and the young boy, who had acquired in his travels much information of a miscellaneous character, but felt that his regular education had been greatly retarded, was, soon after his return, entered at the Woodward College, in Cincinnati.

He applied himself so closely to his studies that in two years he accomplished the ordinary work of nearly twice that period; but his application was too intense, and, when sixteen, he was attacked by severe illness, and for months his life was almost despaired of. On leaving his sick bed, in the spring of 1843, his physicians ordered him to seek society; to enter some active business, and not to open a book again for years. Having a friend some few years older than himself, who had a good knowledge of the grocery business, the two boys, at the mature ages of twenty and sixteen, formed a partnership under the name of Smith & Nixon, and entered "the honorable guild of grocers." Three or four years later, they established the first successful tea trade in the West. Disposing again of this business, they opened a large piano house, which is still continued by the former senior partner in Cincinnati.

In the summer of 1854, the subject of our little history married a daughter of Miles Greenwood, proprietor of the Eagle Iron Works, and widely known as one of the most enterprising, energetic and public-spirited citizens of Cincinnati.

Some three years later, Mr. Greenwood, who employed several hundred workmen, and carried on a variety of iron manufactures, some of them not elsewhere known in the United States, induced his son-in-law to join him in business, upon which he gave up the sale of pianos, and, adapting himself to the atmosphere of foundries and machine-shops, became a manufacturer of iron.

Previous to this the firm of Smith & Nixon had built many fine edifices, both for their own use and for rent, including in the number, at different times, three of the finest concert rooms in the country, and several of the buildings put up by them still stand on Fourth street, amongst the chief ornaments of Cincinnati's handsomest street.

During the war for the Union the immense resources of the Eagle Iron Works were at once put at the service of the Government, and proved eminently useful. Arms were difficult to procure—the Greenwood Works put up machinery for rifling the old smooth-bore muskets, commenced experimenting in the manufacture of bronze guns, etc., and in a short time

turned out over fifty thousand rifled muskets, two hundred cannon, tens of thousands of implements of all kinds, and finally built one of the finest of the sea-going Monitor ships of war that has yet come from the work-shops and ship-yards of our country.

Before this vessel was finished, however, Mr. Nixon had again been compelled to change his business, and this time his place of residence also. His wife's health having been for some years, quite delicate, entire change of climate was prescribed, and a departure from the valley of the Ohio, and a permanent residence either on the sea shore, or in the neighborhood of the great Lakes, was recommended.

Having, a short time before, visited Chicago, the physician's advice at once suggested that as the most desirable location for both business and health, and after six years of experience as an iron master, he, on December 1, 1863, removed with his family to the Garden City. Of too active a temperament to do without some business employment, and yet not knowing how long he might remain in his new location, he decided to recommence his former business—the sale of pianos—as one that could be more easily taken up and left, if necessary, than many others, while success in it depended less upon old business connections, and more upon every-day effort, than most others. The principal manufacturers of our country—Steinway & Sons, of New York—having long experience of his business qualities, at once placed in his hands their general agency for the Northwestern States, and he was again a piano dealer.

As, however, we said in the commencement of this article, while he calls this his business, and gives it such a share of his time, attention and executive ability as insures it abundant success, it engrosses but a part of his time, and is in no degree the measure of his ability, or to any great extent connected with the reputation he has gained as one of those citizens to whom we point as giving our city her proud position as a chief seat of enterprise and progress.

He had, indeed, no sooner taken up his residence here than he observed that while land speculators and others had made an immense business of the sale of out-lots, water-fronts, etc., and while elevators and warehouses were numbered by hundreds, and miles of dwellings were stretched out in every direction upon the prairie, yet the best central property was comparatively undeveloped, and the prices demanded for such locations as would soon be needed for offices and banks were much below their real proportionate value. Shortly after his arrival, therefore, he secured

possession of ground on the corner of Washington and Clark streets, and put up a building of one hundred and eighty by one hundred and seven feet, chiefly devoted to offices, but in the centre of which was placed a beautiful concert-room, accommodating some sixteen hundred persons. For two years "Smith & Nixon's Hall" was our finest concert and lecture-room, but at the end of that time, the increase of his own business compelled him to occupy it himself, and deprived our city of one of its most agreeable places of amusement.

The new Chamber of Commerce being fixed on the corner of Washington and LaSalle streets, one hundred and twenty feet west of his first large building, he at once secured the vacant ground between, and commenced the erection of another large block of stores and offices of about the same size as the first one. Enforced absence for a time threatened to interfere with his business, but in no way interrupted it.

The health of his family again demanding a change of climate, he took them, in the midst of his active building operations, to Europe, but left them temporarily, and for a year and a half so divided his time between his family in Europe and his business and building enterprises here as to attend to both. How few have passed so often, and in so short a time, from the active scenes of the most stirring city of our country to the varied scenes of the Old World!—June spent in our new and busy city, and July amongst the wild and fantastic scenery of the Hartz Mountains—August to October piling up new buildings in Chicago, and the following winter passed amongst the orange groves of Sorrento and the ruined temples of Pompeii and Rome—the early spring in the gardens of Paris—June and July again in Chicago—with another passage through France—and home again, to winter by the shores of Lake Michigan. How strange such contrasts must appear!

When we consider that in building he is accustomed to actively superintend every part of the construction himself, it is a marked proof of his energy that during less than three years' residence, at least one of which he was absent, he added to Chicago first-class buildings fronting over seven hundred feet on our principal streets, established a business second to none of its kind in the country, and attended to all his duties and engagements with singular fidelity and promptitude. He is now living here in one of the most beautiful homes in the North Division, a permanent resident of our city. Being still in the vigor and prime of life, it is but reasonable to suppose that what he has already done is but

a commencement of what he yet hopes and designs to do in the way of beautifying and improving the Garden City.

Chicago is not like other cities, nor her ways like their ways. Time passes more rapidly—more work is done each day. A few years effect here what would require a lifetime in most places, and a man who came here in 1863 is an “old resident” to nearly one-half the population of 1867. When we see, therefore, a man like this—prepared to join in all schemes for the public good, ready to respond to all charities and calls of benevolence, exemplary in all the relations of life—enterprising, energetic and successful, even though he be a resident with us for but the past three or four years, have we not a right to claim him as one of our “Leading Men?”

SAMUEL C. GRIGGS.

AMONG business men, the successful book merchant deserves special mention. No other branch of trade tests more thoroughly business capacity and skill; nor is there any, when prosecuted upon right principles, that influences society and individual character to greater advantage. A publishing and book-selling house, managed in its affairs by conscientious, intelligent men, should be valued in any community as the schools of learning are valued; and often it is entitled to rank, as respects the breadth, power, and effect of its influence, with the highest and best of such schools. For, while students and scholars are comparatively few in number, and must necessarily be so, readers are counted by thousands and millions; and proportionately with the number of good books that a man becomes the means of distributing, will be the number of teachers set to work. By these instruments he forms not alone taste, but character; supplies not alone entertainment, but instruction, and puts in operation causes and tendencies which shape destiny itself. In the particulars here alluded to, the gentleman whose name stands above has been fortunate beyond most, even in his own sphere of business life. The fact is, in his case, of the more significance, as it is with him not a happy contingency, or a subordinate incident of his career, but the successful working out of a purpose, early formed and held to throughout life, with singular tenacity and consistency.

SAMUEL C. GRIGGS is a native of Tolland County, Connecticut. His father was the most extensive farmer in the county where he resided; a man of strict integrity, and so highly esteemed in that regard that his word was always deemed equivalent to the most stringent legal attestation. He was also a man of generous spirit, and ultimately lost his entire

fortune by indorsing the paper of friends, and otherwise helping them in difficulty. To his mother, especially, as is so often the case, Mr. Griggs acknowledges a large indebtedness. She was a woman of great refinement of feeling, nervous and energetic in temperament, and with aims always high and pure. Upon her side, the family traces its descent from some of the highest branches of English nobility, and in the line are reckoned not a few who were as eminent for their moral worth as their honored lineage.

It was the chief aim of this good mother, in the training of her son, to instil thoroughly the principles of true manhood, as well as of a true Christianity. Almost daily, during the period, especially, from his fifth to his tenth year, she took him with her alone to her room, and there, in her own beautiful language, the tender eyes often filling with tears, would picture to him the different courses of life which the bad and the good pursue. Illustrating with anecdotes and examples, more particularly of those who had become eminent in the world for true greatness, she sought thus to instil into his young mind a thorough aversion to anything low, ignoble, or unworthy, and to excite the laudable ambitions of virtue and the desire for excellence. The impression thus received, even before the tenth year of life had been reached, proved lasting, and, as Mr. Griggs believes, has been a more abiding and more beneficent influence than all that has been felt in the years succeeding. A good mother, faithful to her trust, seldom fails to make of her son a good man. The plastic character of the child yields to her forming hand, and, when manhood has come, the outline she gave it, filled out and rounded, and hardened into firmness, is still there.

The parents had intended that their son should be thoroughly educated, and he himself, as he advanced in life, had fixed upon a literary career as his choice. Until the age of fourteen, his advantages were such as the New England boy usually enjoys, in the district and Sunday schools; in his own case, enlarged through the instructions of his mother at home. From fourteen to nineteen, he was most of the time at school in various academies and seminaries, and at the time of finally abandoning his course of study, in consequence of a failure of health, was prepared for the third year in college. In his school relations he showed that same ambition and resolute purpose which has characterized his later career. A prize offered to his class, whether for superiority in the classics, or in any of the more public school exercises, was a temptation which he could never

resist. He was always a competitor, and always successful. The intense application induced by this constant and consuming desire for excellence in scholarship, and by his interest in study for its own sake, at length so affected his health that it was found impossible for him to proceed. Midway in his course he was checked and turned aside. A new plan of life had to be formed, a new choice made.

It is characteristic of Mr. Griggs that, in selecting a business calling, instead of the literary one he at first had in view, he kept still in mind his original purpose, and, though compelled to find a different road, never lost sight of the end. The change itself was at the cost of many a bitter regret. It was a consolation to feel that there were parallel courses to that which he had been compelled to abandon, and that into the new pursuit he could carry the purpose with which his early teachings had inspired him, and which had strengthened with the lapse of years—that whatever his calling, it must at least be one which, while realizing personal aims, should be a sphere of usefulness, and enable him to influence for good, both morally and intellectually, all whom he could reach. Actuated by these views, and guided by a good Providence, he, in the twentieth year of his age, began in the book trade at Hamilton, New York, the seat of what is now Madison University. The small country book store in which his first venture was made, he purchased upon credit. He had never been for a single day in any mercantile house, as clerk or otherwise, and had no experience in business, whatever. It seems, as one looks back upon it, like a somewhat hazardous scheme for a youth not yet twenty years old. But it was a man in his right place; admirable faculty finding suitable sphere and scope. It was a small beginning, but a good and sound one, and had in it the augury of success from the start.

At Hamilton, Mr. Griggs remained some six years. In that time he had established a business character highly appreciated, not only there, but in the commercial centres of the land. A leading New York publisher, Mr. Mark H. Newman, had especially noticed him. Perceiving in him talent and enterprise that must soon demand a wider sphere, Mr. Newman proposed to him a partnership. He first offered to associate him with himself in New York, upon equal terms, Mr. Griggs to give his notes for his share of the common capital. Mr. Griggs, however, declining to involve himself in this way, he then offered to furnish the entire capital, and proposed a business which, with its centre at New York, should have a branch at New Orleans. He offered to bind himself, in

writing, that his partner should receive four thousand dollars a year, whether his share of the profits amounted to this or not, and that he should be expected to remain in New Orleans only nine months in each year. Those were the days of slavery, and Mr. Griggs found it impossible to reconcile himself to the idea of such a close personal contact with that bad institution, and the social system born of it, as a residence in a city like New Orleans must involve. This offer, therefore, was also declined. Mr. Newman then wrote that Mr. Griggs could not, of course, expect to remain in Hamilton. It was a field much too narrow. To seek a wider sphere was a manifest duty, and in his judgment the change should be made without delay. As New Orleans had been declined, Mr. Newman proposed Chicago, saying of it, with singular forecast, considering that his words were written more than twenty years ago, that it was a place destined one day to be second only to New York. To this proposal Mr. Griggs agreed, and accordingly, in 1848, came to Chicago and opened business as a partner of Mr. Newman.

It is a highly pleasing indication of the character which Mr. Griggs had established in Hamilton, both as a business man and a cultivated Christian gentleman, that not only the citizens of that place, but the faculty of the University, used every means to retain him there. The Professors held a special meeting upon the subject, prompted by a conviction of the very great importance to a literary institution of a well-managed book-trade in its vicinity, and appointed one of their number to express to him their strong desire that he should remain, pledging themselves that all books issued by them should be given to him for publication, if desired. This incident shows what pleasant relations had already come to exist between Mr. Griggs, the citizens of Hamilton, the students and faculty of the University. Neither was the place without its attractions, social and literary. But the young merchant had wider views. That spirit was moving in him which has pushed abroad into the newer portions of this great country the men who have there built up mighty communities and flourishing cities. It was in his heart and in his destiny to share in that work. The purpose of his life demanded the broad field it found, and in that field has never neglected to seize and use the opportunities it sought.

In the year 1848, then, Mr. Griggs became a citizen of Chicago, commencing here that business career which has since so steadily progressed. We cannot undertake to sketch its history in these pages.

Much may be inferred from the fact that while in the first year his sales amounted to only \$23,000, at present the amount of his yearly trade is not far from a million. Much will be suggested also to those who may have had occasion, fifteen or twenty years ago, to visit his small store at 111 Lake street, and who might now go to see him at the magnificent establishment at 39 and 41 of the same street, the most extensive, with two or three exceptions, in the United States, and worthy to rank with any upon either continent. Other suggestions will be gained by even a cursory survey of the present stock in trade. Even a stranger, both to him and his history, would infer from what the shelves and counters must disclose, that the controlling spirit there is not one of money-getting alone, or chiefly; but that the proper aim of the book merchant has been clearly seen and energetically adopted. The book is there evidently looked upon not merely as an article of barter, nor does one discover signs that those books are held of chief account which will sell most quickly and with the largest profit. One perceives that there is a purpose, not to feed a depraved public taste and grow rich faster by the means, but to cultivate a pure and correct taste, by offering the kind of literature which readers ought to prefer and to seek. The literature of the age is, indeed, represented in all its branches, while that of the older ages survives in works which are the choice legacy of centuries past to our own; but just because it is so complete, the collection there found becomes in itself a means to suggest and educate right ideas of literature and of books.

It is unusual to find in a general book store so many rare and expensive works as are found in that of which we speak. In a recent visit to Europe, Mr. Griggs enriched his stock greatly by purchases of this kind, especially in London, Edinburgh and Brussels. Art and literature alike, and in their choicest specimens, are represented in these masterpieces of the older authors and artists, as well as the later ones, furnished in forms the most attractive. Many of these works must of necessity be comparatively slow of sale; many of them are very costly. They, like much else which one finds here, were not meant as a speculation, but to render more complete the outfit of an establishment the whole aim of which is to combine the personal ends of business with the higher ends of a public service. It is proper to add that, in the particulars to which we here allude, Mr. Griggs has in his partners, Messrs. E. L. Jansen, D. B. Cooke, A. C. McClurg, and F. B. Smith, gentlemen like-minded with himself. Mr. Jansen has been a member of the firm for more than eleven years.

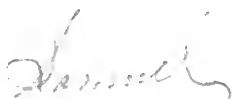
His admirable business talents have contributed largely toward the development of this wide and prosperous trade. The others named have become partners more recently. Mr. Griggs has a right to feel, in reviewing his business career in the past, and in contemplating the advantages of his position in the present, that the noble ambition of his youth has by no means been disappointed. Turned aside from pursuing it in one direction, he has found another, and is permitted to know that in this, also, literary distinction and the rich rewards of wide and lasting usefulness are gained.

In his personal relations, Mr. Griggs is a liberal citizen, a Christian who believes that God is served in business no less than in the church, a steadfast, generous friend, a gentleman made welcome in every circle. He has a wide acquaintance with the literature which he offers to the public, and of the merit of good books can speak from personal knowledge. In business, he is remarkable for sagacity, readiness and decision. He can venture largely, but seldom ventures unwisely. He looks at business in its broadest relations, and is able to both plan and work successfully upon a great scale. His own literary taste is exceedingly delicate and accurate, and his talent for original composition such as would have justified him in expecting success in a literary career, had his early purpose to that effect not been defeated. Some of his friends have been allowed access to a series of letters written home by him during a tour of four or five months in Europe, in the year 1866. They evince a rare power of both seeing and describing, and should the importunity of his friends prevail upon him to publish, there would be another added to the very small number of books of travel that are worth reading. During the visit to Europe of which mention has just been made, Mr. Griggs formed many valuable acquaintances among leading publishers in Great Britain and on the Continent. From Mr. Henry G. Bohn, of London, he received numerous polite attentions, as also from the veteran publisher, Mr. John Murray, Trubner & Co., Longman & Green, and Routledge, Bell & Daldy, of the same city, and from Messrs. Blackwood & Sons, of Edinburgh.

In this connection we may be permitted to copy a passage from the "American Literary Gazette and Publishers' Circular," recognized as the leading publication of its class in this country: "Mr. Griggs, the senior member of this great Northwestern book house, is one of those gentlemen of whom the whole trade is proud. His intelligence, enterprise, integrity, and many estimable personal qualities, have acquired for him a popularity

not derived from any factitious circumstances, but a permanent and spontaneous tribute to his merit. In his recent visit to the East, the hearty and respectful welcome which he every where received should teach the younger members of the trade that the best road to prosperity and honor is in the path of fair dealing, energy and uprightness."

Mr. Griggs has always been a hard-working business man, and that in spite of a frailness of constitution that has partly resulted from the injudicious application to study, in youth, of which we have spoken. He is slender in form, and impresses the observer as a man by no means robust; yet his resolute purpose, and his power of dispatch, carry him through a vast amount of work. He is now in the meridian of his life, and his friends cherish for him the hope of yet many more years, to be crowned, as the past have been, with prosperity and usefulness.





JAMES H. HOES.

AN even life, unmarked by the flashes of genius, or the excitement of political struggles, may be uninviting to the ambitious youth; it may lack brilliant and sharply defined outline, yet in the sum of all its parts it is more harmonious, and better adapted as a pattern for those entering upon life's duties and responsibilities. To this class belongs the subject of this sketch, JAMES H. HOES, Esq., an eminent citizen, a successful merchant, and a true man.

Mr. Hoes' ancestors upon the paternal side were from Holland. His grandfather was an ardent and inflexible Revolutionary patriot, serving in the ranks, and sacrificing his estate to the interests of American liberty. His father was a farmer of comfortable means, but not wealthy, tilling a small farm on the banks of the Hudson, in the little village of Stuyvesant Landing. His mother sprang from an old and wealthy Connecticut family. They were honest, hard-working, God-fearing people, and made it the prime object of their lives to bring up their family of four children in a comfortable and respectable manner. They gave them the benefits of the best common school education, and impressed upon their youthful minds the importance of religion, conscientiously training them for the after-struggle of life.

The subject of this sketen was born at Kinderhook, Columbia County, New York, June 30, 1821. At the age of fourteen, he decided that he could be of more advantage to himself and his parents by ceasing to be a burden upon them and earning his own living. He accordingly left school and hired himself out to a neighboring farmer, and by his industry, conscientious application and aptness, he soon performed his labor with all the success of older and more experienced men. At this period of his life, he was often solicited by his friends to go to New York and study

for the ministry, but his strong home attachments and his desire to be of assistance to his parents induced him to decline these solicitations.

In 1837, his father sold the little farm to Martin Van Buren, who married a cousin of the former, and moved further west, to Bradford County, Pennsylvania, where he bought a larger farm, mainly to give his children better opportunities. James was not so strong a boy as his younger brother, but what he lacked in physical, he made up in mental ability. His accurate knowledge of the details of farm labor, and quick perceptions as to the readiest and best methods of performing it, not only made theirs the model farm in that region, but brought his services into requisition among the neighbors.

The incessant and arduous labor of the farm, however, soon began to tell upon a constitution naturally not robust, and one day, in the hay-field, he threw down his rake and determined to seek some occupation less laborious. He consulted with his parents. They were at first reluctant to lose him, but finally consented. Packing his scanty wardrobe in a handkerchief, as so many others have done, he trudged off on foot to Towanda, and on the route settled in his mind that he would launch his bark in the jewelry business. He went to the best watch establishment in the place, and offered his services. They were refused. Nothing daunted by the refusal, he laid his case before the proprietor in a few simple, honest words. He was anxious to learn a trade. He had chosen the jewelry business. He would make himself useful, and he did not want any pay until his employers were satisfied he had earned it. Impressed with the earnest, straight-forward manner of the boy, Mr. Langford, the proprietor, employed him. It was not long before Mr. Langford recognized his sterling qualities of industry, and his interest in him advanced correspondingly. The youth rapidly mastered the details of the business. His employer made him presents of money and clothes, and as older men went out, advanced him to higher positions. In one year from the time he had commenced, he offered him an interest in the business, which he declined, preferring to wait until he was thoroughly competent to take charge of the work.

In the summer of 1840, Mr. Langford sold out and removed to New York, where he proposed establishing himself in business, with Mr. Hoes as a partner. This time, a long illness prevented the consummation of this arrangement, and before his thorough recovery, Mr. Langford had removed to New Jersey, and Mr. Hoes resumed his trade with a watch

maker named Wilson, at Owego, Tioga County, New York. He was a very superior workman, and, appreciating the young man's abilities, made him his superintendent. After remaining in this establishment two years, Mr. Hoes removed to Binghamton, New York, and commenced business on his own account, and with good success. Shortly after, Mr. Wilson offered his shop and stock for sale. Mr. Hoes bought them, removed again to Owego, and was now in possession of the finest establishment in that section of the country. His close attention to business, and systematic method of labor, coupled with his inflexible honesty, resulted in complete success. His purchase was speedily paid for out of the profits of the business, and life opened before him a bright prospect, which was still more brightly illumined by a happy marriage contracted at this period—a marriage which has resulted in mutual happiness from that day to this.

From Owego, the family removed to Dansville, Livingston County, New York, where Mr. Hoes pursued his business for eight years, with the same degree of success which had always attended his efforts. About this time the Western fever was raging in New York and New England. The young men in the overcrowded cities were leaving by hundreds for the new cities and villages of the great West, where, by honest and indefatigable toil, and by growing with the growth of the country, fortunes and reputation could be achieved more easily than in the old cities of the East.

Mr. Hoes caught the Western fever, and with his family removed to Milwaukee, where he aided by his practical knowledge and business ability to build up one of the largest jewelry establishments in that city. Mr. Hoes felt, however, that his sphere of usefulness was too confined in Milwaukee, and believing that he could do better, both for himself and his family, in a larger place, came to Chicago and purchased the stock of Hoard & Avery, 117 Lake Street. He was without a partner for a time, but subsequently, and for four years, he was in connection with Hon. Samuel Hoard, our well-known citizen and recent Postmaster. At the period of the outbreak of the rebellion, he was again alone.

At this time, the universal impulse which was given to business throughout the North was felt in Chicago, and extended even to those branches of business which had no direct influence upon the progress of the war. Mr. Hoes' trade rapidly increased upon his hands, and at last compelled him to take a partner. Mr. Matson, his old partner in Milwaukee, assumed a share of the business, the partnership expiring in

January, 1867. Mr. Hoes had now been engaged in the jewelry business, without intermission, for thirty years, in various parts of the country, and had acquired reputation both as a workman and a merchant which had resulted in the accumulation of a handsome fortune. He had arrived at that age when the majority of men desire to cast off some of the cares and responsibilities of life, and spend the remainder of their days in comparative ease. He made a proposition to sell out his interest in the business to his partner, Mr. Matson, which proposition was accepted. But the old habits and associations of thirty years' formation were not so easily to be broken. Mr. Hoes' fixed principles of industry, and his active habits, rendered it impossible for him to step out of the channels of business. When, therefore, the Northwestern Silverware Company offered him the management and superintendence of their establishment, he accepted the situation. The company will find his practical knowledge of the business, and his efficient managerial abilities of inestimable value.

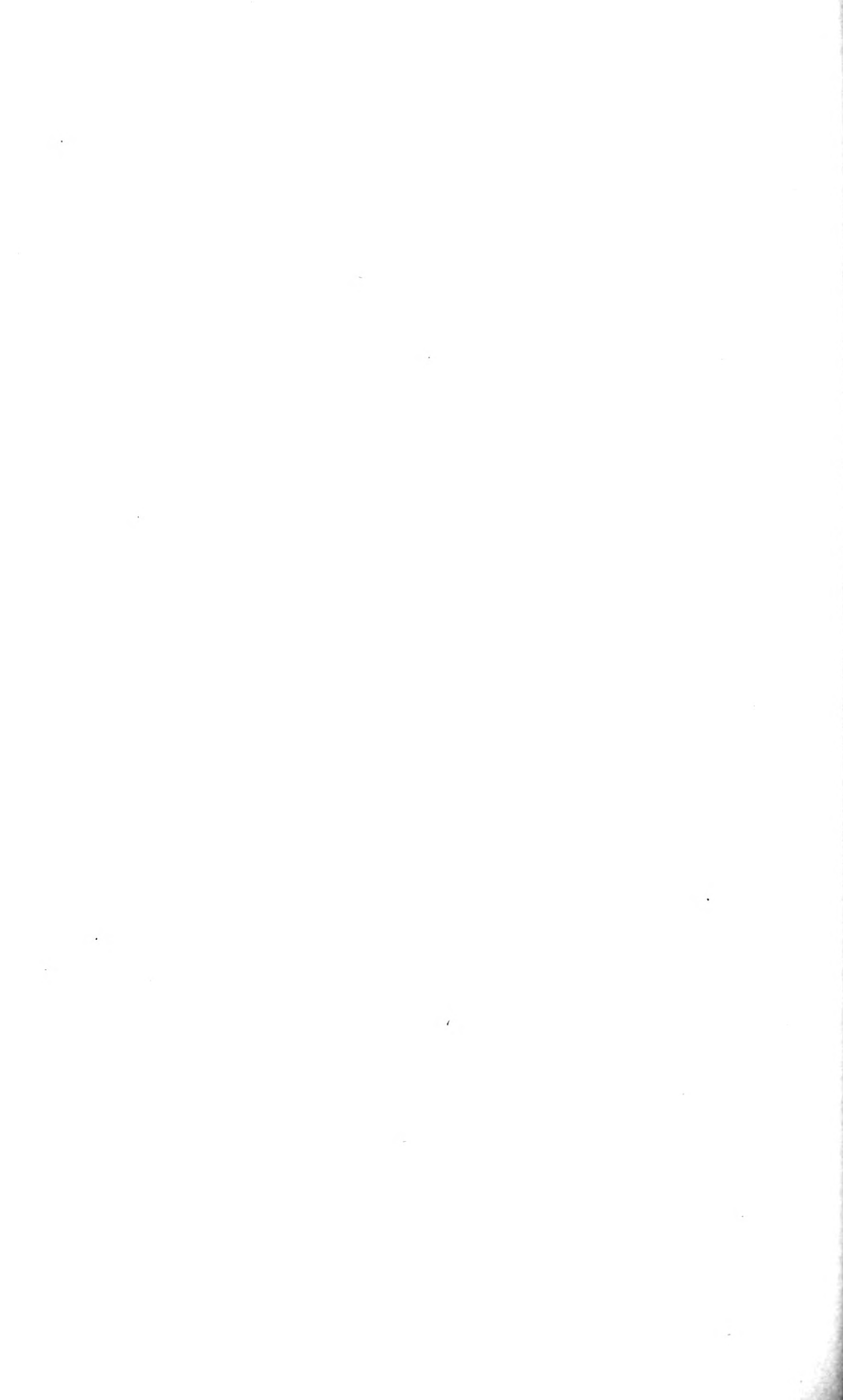
We have thus rapidly sketched the principal points of interest in the commercial life of Mr. Hoes, a life crowned with remarkable success, especially considering that he has had to contend throughout his whole business career, against the *impedimenta* of a constitution by no means robust. The two prominent elements which have aided him to achieve this success were unflagging industry and the application of a strict, impartial code of morality to all his dealings. The jewelry business presents unusual opportunities for large profits and the deception of customers, as few but connoisseurs and experts are judges of the quality of the articles on sale. Mr. Hoes never resorted to these dishonest practices. His word was always his bond.

Apart from his business life, Mr. Hoes is eminent in all that contributes to make up the good parent and citizen. His private life is unspotted. He has always been prominent in every good word and work, charitable to the poor, and entering with hearty sympathy into every philanthropic movement. At the time of the first Sanitary Fair held in Chicago, towards which Mr. Hoes was a liberal contributor, he offered to give, through the managers, a gold watch to the person making the most valuable donation to the Fair. It happened that the Emancipation Proclamation, presented by President Lincoln, realized \$3,000, and was decided to be the most valuable donation. Mr. Hoes, therefore, selected an elegant watch and forwarded it to the President, through Hon. I. N. Arnold, then member of Congress from this District, for which Mr.

Lincoln returned his thanks in a characteristic letter to him, which is now a precious memento of the martyred President. But it was not alone the Sanitary Fairs that shared in Mr. Hoes' well directed liberality. During the entire war, he contributed largely in aid of the loyal cause, both by his advice and from his purse.

Although Mr. Hoes has been a resident of Chicago for many years, and has been often solicited to take official positions of honor in the political world, he has invariably refused; while in connection with charitable and religious associations, he has filled, and now occupies important offices. He was one of the incorporators—organizing and placing upon a sure foundation the St. Luke's Free Hospital, and he is now Treasurer of the institution. He was a member of the Diocesan Conventions of New York and Wisconsin, and Warden of St. James' Church, Milwaukee. Since his residence in Chicago, he has been a member of the Vestry of St. James' Church, and at the last meeting of the Diocesan Convention was made a member of the Missionary Board for Illinois.

In all the elements which make a useful man and a good citizen, Mr. Hoes may stand as a model to the rising generation. He can look back upon an unstained life, conscious of having accomplished much good in the world. Although his life has moved quietly along in the pursuits of business, unmarked by striking incidents or stirring events, such as happen in the lives of public men, he has accomplished what few can boast, and that is—the faithful, manly discharge of all his obligations, moral and social. He has never stooped to consider questions of expediency, but has invariably arrayed himself upon the side of liberty, truth and justice, whether that side was in the ascendancy or otherwise, and, bringing this fine moral sense to bear upon all questions, whether political, social or commercial, he has made his life consistent and harmonious, and we trust may long be spared to the community of which he is so useful a member.



2

SAMUEL H. KERFOOT.

OF the many substantial interests of a growing city like Chicago, all will concede that real estate, its landed wealth, constitutes, if not the most important, at least one of the most prominent. In all cities this department of their weal and development commands, as it should, the attention of capitalists and operators generally.

The growth in value of the real or landed property of any city or country is not attributable to chance or mere accident. Wisdom is shown on the part of those who, having the faculty of discerning the natural advantages of a particular locality, manifest a willingness to expend their means in developing them.

It is not a mere boast, when we say that Chicago has, by her unprecedented rapidity of growth, furnished a rare chance for money-making in this particular. Such being the case, a representative man in this department will be looked for in our work; and, in making the selection, we know of none more fitting than the one whose name we have already given.

SAMUEL H. KERFOOT has been in Chicago since the autumn of 1848—now nearly twenty years. He came here designing to select it as a place of residence, feeling an abiding confidence in the fact that a city located at the head of inland navigation, possessed of the best harbor on the Lakes, the outlet of the Illinois and Michigan Canal—the great point of concentration of the whole Northwest, coupling with the richness and varied productiveness of an immense territory, the advantages that must spring from the railroad system then taking possession of the country—could not fail to increase largely her population and wealth.

Mr. Kerfoot was born of Irish parents, in Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

December 18, 1823, and educated at St. Paul's College, near New York city, a justly celebrated school, founded by the Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg. After leaving there, he was engaged under his brother, now the Episcopal Bishop of Pittsburgh, in founding and building up St. James' College, Maryland.

He combined with the advantages of a literary and classical education, derived from study, and teaching many years, a rare turn for active and systematic business. This talent, brought to the West, with his intellectual culture, gave to the subject of our sketch special advantages, which have shown themselves in his career.

On coming to Chicago, Mr. Kerfoot, for the first two or three years, engaged in other practical pursuits, but soon turned his attention to the development of real estate; and perhaps no one in Chicago has made more subdivisions, graded more streets, or supervised and managed more real estate, than the gentleman whose portrait precedes this article.

When he embarked in the business, he, with great providence, foresaw that in order to the successful prosecution of such a vocation, a good, intelligent and systematic foundation must be laid. The long lines of books, the number, variety and perfectness of the maps, the complete machinery and system of his office arrangements, but above all the elegant and elaborate Atlas of Chicago, in two large volumes, of which he was the first projector and compiler, bear testimony to the skill with which he has carried out his plans in this regard.

Mr. Kerfoot has, for many years, managed, here, the extensive landed interests of the estate of D. Lee, of New York, and by his lay co-operation with the legal talent employed, brought the famous suit of *Chickering et al. versus Faile*, executor, etc., to a successful issue for the estate. The same thing is true touching his connection with Ridgeley's Addition to Chicago, which Mr. Kerfoot has had charge of for twelve years past. The title having been attacked, he, in his lay capacity, was largely instrumental in its complete vindication.

He has also managed the extensive and valuable property of Messrs. Macalester and Gilpin, who, purchasing at the Canal Sales at an early day, have, under Mr. Kerfoot's wise management, reaped a satisfactory harvest. From this estate he procured the donation to the city, and the planting and improving, of "Vernon Park," on the West Side.

Mr. Kerfoot has not been a mere land agent. His culture fitted him for a semi-legal calling, and hence during his long and intimate connection

with real estate, its sale and management, he has become conversant with our real estate laws, and perfectly familiar with that traditionary information regarding the various tracts, additions and subdivisions comprised within and adjacent to the limits of the city, which only can be acquired by a practical and intelligent intercourse of long standing.

In a city like Chicago, where real estate brokerage constitutes so important a branch of business, an organization naturally was made among those who were so engaged. In 1853, a Board of Real Estate Brokers was organized; Mr. Kerfoot was then the efficient Secretary and Manager of it. From 1857 onwards, business being dull, the number of real estate brokers faded away, and few besides Mr. Kerfoot maintained their ground. He has been uninterruptedly engaged thus for nearly sixteen years past. In 1855, with the revival of speculation in this line of business, came the consequent increase in the number of brokers, and a desire for a revival of the organization. It was accomplished, and Mr. Kerfoot was at once chosen, and is now, the President of the Board of Real Estate Brokers of Chicago.

With real estate is naturally connected a love of horticulture, arboriculture and landscape gardening. In this particular Mr. Kerfoot has indulged extensively, and has shown great taste and skill. His elegant grounds, just north of the city, on the Lake shore, bear testimony to the fact. His extensive carriage drive, shaded by magnificent evergreens of his own planting, and crossing ponds and bridges of his own devising; the arbors and steps constructed in rustic work of rare beauty, all tend to make a visit to his grounds, at Lake View, a rare treat. Such grounds are probably not to be seen west of the Hudson. Mr. Kerfoot has procured from the Legislature the law authorizing the location in the town of Lake View of a park, which may cover six hundred and forty acres. If the plan proposed by him and his co-Commissioners under the law is carried out, the projected park will be second to none in this country, except the Central Park, of New York.

In this way Mr. Kerfoot has been engaged in everything connected with real estate and its development so incessantly and extensively that his name has become synonymous with the term "Chicago real estate."

Mr. Kerfoot's pen has not been idle. He has contributed, at various times, some of the finest articles on the commercial, manufacturing and financial growth of our city that we remember to have read. His views are sound and philosophical, and his conclusions touching the general

interests of Chicago have uniformly been clear. His pamphlet, "Chicago the Commercial and Financial Centre of the Northwest," commanded very warm encomiums and was largely quoted.

In church matters, also, Mr. Kerfoot has been actively engaged. He is an Episcopalian, and was an intimate friend of Bishop Clarkson before the ordination of the latter. A vacancy occurring in the rectorship of St. James' Church, in this city, soon after Mr. Kerfoot's arrival here, he procured the call of Mr. Clarkson (now Bishop of Nebraska) to the parish.

His pen has been used to some purpose in this line also. His pamphlet, "Bishop Whitehouse and the Diocese of Illinois," showing great familiarity with the ecclesiastical matters of the Diocese, is a most able production.

Mr. Kerfoot is a married man, with an interesting family, whom he has surrounded with every refining influence. He has one of the finest private libraries and some of the best pictures in Chicago. His home is the resort of many of our best amateur musicians, who are always made welcome by himself and his accomplished wife, whom, in early life, he married in Maryland and brought here with him.

Possessed of a cheerful disposition, he is respected by all who know him. Liberal to the poor, with a heart that is warm to every benevolent enterprise, we doubt not he will continue to grow in the affections of those who are acquainted with him. He is of an active temperament, of excellent judgment, always speaks to the point, and no man in the city appears to be more busily engaged at all times than he. Of a healthy constitution, he will apparently live long to enjoy the fruit of his labors.

WILLIAM HEATH BYFORD.

THE profession of medicine is not behind that of the law or of literature in men who have risen from obscurity to honorable distinction, and achieved success in spite of adverse circumstances. Nor are they less worthy of "honorable mention." As there is no profession more beneficent, so there is none more entitled to commendation for excellence, or applause for success.

The subject of this sketch is one of those who are set down by biographers as illustrative of the adaptation of our institutions to the necessities of impoverished genius.

WILLIAM HEATH BYFORD is the son of Henry T. and Hannah Byford, and was born on the 20th of March, 1817, in the village of Eaton, State of Ohio. During his infancy his parents removed to the Falls of the Ohio River, the spot where afterwards was planted, and now stands, the town of New Albany. Four years later, in 1821, the family removed to Hindostan, a village in Martin County, State of Indiana. Here, when William, the eldest of five children, had reached the ninth year of his age, his father died, leaving to his family nothing save the recollection of a heroic struggle with poverty which he was not able to overcome—unless indeed, we except those qualities, both of body and of brain, which, although lacking in polish, were the very essence of durability and strength. These were transmitted by the father, who had a naturally vigorous, though not a trained or a cultivated intellect. What he lacked in academical education he made up in large sense and mental energy. Upon this inherited foundation the son built an acquired superstructure of rare grace and commanding proportions.

Up to the time of his father's death, William had been a pupil in the

country school about two years, and since that time the extent of his "schooling" has not been more than four months; for filial duty, as well as his own innate sense of self-reliance, called him to the side of his mother, who, without him, would have been left single-handed to struggle with poverty. And the mother's fidelity incited that of the son. Mental culture must needs be held in abeyance that the staff of life may be secured. The faithful mother still survives in robust health.

And so to the boy, athirst for knowledge, a lover of books, and ambitious to rise, there seemed impending a life of manual toil, if not slavish drudgery; for an aspiring mind he had at this early age, and a self-respect as well as a self-reliance, that made the Goddess of Success adopt him as a child worthy of her favorable regard. While the sight of a book fired him with ambition, the consciousness of his straitened circumstances filled him with energy. Day after day, for five years, he "went forth to his labor until the evening," which he spent in mental toil instead of physical rest. Late to bed and early to rise was his amendment of the old saying, for he knew that in such a rule lay his only hope of reaching those intellectual attainments for which he had an insatiable desire. If night was turned into day, day was made still more of a day, for the boy was as faithful with the implements that brought bread to his fatherless home as with the books that brought enjoyment and encouragement to his ambitious mind.

Such he was, and such was his manner of life, when at the age of fourteen he was apprenticed to a tailor in Palestine, Illinois, with whom he remained for two years, and then went into the employ of another tailor at Vincennes, Indiana, under whom he toiled four years more.

As time rolled on, the boy, or rather the man, developed. As he grew in years he grew in character. Fidelity to his employer did not abate his fidelity to himself. If he plied his needle faithfully "from sun to sun," he might have been found equally devoted to his books during "the small hours of the morning."

It was during his apprenticeship that the manliness of his character was developed, as well as the culture of his mind commenced. His companions were in the habit of courting the society of the children of the wealthy, taking every opportunity to admire their better clothes and to pay sycophantic tribute to their better breeding and higher social rank. This stung the boy William to the quick. His pride was touched, and his manly spirit was inflamed with a scornful indignation. He openly refused

to associate with boys who had so little self-respect, declining participation in such pusillanimous behavior. He would be alone rather than be so base. He would compel the respect instead of angling for the patronage of the sons of the "ruling class." He would compel them to honor his brains as much as his companions honored their superior dress. While they might grow up to a life of inefficiency, occasioned by luxury, he would show them a career of prosperity and usefulness cradled in destitution. They might be superior to him in wardrobe, but he would excel them in knowledge.

Doubtless this trait in the boy had much to do with the making of the man. It is so universally. Self-respect has elevating power, and where it is accompanied with a strong will and vigor of intellect it is a certain means of its possessor's advancement. With it, ordinary endowments may be made very effective. Without it, extraordinary ones may ignominiously fail. It is an inspiring spur in the flank of ambition. It created motive power in the boy Byford to reflect how much superior an intellectual is to a social distinction, for he could not but see how the latter may be the result of circumstances over which we have no control, while the former must be the consequence of circumstances which are exclusively under our control, nay, which we ourselves create.

Necessity is the mother of industry as well as of invention. Never was boy more industrious than young Byford, and never was industry more suitably or satisfactorily rewarded.

It was during his apprenticeship that he acquired an education which many a college graduate has found impossible to accomplish. With Kirkham's English Grammar and a dictionary, he mastered the structure of his native tongue. He acquired a respectable knowledge of Latin; learned to read the Greek Testament, and became sufficiently versed in the French language to speak as well as read it. He studied history, geography, natural philosophy, chemistry, and physiology with special care and pains, besides reading other branches to such an extent as his time and opportunities allowed. His mind was quick, acute and wakeful—acquired with facility, devoured with avidity and digested with the utmost ease.

The "pursuit of knowledge under difficulties" is not often more impressively or pathetically illustrated than in the case of this pertinacious physician in embryo, who would work all day for his employer, and nearly all night for himself. Long after the conventional "bed time," he would make little articles of apparel, or do a job of repairing, that he

might earn the wherewithal to purchase the books that were necessary for the prosecution of his studies. The book he studied by intense snatches was spread open between his crossed legs on the tailor's bench, where not only the garment he was sewing, but the industry with which he sewed it, concealed the clandestine designs of the apprentice from the jealous eye of the master. He did his share of labor, while actually spending as many hours of the twenty-four in the study of sciences and the languages as are required of college students.

Nor are we surprised to learn that our subject thinks he accumulated more knowledge under these seemingly adverse circumstances than he would have done in the same length of time, engrossed exclusively with study. Some men, like some plants, grow with a vigor proportionate to their obstructions. The young acanthus, like the young man of ambitious projects, is stunted by repression. "Strong grows the oak in the sweeping storm."

Our times and country are abundant in men of noble renown, who, but for the obstacles which in early life they were compelled to surmount, would have languished in mediocrity or sunk into oblivion. Genius is irrepressible, and the combinations, whether by circumstances or society, to repress it, may be the sole cause of its exaltation. Opposition develops strength which would otherwise have remained dormant, and reveals to oneself a mettlesome intrepidity of which we had been hitherto unconscious. Self-reliance is promoted by its battle with ill-fortune. The most favorable circumstances in the common acceptance of the phrase may be the most unfavorable for the development of that self-dependence without which eminence is unattainable, and a high degree of success utterly out of the question.

It is easier to believe and easier to demonstrate that poverty did not hinder, than that affluence would have helped young Byford in his efforts to acquire an education and to excel in a profession. He is indebted for his success to his irrepressible pluck.

Nor must the fact be overlooked that while there was a prodigious expenditure of vitality on needle and book, there was no waste of substance on riotous living. If "the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty," the abstemious and frugal shall inherit happiness and fame. If idleness begets vice, industry is a safeguard against vicious courses. Young Byford had neither the inclination nor the time for self-indulgence. "While the trophies of Miltiades would not let him sleep," the exertion

required to secure them would not suffer him to look upon the cup which "at the last biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." While many another youth, superior to him in advantages, was tarrying at the dram cup till "he was out of the way with strong drink," he, by a life of self-denial and self-respect, was preparing himself for usefulness and eminence.

About eighteen months before the expiration of his term of apprenticeship, he resolved to follow the bent of his ambition and devote himself to medicine. He was enamored of "the science of life and death," and gave his mind to it with zest and zeal. No books had such fascination for him as the medical books, and no profession so attracted and inspired him as that of a physician.

He had a mental love for his favorite science, and a humane design in its pursuit. He searched for physiological secrets as for hidden treasure, and plunged into the study of the *Materia Medica* with an enthusiasm that comes of a benevolent heart as well as an inquisitive head. He was not more devoted to man as a scientific enigma than as the suffering victim of a hundred ills. He was not more fascinated by the "fearfully and wonderfully made" machine than prompted by benevolence to keep it in "running order."

The love of science is a noble enthusiasm, but the "enthusiasm of humanity" is nobler and more sublime by far. The physician who follows his profession with merely the avidity of a scholar may excite the admiration of the learned faculty, but the physician who combines a passion for his profession with a hearty sympathy with the sick, has his reward in the gratitude of his fellows and the benediction of his Maker. If an "undevout astronomer is mad," an inhumane physician is the last of men to consult in the hour of distress. And while it bodes no good to the race when the flippant and frivolous "study medicine," it is a circumstance to be noted with hopeful satisfaction when the conscientious youth devotes his life to this beneficent profession.

There was too much gravity in young Byford's life to allow any levity in his mind. He was in earnest from the first and will be in earnest to the last. He is earnest by nature, made more so by experience, and he went about the preparation for his profession with that sobriety of soul which, when, as in this instance, it is accompanied by a vigorous mind, resolute purpose and studious habits, makes the assurance of success doubly sure.

Amid all the disadvantages and discouragements we have recited, the young tailor commenced, and for eighteen months prosecuted, his reading of medicine. At night, when he required rest, he pored over his books. During the day his head did the work of a student while his hands did the work of an apprentice. But, if this was the pursuit of medical knowledge under difficulties, its effect was to store away the knowledge deeper in the understanding than it could otherwise have reached.

What we acquire by the favor of circumstances is not so likely to endure as what we acquire in spite of them. If "stolen waters are sweet," stolen knowledge is sweeter. If the wickedly covetous prize their gains the higher for being gained at great hazards, the honorably ambitious hold on with no less tenacity to what they acquire through perils and privations.

Young Byford laid good foundations and laid them well, whether sitting on the tailor's bench, or at his table in his chamber. So that, when his apprenticeship closed, which it did when he was twenty years of age, he was as ripe as he was eager for that exclusive application to his new and higher apprenticeship, which he secured under the guidance and guardianship of Dr. Joseph Maddox, of Vincennes, Indiana.

With this gentleman's instructions added to his own industry, our medical student went forward in the path of acquisition with rapid strides, and when another eighteen months of reading had elapsed, he passed an examination which convinced the three eminent physicians who examined him of his fitness for his profession and of his resolve to excel in it.

He began his practice in Owensville, Gibson County, Indiana, on the 8th of August, 1838. But he was even then more the student than the practitioner of medicine. The rigid habits of study which he acquired in his apprenticeship were of incalculable service to him now that he was launched in a profession. His book was his companion still. He read it over again. He made himself familiar with books that were new to him, and more thorough in studies that were old to him. He read on horseback, while going his professional rounds among the farm-houses. He read by daylight and candlelight, as had been his custom when plying his irksome trade.

On the 3d of October, 1840, he was married to Miss Mary Ann Holland, daughter of Dr. Hezekiah Holland, and removed to Mt. Vernon, Indiana—events which contributed at once to his encouragement and incitement on the path he had chosen. His wife died on the 3d of March,

1864, after having for nearly a quarter of a century been a wife and mother of most amiable disposition, excellent judgment and self-sacrificing conduct.

The part borne by the wife in the struggles of the aspiring husband is seldom descanted upon, and is rarely given the place it deserves in the history of successful ambition. But they of the eminent are not few in number, who, like Dr. Byford, attribute a large share of their success to the hands and hearts at home, that "without wrath or doubting" stayed up theirs.

And so the young physician worked on with unremitting perseverance for about seven years, when, in 1845, he applied for and obtained a regular graduation and an accredited diploma from the Ohio Medical College. Then back to his work he went again, with that industry and persistency which had now become his second nature. His practice increased as his fame extended. To hear of him was to send for him, and to know him was to make him "the family physician." He now began to reap the fruits of his long and laborious season of sowing and planting. The seed time had passed, the harvest time had come.

In 1847, Dr. Byford performed and published an account of that great surgical operation denominated the Cæsarean section. This was followed by contributions to the medical journals, which attracted the attention of the medical community, and gave their author a respectable reputation for literary acquirements, intellectual penetration, medical knowledge and scientific accuracy.

In October, 1850, he was elected to the chair of Anatomy in the Evansville, Indiana, Medical College, which he filled with ability and fidelity for two years, when he was transferred to the chair of Theory and Practice in the same institution. This he occupied until 1854, when the college came to an end. During his professorship at Evansville, he was elected by his colleagues one of the editors of a medical journal, which was obliged to die when the faculty was obliged to dissolve, and for the same reason, deficiency in financial support.

In May, 1857, Dr. Byford was chosen Vice-President of the American Medical Association, then assembled at Nashville, Tennessee. In the autumn of the same year, he was called to the chair of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children in Rush Medical College, at Chicago, vacated by Dr. John Evans, one of the ablest physicians as well as one of the oldest settlers of the city, now United States Senator-elect from

Colorado. Dr. Byford^{*} occupied this position for two years, when, in conjunction with several other medical gentlemen, he aided in founding the Chicago Medical College; himself taking the same position he had previously held in Rush Medical College—Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children—which position he still continues to fill.

For several years he was associated with Professor N. S. Davis in the editorial management of the "Chicago Medical Journal."

In 1864, he published a work entitled "Chronic Inflammation and Displacements of the Unimpregnated Uterus," which, besides being received with marked and universal approbation, is distinguished as the first medical work that ever emanated from a Chicago author.

In 1865, another and more elaborate volume came from his pen. It is entitled "The Practice of Medicine and Surgery applied to the Diseases and Accidents incident to Women," and has given its author a fame that will endure. It is used as a text-book in some of the first medical colleges of this country, and regarded as good authority by all.

There is no one in the Northwest whose judgment is regarded as superior to that of Dr. Byford in the department embraced by his chair, and few (if any) in the land have a more thorough and profound acquaintance with it.

His acquisition of distinction, like his struggle for it, gives him work. His fame brings him operations to perform of the most difficult and delicate character. He has twice performed the Cæsarean section.

He is as skillful in the use of language in the lecture room as in the use of the knife in the dissecting room. His lectures are delivered in that high order of language which combines perspicuity with elegance. The thought is readily detected and easily secured. There is no parade of words, no stilted diction.

Dr. Byford's writings and teachings are conspicuously practical. He is a utilitarian, and makes everything—teaching, writing, all—bend to the one grand and simple object in hand—the training of mind and the imparting of knowledge.

He is as highly esteemed for his qualities of heart as he is admired for his talents and attainments, and is held in equal estimation by student and colleague. He can work with the latter without friction, and associate with the former without endangering his dignity. He has no affectation of superiority to alienate the one, or haughtiness of behavior to repel the other.

"Virtue is its own reward." Sobriety of life neutralized the effects of an over-exacting ambition, and a sanguine temperament supported a faith that without it might have fainted by the way. So that, with the burthen of fifty years upon him, Dr. Byford is still stalwart in strength, erect in person, and apparently as vigorous as ever in wisdom and understanding. There is no decay in vitality, or decline in mentality. The brain holds its own because the body does. The physical and intellectual machinery keeps smoothly at its work. Such is the benign consequence of a circumspect life.

The teacher is still a student. It would be paying him no higher compliment than he deserves, to say that he is no more faithful as a teacher than conscientious as a student. He is, and always will be the same plodding searcher after truth, counting "the merchandise of it better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold." He has more ambition to acquire knowledge than to accumulate wealth, his favorite maxim being "*sapientia est melior quam divitas.*"

Dr. Byford is a conscientious physician, and sturdily adheres to the path of rectitude in the practice of his profession. He cannot be bribed into any compromise of principle in the administration of his remedies, or any trifling with physical laws in the attempt to carry his ends. He looks upon all the "short cuts" of quackery as an impious tampering with human life, and puts them aside with scornful detestation.

Many instances could be furnished of his inflexible loyalty to his sense of duty, and his resistance of temptation in perplexing exigencies. No considerations of policy, professional or mercenary, affright him from the exercise of a righteous judgment, or deter him from the expression of a conscientious opinion. In the sick room he is as candid as skillful.

Such a course must have its reward, not only in the consciousness of those who pursue it, but in the applause of those who behold it. It is nobly grand and grandly brave. And such conduct has its mission. It does its work. It shames the mountebank, strengthens the young physician in the hour of temptation, and crowns the profession of medicine with that honorable reputation without which it is merely an arena for empirics, and a source of gain to those who subsist upon human credulity.

With all his honors, with all his fame, and with all the credit that is due him, Dr. Byford prefers privacy to publicity, retirement to parade, and the simple pleasures of his home to the panegyrics of his fellows.

He has served his generation so well that its prayers would continue his term of service for many years to come.



GURDON P. RANDALL.

THE great and skillful architect, whose works speak for him in a most imposing language, is as sure an exponent of the refined and progressive spirit and tendency of the community which sustains him, and in the midst of which the evidences of his ingenious handiwork are displayed, as are its school-houses, its churches, and its business activity. One of the most prominent men of this class in our city is the subject of this sketch.

GURDON P. RANDALL was born in Braintree, Orange County, Vermont, February 18, 1821. His parents belonged to the old style of honest, staid, and industrious New England "Yankees." There lived not in the State of Vermont a man of greater moral rectitude than old Squire Randall, and the son's early training in this respect has not been lost. The only educational advantages he enjoyed when a boy were those of a first-class public school in his native town, the limited pecuniary resources of his father not being sufficient to enable him to send him to college, as he desired. In his youth, he assisted his father in the lumbering and building trade, thus taking his first lessons in a laborious school, preparatory to entering upon the profession in which he has since gained such honorable distinction. On reaching manhood, he was married to Louisa Caroline Drew, of Strafford, Vermont, who still presides over his household. On the 31st day of January, 1867, they celebrated with joy their "silver wedding"—the twenty-fifth anniversary of a happy and prosperous marriage.

At the age of twenty-two, Mr. Randall moved to the city of Boston, to enter upon the study of practical architecture in its higher departments. Until the age of thirty, he confined himself exclusively to the designing and construction of churches and railroad buildings, making a specialty of the latter. Nearly all the buildings of the Vermont Central and the

Rutland and Burlington Railroads, together with many of those on the New York Central, and the Syracuse and Binghamton Railroads, are of his designing, and were supervised by him in their construction. Subsequently, he extended his business, and gradually made the art of architecture, in all its various branches, his regular profession, having prepared himself for it by hard study and much practical experience.

In 1850 he removed to Syracuse, New York, meeting with eminent success in his profession until 1856, when, like many others, he became desirous of emigrating to the West. Chicago, then, as now, offering superior advantages, was selected for his future home. On arriving, he found formidable competitors already located here, such men, for example, as Van Osdel, Carter, Burling, Boyington, and Wheelock, who, together with a number of others, were doing a thriving business. For a new comer to successfully cope with such an array of talent was not an easy matter. But one of Mr. Randall's chief characteristics is that peculiar element which will never concede that there is such a word as fail, so long as health and strength are vouchsafed to him. Being possessed of genius and talent, coupled with the propelling qualifications of perseverance, industry, and a strong will, he readily overcomes obstacles that to other men would appear insurmountable. Mr. Randall began his career in Chicago by seeking to build up a business outside of the city. Chicago being the centre of Northwestern commerce, trade and politics, he saw no reason why a first-class architect could not also make it the centre of his business. A persevering effort made in that direction resulted in success beyond his expectations. While other architects have surpassed him in obtaining Chicago patronage, he has outstripped them all in the country. He has designed and supervised the construction of more public buildings in the Northwest than any other architect. During the past year he has employed at his office, in Portland Block, from five to a dozen draftsmen at a time, making plans and designs for buildings. On looking into his rooms one is reminded of a drawing school, full of students, with a grey-headed teacher at their head. All are busy; some making drawings of massive fronts of magnificent palaces, tracing the dimensions of dwelling houses, or making outlines of great churches, colleges, and court-houses, whilst others are writing out specifications and details for all these various structures. To-day, these drawings are sent forth, hundreds of miles away, to some thriving town or city, and to-morrow finds Mr. Randall on the spot, giving all needful instructions to the owner and builder of the

proposed edifice. In a few days the excavations are finished and the walls rise; and in a few weeks the architect's plans are embodied in stone, brick or wood. It is like a dream become a reality—an ideal embodied.

While Mr. Randall makes plans and drawings for all kinds of buildings, yet he gives special attention to those for public use, such as court-houses, churches, and school-houses. He is almost exclusively engaged on this class of work. As monuments of his skill in this direction, we may point to Plymouth Church, a fine stone structure on Wabash avenue; the Eighth Presbyterian Church, recently built on the corner of Robey and Washington streets; the Newberry, Skinner and Haven public school buildings, and several branch buildings of other schools. Indeed, all the large public school edifices erected in Chicago subsequent to the Newberry School, were modeled after his design, as there embodied. He also drew the plans for the Theological Seminary of the Northwest, at Hyde Park; the University of St. Mary's of the Lake—one wing of which is building; the Northwestern University, at Evanston, now in process of erection; all three of which are to cost not less than \$100,000 each when completed. He has also designed numerous dwelling-houses in Chicago, among which are some of the finest on the fashionable avenues.

But we must look outside of Chicago, to the various towns and cities of the West, if we would find the most conspicuous triumphs of his architectural skill. Here we find court-houses, jails, school-houses, college buildings, and residences, in abundance, which stand forth as monuments of his taste and genius. Among a legion of others, we will select a few of the most prominent, to wit: The State Normal University, at Bloomington, (now called Normal), Ill.; the Court House at Jacksonville, Ill.; Metropolis College, Metropolis, Ill.; the Minnesota State Normal School, Winona; Wisconsin Normal Schools, at Whitewater and elsewhere. The most of these buildings will range in cost from \$85,000 to \$150,000. Some of the finest public school buildings in the country are from his designs, as, for instance, the High School at Aurora, Ill.; one at Galesburg; one at Jacksonville; others at Litchfield, Olney, Du Quoin, Macomb, Pekin, Sycamore; one at Laporte, Ind.; at Winona, Minn.; at Red Wing, Minn.; Berlin, Wis., etc., and ranging in cost from \$25,000 to \$80,000, besides scores of them in every variety of style and capacity, and ranging in cost from \$1,000 to \$25,000. He has just designed a building for an academical school, called the "Jefferson Liberal Institute," (Universalist,) at Jefferson, Wis.; another, an Academy and Convent,

(Catholic,) called "St. Mary's Academy," to be built at Leavenworth, Kansas; and another, the "Convent of the Sacred Heart," to be built at St. Louis, Mo. His designs for buildings for educational purposes are received with so much favor that he is now filling numerous orders for such in various parts of the Southern and some of the Eastern States. Of churches, he has at the present time one building in Pennsylvania, several in this and adjoining States, and two in Nebraska.

But to give a full list of all the various buildings that Mr. Randall has designed since his arrival in Chicago, eleven years ago, would fill a volume. We could fill pages in simply noting the prominent edifices that he has planned, and which now stand as noble specimens of architecture.

So much for the great works of one of our principal architects—monuments that will stand for generations after he has disappeared from the active scenes of earth, but which will perpetuate his memory and excite human admiration of his skill through all time.

In concluding this imperfect sketch, we feel it due to Mr. Randall to add that as a citizen he is highly esteemed, taking a lively interest in all that concerns the city's welfare and the country's good. He is not a politician in any sense of the word, never having filled any office but that of Justice of the Peace in his native town. In voting, it is for men whom he deems the most capable for the offices to be filled. He is a temperance man in theory and practice—a man of remarkably correct habits of life. He prides himself on never having fallen into any of the demoralizing, tobacco-using, whisky-drinking practices of the age, or into any of those vices which undermine the health or the morals of mankind. He is a rare exception to the Western rule in this respect.

Physically speaking, Mr. Randall is as noble a specimen as New England, the mother of natural noblemen, has ever produced. Of stalwart frame—being over six feet high, and "well-proportioned"—with a face that is the very picture of philosophic good-nature, and an eye that speaks in smiles and manly earnestness, he would be pointed out in a multitude as being more than an ordinary man. Looking in his face, a stranger would trust him, and, trying him, would find him a "friend in need." He has always enjoyed robust health, having been disabled from work but once in his life, and then for only a fortnight. This measure of health he attributes to habits of temperance, regularity in all things, and a quiet conscience.

J. K. BOTSFORD.

J. K. BOTSFORD, one of the solid business men of Chicago, was born June 12, 1812, in Newtown, Fairfield County, Connecticut. He emigrated to Chicago in 1833, at which time the present great metropolis of the Northwest was quite an insignificant trading post. Previous to coming here, Mr. Botsford spent a couple of years in New York city, where he was engaged as a clerk in a wholesale dry goods house. His habits in early years, as well as his natural temperament, were such as to create a positive necessity for activity in business, and for such surroundings as would afford the largest scope for his strong mental and physical faculties. Hence, though favorably circumstanced, in many respects, in New York, he instinctively turned his thoughts towards the great and growing West. He saw that here would be a field of enterprise far superior to any found in the over-crowded cities and States of the East, and he resolved to make his way to Illinois. Upon arriving here, he at once concluded that Chicago would eventually become a great commercial point, and consequently resolved to locate here. On his way to the West, he stopped at Florence, Ohio, for a few weeks, where he had relatives living. To them he explained his plans and purposes, so far as they were matured, and expressed his unwavering faith in the future greatness of the Northwest.

From Ohio he visited Detroit, Michigan, where he met with Mr. Otis Hubbard, formerly a merchant in Rochester, New York. An intimate acquaintance was soon formed between the parties, and together they started for Chicago—Mr. Botsford with the view of commencing business here at as early a day as possible. The journey from Detroit to Chicago was performed in a one-horse wagon, and occupied fifteen days; but, after

having reached this point in safety, Mr. Botsford felt that his labor had not been in vain, for now he was precisely where enterprise would be sure to meet with its due reward.

Having fairly set down his stakes at this point for life, he commenced business operations with that untiring energy which has always been such a prominent element in his character. He erected the first store ever built on Lake street, which was located on the northeast corner of that street and Dearborn, and which is now known as numbers 92 and 94 Lake street. He commenced the tin and stove business during the same year. The lot on which the store was erected was owned by the State for canal purposes. It was purchased at the sale that was held in the year 1836, at a cost of \$22,400, and was eighty by one hundred and fifty-six feet in size. During the next year, it was forfeited to the State. A law was afterwards passed, however, reducing the price of all lots one-third, and also agreeing to receive canal certificates in payment therefor. This proved a great relief to settlers, and removed a heavy burden of debt from their shoulders.

In 1835, Mr. Botsford was married to the daughter of John Kimball, Esq., of Naperville. He now has two sons and one daughter. In 1836, he took into partnership with him Mr. Cyrenius Beers, and the firm was thereafter known as Botsford & Beers. This partnership continued until 1846, when it was dissolved, and the business was carried on exclusively by Mr. Botsford until the spring of 1852, when he took into partnership Mr. Mark Kimball. From this time they branched out into the wholesale hardware business, under the firm-name of J. K. Botsford & Co. This partnership continued until 1860, when the oldest son of Mr. Botsford was admitted a partner, and the name of the firm was changed to Botsford, Kimball & Co. In 1865, Mr. Kimball retired, and the firm is now composed of J. K., John R. and Bennet B. Botsford, under the name of J. K. Botsford & Sons.

The store in which they are now doing business, number 109 Lake street, was built in 1838, and has been occupied by Mr. Botsford since the year 1840, but was rebuilt on the present grade in 1858.

When Mr. Botsford first commenced business in this city, his capital was limited to \$1,800. Though by no means avaricious, he is fond of making money, not to hoard up, but to use in all proper and legitimate ways. His business talents and enterprise, combined with unswerving integrity and genial social qualities, have been handsomely rewarded in a

pecuniary point of view, while his reputation in the community is that of an upright, honorable, useful citizen.

In the spring of 1859, he was elected as Alderman, in which capacity he faithfully performed his duty as a public officer. In 1861, he was re-elected to the same position, and has filled it, altogether, four years. During the administration of Mayor Dyer, he was appointed on the Board of Guardians of the Reform School, in which position he displayed his characteristic energy, sagacity, and regard for the best interests of those whom he served.

In religion, Mr. Botsford is a Methodist. He was converted in the year 1839, under the preaching of Rev. Peter R. Bordin, in the old Clark Street Methodist Episcopal Church, of which organization he became an active, useful member, and a Trustee.

Although not what would be termed "an educated man," Mr. Botsford is amply qualified to discharge the relationships of business and occupy a prominent position as a member of society—which he now is, and probably will be to the end of life. While a youth, he enjoyed the benefits of a common school education, such as was offered to every Connecticut boy; and he improved his opportunities, not only from an inherent love of knowledge, but because of a firm determination to fit himself for the responsibilities of after-life. His father being a farmer, the services of his son were needed to a great extent on the farm, especially during the summer months; but in the winter he spent most of his time in intellectual culture. His education is of a practical rather than a theoretical character. He acquires knowledge for the sake of its uses, and not simply that he may be thought book-wise.

At one period of his youth, his father was desirous of having him become a tailor, and more to gratify his parent than from any liking for the business, he worked at the trade for about two years, at the expiration of which time his father died. Being at that time eighteen years of age, he immediately relinquished the needle and shears, and entered a dry goods store.

As an illustration of his zeal in the cause of education, we will mention the fact that Mr. Botsford was one of the original projectors of the Northwestern University, at Evanston, and has always, up to this day, been one of its Trustees and a member of the Executive Committee. His influence, sagacity and pecuniary aid have done much towards bringing that institution into existence and placing it on its present firm foundation.

We will also add that Mr. Botsford is a firm, consistent temperance man, and his influence has ever been found on the side of total abstinence from intoxicating liquors. In the early history of Chicago, excessive liquor drinking was the rule with business men, as well as others; but an exception was found in the case of Mr. Botsford. No amount of temptation could induce him to swerve from his temperance principles.

Another of his prominent characteristics is his regard for economy. In this respect he evinces the same sound, practical sagacity that manifests itself in all his business qualifications. He is one among the comparatively few business men who are economical without being parsimonious—who know how to be both frugal and liberal. We state it as a remarkable fact, also, that he has never been out of business for a single day since he first commenced trade in Chicago.

Mr. Botsford was a witness to the consummation of one or two important treaties made in 1833, between our Government and the Indians, who at that time inhabited this and many other portions of the Northwest. The Indian Agent at this post was Colonel Owen, who held a council with the Indians and perfected the treaties on the bank of the river at the foot of Dearborn street.

The lot on which Mr. Botsford's store now stands was originally purchased by him for the sum of \$2,000. At the present time its market value is upwards of \$1,000 per foot. His lot on Wabash avenue, between Randolph and Washington streets, he bought at Government sale, on the 1st of November, 1839, for ten dollars per foot. It is now held at \$1,000 per foot, and could be sold at that price very readily. These facts are mentioned as additional evidence of the wonderful progress of Chicago, as well as a proof of the good judgment and great foresight of Mr. Botsford in selecting this city as his abiding place at such an early day. The consequence is, that he is now one of our oldest and most successful citizens, and highly esteemed by all who know him.

LEONARD W. VOLK.

IN a young city, as in a new country, the fine arts receive attention or encouragement only after other arts have been successful in making the community rich or prosperous. This is but a practical illustration of the fact that men, when sitting down to dinner, do not indulge in the luxurious viands of the dessert until after they have appeased the cravings of the appetite with the substantial of the feast. "Business before pleasure," is the stern rule in all commercial communities, and especially in a young town or city that looks to trade for its vitality and to the utilitarian arts for its growth, its prosperity, and its material advancement. Hence it is that artists have to struggle with poverty, and in the face of threatening starvation, in young cities, where all other classes of men are prosperous. It requires wealth to afford, and leisure and study to appreciate, the works of the ingenious and skillful painter or sculptor, and therefore artists seldom succeed in new communities until those communities have become permanently prosperous—for not until then do people give their thoughts to the beautiful and the ornamental, as well as to the material and useful.

Chicago has as yet developed but few great artists. Mr. Healy, the painter, and Mr. Volk, the sculptor, take the lead, and our city is justly proud of them.

LEONARD WELLS VOLK first established himself here as a sculptor in 1855—twelve years ago—and his career has been an almost constant struggle against discouragements. The city was young. Business, commerce, money-making—the excitements of trade and speculation—monopolized the attention of the people, and Art has had to fight its way in the meantime. Gradually, however, has the community come to appreciate the genius and to encourage the skill of the true artist, and,

after years of patient labor and heroic effort, Mr. Volk is at last beginning to realize the dreams of his ambition and reap the rewards of his patience and perseverance. His works now rank among the best that the sculptor's chisel has ever wrought in this country, and his superior genius and skill are recognized by the judges and patrons of art all over the world.

Like nearly all men who have become great in their vocations or professions, Mr. Volk started out in life a poor boy. His parents, once in comfortable worldly circumstances, became reduced in that respect by a sudden reverse of fortune, when he was quite young, and, having a large family of children to care for, they never entirely recovered from the lowly condition to which their misfortune had brought them. Young Leonard, when only seven years of age, left home to assume the responsibilities of life on his own account, and has been struggling, with varied fortune, ever since.

He was born in Wellstown, Montgomery (now Hamilton) County, New York, November 7, 1828. He is a descendant from the earliest settlers of New York, his mother, whose name was Gesner, being of the historical family of Anneke Jantz Bogardus. His father, Garret Volk, was a marble-cutter, a trade in which he perfected himself whilst employed in working on the City Hall of New York city. Here he continued to reside for several years, both before and after his marriage, laboring at his trade. He afterwards tried his hand at farm-life, in New Jersey and Northern New York, without much success, however, and finally removed to Stockbridge, Massachusetts, where he resumed his old trade. Leonard was one of a family of four sisters and eight brothers. Most of his early youth was spent on a farm, among the rocks and hills of Berkshire, in the old Bay State. He worked like a young slave, and suffered many hardships, doing the usual drudgery of farm-life, and attending school a part of the year. He never received more than two or three years' schooling, partly owing to the frequent migrations of the family, and partly on account of his being compelled to earn his own living at farm-work while a boy. His last attendance at school was at Lanesboro, Massachusetts, where he "graduated" from the district school-house in 1844.

When sixteen years of age, after having spent the better part of eight years on a farm, he entered the marble manufactory of his father and elder brother, in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, to learn the trade of marble-cutting. After becoming sufficiently skilled as an apprentice, he went to

Springfield, in that State, working there, and subsequently at Pittsfield, as a journeyman. At the request of another elder brother, also an artificer in marble, as were all of the brothers but two, he afterwards went to Bethany, New York, where he first became acquainted with the beautiful young lady—Miss Emily C. Barlow—who, seven years later, became his wife. He worked at that place as a journeyman for some months, and subsequently in Batavia, Rochester, Albion and Buffalo, being for a while engaged in partnership with his brother at Batavia. In the meantime, the parents of Miss Barlow removed to St. Louis, Missouri, taking their daughter with them. About that time—in 1848—he received an offer of fifty dollars a month from a marble establishment in that city, which he was not slow to accept. Having an object of love to work for, and being stimulated by a noble ambition to prove himself worthy of that object, he labored with great industry, and succeeded, by over-work, in saving nearly five hundred dollars extra earnings during the first year of his service there. He then rented a little “studio” of his own, and, aspiring to something higher than ornamental carving and lettering of marble, in which he greatly excelled, commenced modeling in clay and making drawings. One of his first efforts was a bust of Dr. J. K. Barlow, from a daguerreotype, hoping that Miss Barlow, the object of his affections, would come and see it, and admire and applaud his skill. Could the genius and ambition of youth have a more inspiring incentive to effort? He persevered in his study and experiments in this line of art for about a year, with encouraging progress, and in the meantime made a life-size copy of Hart’s bust of Henry Clay, the first sculptured bust in marble ever executed west of the Mississippi River, and which he afterwards sold in Louisville, Kentucky. He was then commissioned by Archbishop Kenrick to make two alto-relievo medallions, from an ivory miniature, of Major Biddle and his wife, for their mausoleum. But not meeting with sufficient encouragement in his new undertaking to make it profitable, or even to pay expenses, he was obliged to relinquish it, and to return to his trade as a marble-carver and letterer, which he did with much zeal, hoping to earn and save money enough in a short time to enable him to go to Italy, there to pursue his studies and perfect himself as a sculptor, he and his friends having by this time become well convinced that he had a peculiar genius in that direction. He was one of the first, if not the first, to undertake the practice of that difficult art west of Cincinnati, and could not bear the thought of failure.

At about this period—in 1852—he was married to Miss Barlow, at Dubuque, Iowa. Having now left St. Louis, to seek a better and more remunerative field for his labors, he worked for some time at Galena, and afterwards at Rock Island. At the former place he one day received a visit from Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, who was at that time in the acme of his personal and political popularity. Mrs. Volk's mother and Judge Douglas' father were brother and sister, and it was, therefore, quite natural for the Judge, with his generous nature, to feel an interest in the young couple, who were struggling to succeed in life. He strongly urged Mr. Volk to go to Chicago, which, being a growing place and destined to be a great city, was, undoubtedly, the place for a young man like him. Mr. Volk, however, returned to St. Louis, to give that city another trial. Proving unsuccessful, he again went to Rock Island, where, two years and a half after the former interview, he again met Judge Douglas, who then proposed to furnish him funds with which to go to Italy, to pursue his studies there in the best schools of art. The generous and voluntary offer was gladly accepted, and, coming to Chicago in 1855, he at that time adopted it as his home. Leaving his wife and an only child in charge of his brother, in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, and receiving his passport from Judge Douglas, then in the Senate at Washington, he set sail for Europe in September, 1855, on the ship "Columbia," from New York. After a long and tedious voyage, he reached Liverpool; thence went to London, remaining there a few days, but long enough to see the Elgin marbles, by Phidias, in the British Museum, and the most prominent sculptures of that city; thence to Paris, where the first great French World's Exposition was in progress, remaining there one week; thence going to Rome, *via* the railroad to Marseilles, by steamer across the Gulf of Genoa to Civita Vecchia, and by *diligence* to the "Eternal City." He spent most of his time, during his stay of a year and a half in Italy, in studying the noble and sublime works of art in the great galleries, churches and studios, and drawing from the antique casts in the French Academy. The artists in Rome—such men as Crawford, Randolph, Rogers, Bartholomew, Ives and Mozier—received him cordially, treated him kindly, and gave him the free use of their studios. While occupying Mr. Ives' studio, during that artist's absence in this country, Mr. Volk modeled his first statue—that of the "Boy Washington cutting the cherry tree," which was highly commended by his brother artists in Rome. While in that city, he received a letter from home, announcing

the death of his little boy—an event which cast a cloud over the bright scenes in the midst of which the artist was then reveling. He left Rome in January, 1857, for Florence, sojourning in that old city of art for a few months, and then, sailing from Leghorn and stopping at Gibraltar, weather-bound, for a couple of weeks, reached New York after a perilous passage of seventy-four days. He arrived in Chicago in June of that year, with only five dollars in his pocket—the sum and substance of all his earthly possessions—and an untried (in Chicago) profession to make his living from. Judge Douglas, who, not only because of the relationship existing between them, but also because he was convinced that the young artist had much of talent and genius in him, again came to his assistance, and enabled him to open a small studio, in which he went diligently to work, modeling busts, one of the first of which was that of his friend and patron—the Judge. But 1857, as all well remember, was a year of “hard times,” and it was impossible to interest people in sculpture under such circumstances; consequently our artist, ambitious of success, found nothing but discouragements for a year to come; but he cut cameo-likenesses of his friends, at thirty dollars each, to pay expenses, and in the meantime made a portrait, life-size, statue of a boy in marble, for two hundred and fifty dollars. The next year, the memorable campaign for the United States Senatorship, between Messrs. Douglas and Lincoln, opened, and Mr. Volk received a commission for a life-size statue of Judge Douglas, which paid him about as that of the boy above mentioned. This statue, however, was the nucleus and starting point of the first Fine Art Exposition of the Northwest, which he organized in 1859. It was held in Burch’s building, on the corner of Lake street and Wabash avenue. He and a warm personal friend of his, the Rev. William Barry, Secretary of the Chicago Historical Society, were the prime movers in that creditable exposition, Mr. Volk being appointed Superintendent of it by the Board of Directors chosen by citizens. It was a success, and had a wonderful influence towards developing a taste for the fine arts in this city. He spent the winter of 1860 in Washington, “publishing” a statuette of Douglas, (who, as he then believed, would be a candidate for the Presidency,) made from sittings in Chicago, spending much time and some money thereon, but even this did not prove profitable; and in that same year, before the Presidential candidates had been nominated, Mr. Lincoln, who was soon afterwards nominated and elected to the Presidency, while visiting Chicago on legal business,

redeemed a promise he had made to Mr. Volk, two years previously, to sit for his bust. The sittings were had in the sculptor's studio in Portland Block, and Mr. Volk produced an admirable bust, which he afterwards cut in marble, disposing of it, in the summer of 1866, to the "Crosby Art Association," with the understanding that it should be sent for exhibition to the Great Exposition of 1867, in Paris. It has since proved to be one of the chief objects of interest sent there from this country, being pronounced a perfect likeness, and exquisitely executed. During the exciting Presidential campaign of 1860, Mr. Volk circulated his busts of Lincoln and Douglas all over the country, with indifferent success as regards pecuniary results. Two months after Mr. Lincoln's election, Mr. Volk, while at Springfield, asked him for the appointment of Consul at Leghorn, but in the midst of the great national excitement which followed his inauguration at Washington, he probably forgot his promise; at all events another man was appointed.

In 1861, Mr. Volk spent most of the winter in the first "Chicago Art Union," which was gotten up for the benefit of the local artists. The breaking out of the war seriously interfered with this enterprise, and the proceeds realized by the artists did not amount to much.

When the first call was made for seventy-five thousand volunteers, after the rebel assault on Fort Sumpter, Mr. Volk enlisted in a company of Chicago volunteers, which was one of a proposed regiment; but other regiments filled up and were accepted before the ranks of his were full, and when it was announced that the quota was complete, he and his patriotic comrades were "left out in the cold," and disbanded. He afterwards, during the military and naval excitements and movements at and from St. Louis and Cairo, in company with another artist, undertook the work of painting a "panorama of the war," from sketches made in those places, and from other sources; but before it was finished he disposed of his interest in the enterprise to his partner.

His next undertaking was the organization of the "Douglas Monument Association," to erect a monument over the remains of his great friend and patron, who had but recently died. Aided by Rev. William Barry, D. A. Gage and others, he pushed this work forward with energy and success. He was made the Secretary of the Association, in which capacity he has acted ever since, devoting much time to the interests of the society. The Association accepted his plan for the proposed monument, the laying of the corner-stone of which was so imposingly celebrated

in the autumn of 1866, and the first section of which is now in process of construction under his superintendence. By the request of the widow of Judge Douglas, Mr. Volk took charge of the Douglas grounds in the southern part of the city, and has lived most of the time since in a cottage which he now owns, once occupied by Douglas, at Cottage Grove.

In the meantime, Mr. Volk by no means neglected his profession, or the general interests of art in the city. He has ever been active, in conjunction with George P. A. Healy, the great portrait painter, in behalf of art, and in assisting such of his fellow artists as were struggling for success. He succeeded in getting subscribers to purchase Mr. Healy's valuable private gallery of paintings, which have been placed in the keeping of Hon. J. Y. Scammon, to be held in trust for the subscribers. A chartered association has recently been formed, which will in due time open a public Art Gallery, with this collection as a nucleus. With the generous assistance of Hon. John B. Turner and David A. Gage, Esq., he, in company with another artist, leased the old Walker mansion, on the corner of State and Washington streets, and opened it as an "Art Building," with studios, and here Mr. Volk, who subsequently bought out the interest of his associate, had his headquarters until recently, and now permanently occupies his own elegant marble-front building, arranged by himself for business and art purposes, situate on Washington, between Wells and Franklin streets, which he has erected at considerable expense, aided in the enterprise by his friend, Dr. Edmund C. Rogers, brother of the sculptor before named. At the old place above named, he made his celebrated marble bust of Lincoln, and duplicated the same, on a commission from a gentleman in Vermont; also a marble bust of Douglas, and many other minor works, for citizens of Chicago and elsewhere. He has paid much attention to designs for monuments for parks and cemeteries, doing considerable sculptured work on them, as, for example, that of the Firemen's Monument at Rosehill, and several military monuments, one of which was ordered by Dan Rice, the noted showman, at a cost of five thousand dollars, which he had erected, at his personal expense, at Girard, Pennsylvania, in honor of the soldiers of Erie County. He had previously executed a marble bust of Mr. Rice. He has also, within a few years past, made many medallions for his monumental designs, and several symbolic and ideal figures, all of which were executed in the finest style of art.

Mr. Volk was the chief organizer and manager of the Art Galleries

which formed so attractive a feature of the two great Chicago Sanitary Fairs—one in 1863, and the other in 1865—for the aid of the sick and wounded soldiers of the war. Our citizens will not soon forget those tastefully arranged and successful Art Galleries. Nobody knows to this day, except Mr. Volk himself, how much time, care, labor and anxiety those exhibitions, to which he gave weeks of gratuitous attention, cost him; but he felt himself more than rewarded by their complete success. He worked in the cause of art, doubly stimulated by the patriotic object for which these fairs were held, and hence he found a satisfaction in it that words cannot express.

While his attention was almost entirely given, for weeks, to the Art Gallery of the last of the two Sanitary Fairs above referred to, a great demand suddenly sprung up all over the country for plaster copies of his bust of Lincoln, who had just been assassinated. He trusted the business of supplying this demand to employees, and consequently he failed to realize as much out of it as he should have done. Parties in New York, and elsewhere, also infringed his patent by duplicating the bust—the same thing that was attempted in Chicago by itinerant Italian figure-venders, in 1861, when Mr. Volk, “taking the law into his own hands,” entered their shops, and broke to pieces all their moulds and casts, for which they prosecuted him for “trespass,” and finally for “riot,” but, failing to get satisfaction, have since then carefully avoided an infringement upon his rights or property.

With the imperfect sketch already given we must draw to a close, with the remark that, although his career has been one of hardships, failures and discouragements, such as nearly all the devotees of art experience until they have firmly established themselves, yet the present is full of brightness for him, and the future promises not only temporal success and good fortune, but an immortality which none can more gloriously achieve than they who, by the force of genius, chisel it into the enduring marble of the earth.

PERRY H. SMITH.

IT is, we trust, very much too early in the life of the subject of this sketch to give more than the merest outline of the principal events of his history. Still less than forty years of age, in the full possession of matured powers, in a position of large influence and usefulness, we may well hope that much the largest part of his biography is yet to be made, as well as to be written.

PERRY H. SMITH was born on the 28th of March, 1828, at Augusta, Oneida County, New York, the son of Timothy Smith, Esq., still an influential business man of Watertown, New York. He entered Hamilton College when thirteen years of age, retired one year on account of his extreme youth, and graduated the second in his class, at the age of eighteen. He immediately commenced the study of the law in the office of N. S. Benton, Esq., Little Falls, New York, and continued with him until his admission to the bar in 1849—on the very day he attained his majority. The certificate of admission to the court of last resort in the State of New York, at that time, was evidence that its holder was thoroughly educated in the elementary principles of his profession. The *esprit du corps* of the bar was high. The Spencers, Jenkins, Reynolds, Benton, Denio, and other great names in the profession, were then in the full tide of their great practice. Perry was encouraged by their personal kindness to him, and stimulated by examples of success so brilliant—of honors so easily and so worthily worn.

The "star of empire" pointed as distinctly to the West in 1850, when Wisconsin was nearly its extreme boundary, as now, in 1868, when it rests on the eastern shore of the Pacific Ocean. Most young men who aspired to empire of any kind, followed its direction. Perry landed at

Kenosha, Wisconsin, October, 1849. He had his twenty-one years, a good education, strong purpose, indomitable energy, and the almost boundless West for a theatre.

Northern Wisconsin had just been opened to settlement by a treaty with the Indians, and the national Government had made a large appropriation of lands to make Fox and Wisconsin Rivers navigable from the Lakes to the Mississippi River. A "town" had been "laid out," on lands just purchased from the Government, at one of the large rapids of the Fox River. A large sum of money had already been donated by Lawrence of Boston, to establish a university. It had been named Appleton, after him of Boston, who was also a donor to the school, and it was big with the promise of future development. It only needed an energetic, prudent and skillful worker and manager. It found this in the young Smith. In reaching the "town," from Milwaukee, he walked the last twenty miles through the forest, with no guide but an old Indian trail so blind that he wandered hours, utterly lost in the woods, before reaching a habitation. The result is manifest to any one who will compare the beautiful village, with its university crowded with students, its churches, its schools, its manufactories, its houses, its railroad of to-day, with the unbroken wilderness of twenty years ago.

A county was organized; Mr. Smith was elected its first Judge, presiding, at twenty-three, in a court of general law and equity jurisdiction. He was then elected to the lower house of the State Legislature, then to the upper, continuing for five years to represent his county and his district. He at once took a leading position in his party, and in the grand councils of the State. He was chairman of the celebrated committee in the Legislature of 1855, which was charged with the investigation of the many allegations of corruption and fraud made against the chief executive of the State—his political friend. He wrote and submitted the report of the committee. It had been prepared with great care and ability, and no state paper relating to its domestic affairs has ever produced the effect upon the public mind of that State that did this report. It was absolutely decisive of the questions involved, and sealed the political fate of the persons chiefly implicated.

The munificent land grants made by the national Government to the State of Wisconsin to aid in the construction of railroads, came before the Legislature of 1856, convened in special session, for final disposition. Mr. Smith was a member of the Senate, and was placed upon the special

committee of that body to whom the subject was committed. It may be cited as testimony showing the high position he had already attained in the estimation of his fellow-citizens of all opinions, that, though party feeling ran very high, his appointment on that committee was applauded by all men, and by the newspaper party organs of the entire section of the State he represented, a territory now comprising nearly the entire Fifth Congressional District.

The land-grant for the Northeastern portion of the State was kept entirely distinct from the great scandal growing out of the Northwestern grant, and, in accordance with the wishes of Mr. Smith, was granted to a new company organized by the Legislature, with authority to build a railroad from the city of Fond du Lac to the Michigan State line.

This company soon became consolidated with the Chicago, St. Paul and Fond du Lac Railroad Company, then painfully struggling to build a road from Chicago to Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, with the hope of ultimately reaching Lake Superior with one arm, and the Mississippi River with the other. In 1857, Mr. Smith, then twenty-nine years old, became the Vice-President of this company; when it was, soon after, re-organized with the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, he took the same position in that. He removed to Chicago in 1860, in possession of an ample fortune, the result of fortunate enterprises in western Wisconsin, and here he has continued to reside. He has been the grand manager of that railroad to the present time, under the presidency of William B. Ogden, Esq., of Chicago. When first connected with it, it had fifty miles of railroad in operation from Chicago north, and thirty miles from Fond du Lac south. Its first year's gross earnings were a little over one hundred thousand dollars. He has seen it grow from that day of humble beginnings, until it now owns and operates over twelve hundred and fifty miles of railroad. Its gross annual earnings have reached the sum of twelve million dollars. It earns now more in three days, than then in a whole year. He has always been one of its leading spirits. He has, more than any one else, shaped the legislation that has fostered and protected it. He has been equally potential with others in everything that has affected its general policy, and the relations with its clients and the business world. He has never been stronger than now, with either its stockholders or the public interested in it.

He has not limited his investments to railways. He has largely aided in the development of the lead and iron interests of the West, and with

large pecuniary results. He has kept true to the instincts of his nature, cultivated by the education and associations of youth. He has a very large and very finely selected library, occupying a room in his house in Chicago, of very rare beauty. He has given a large sum of money to the construction of a hall for the library of Hamilton College, at Clinton, New York, his *alma mater*, now in the course of construction, and which will bear his name. He is a munificent patron of the fine arts, and is ornamenting his home with paintings and statues of great excellence. Mr. Smith is in Europe while these sheets are passing through the press, on his first tour, and we shall here close this imperfect sketch, leaving to some future biographer the duty of completing a history which now promises to be both brilliant and useful

ARTHUR CHARLES DUCAT.

AMONG the crowds of ardent, enthusiastic young men of the West, who rushed to the defence of the flag when it was first assailed at Fort Sumpter, the military career of few was more brilliant than that of ARTHUR C. DUCAT. Although not a native of the Republic, her own children did not defend her with more zeal and gallantry than he. A brief sketch of his life cannot fail to be interesting.

He was born in Dublin, Ireland, on the 24th of February, 1830, and was the youngest son of the late M. M. Ducat, Esq., of Newlawn, county of Dublin. After receiving a very thorough scientific education in his native city, he emigrated to the United States, to follow the profession of a civil engineer. He made this his business until he was tendered the position of Secretary and Chief Surveyor of the Board of Underwriters of Chicago. In this place he remained until the attack of the rebels on Fort Sumpter. But while engaged in peaceful pursuits, Ducat was led, by natural taste, to study, with ardor and perseverance, military science and the art of war. He read and mastered most of the leading works studied in the military schools, so that, when the war began, there were few young men in the West better prepared than he, by study, for the duties of a soldier. Immediately after the attack on Fort Sumpter, he raised and offered, first to the State of Illinois, and then to the national authorities, a corps of engineers, sappers and miners, of three hundred men. Many of these were professional engineers, engineer soldiers, and sappers and miners, who had seen service and understood the details of field and permanent fortifications and works connected therewith, the rapid construction of bridges, roads, etc., etc. Strange as it may now appear, the tender of this corps, then so much needed, was rejected.

But Ducat was resolved to enter the service, and, having no official or personal influence through which to obtain a commission, he determined to, and did, enlist as a private, resolved to do his whole duty and depend upon his commanders and his merits for promotion. He did this, leaving a lucrative position, and a family dependent upon him for support. The regiment in which he enlisted was organized at Springfield, Illinois, April, 1861, and mustered into service as the Twelfth Illinois Infantry, and was among the first that seized the important strategic point of Cairo, and occupied Bird's Point. The first service the regiment rendered, was in supporting the heroic General Lyon in taking possession of the Arsenal at St. Louis, by occupying the Illinois shore of the river. It was not long before Ducat's military acquirements and capacity were appreciated, and, in May, he was commissioned as Second Lieutenant and appointed Adjutant of the regiment.

On the re-enlistment of the regiment for three years, he was appointed Captain of Company "A." This regiment was one of the brigade that first occupied Kentucky, taking possession of Paducah in August, 1861, where he was appointed Major of his regiment. He was with his regiment in the rear of Columbus, at the time of Grant's first battle at Belmont. Next, his regiment was engaged in the reconnoissance of Fort Henry, and in the two brilliant captures of Forts Henry and Donelson he was actively engaged. He was mentioned in general orders for gallant conduct at Fort Donelson. In April, 1862, he was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of his regiment. He and his regiment were never idle; they were at Clarksville and Nashville, at the great battle of Pittsburgh Landing, and the advance upon Corinth.

Ducat had now been raised from the position of a private up to that of the second officer of his regiment. He was early distinguished for his thorough knowledge of military details, for his great organizing powers, and for his executive ability, but especially for a sleepless vigilance and activity, that mastered every detail of topography and movement of hostile armies. These qualities led to his appointment, in August, 1862, to the command of the grand guards, pickets and outposts for the army at Corinth. The army was then in the face of the enemy, and the importance of this position will be appreciated by all. At this period he was attached as senior officer on the staff of General Ord, and he served in this capacity at the battle of Iuka. When Major-General Rosecrans assumed command, Ducat was ordered to his staff, in command of grand

guards and outposts. At the great battle of Corinth, and in pursuit of the enemy, he served as senior Aid, and so conducted as to receive the warmest congratulations of his comrades and superior officers, not only for bravery, but for efficiency. Prior to this battle, he had received from General Grant the very flattering appointment of Inspector-General of the Second Division of the District of West Tennessee, but he was not willing to leave his post, as the battle was then pending, and he remained, voluntarily exposed to its dangers, and sharing its triumphs. Subsequently, he was directed by the General in command to conduct a flag of truce to the enemy at Holly Springs, Mississippi, a distance of over sixty miles, and through a country infested with a superior force of guerillas. He succeeded, and displayed as much tact and discretion in negotiation as in his duties in the field.

About this time General Rosecrans was ordered to take command of the forces known as the Army of the Ohio, then under command of Major-General Don Carlos Buell, and Colonel Ducat was ordered by the General-in-Chief to accompany General Rosecrans, and was named as Chief of Staff. Ducat was warmly attached to the Army of the Tennessee, with which he had seen so much service, and the first knowledge that he had of any intention to transfer him was the receipt of the order. In this important and responsible position, he rendered most efficient service in re-organizing the army, and in its forward movements from Bowling Green and Glasgow Junction to Nashville and Silver Springs, Tennessee; raising the siege of Nashville, and opening the railway from that city to Louisville. His reputation and usefulness as a staff officer were now established.

On the appointment of the brave and lamented Colonel Garrashe as Chief of Staff, Colonel Ducat was appointed by the War Department Inspector-General of the army of General Rosecrans, then known as the Fourteenth Army Corps, and after the battle of Stone River, and the organization of the Army and Department of the Cumberland, Colonel Ducat was appointed Inspector-General of that army and department, in addition to which he had charge of grand guards, pickets and outposts. When it is recollected that Ducat was a self-educated soldier, this selection, from among the many able and experienced professional men, is a distinction indicating a degree of merit rarely equaled. He organized the Bureau of Inspector-General on a system, in most of its features, novel and new, but so well adapted to secure efficiency and discipline in the

army as to command the approval of all. At first, his strictness, rigid discipline, and exactness, made him unpopular; but as soon as the results became manifest in the great efficiency of the troops, he became personally, among officers and men, one of the most popular men in the army.

Colonel Ducat served in all the actions and campaigns of this army, including the battles of Tullahoma and the Chicamauga, until General Rosecrans was relieved, and Major-General George H. Thomas took command, and then he was ordered to the staff of the latter as Inspector-General, in which capacity he served until 1864. It was during this service under Rosecrans that he made a most daring, successful and gallant reconnoissance of Tullahoma. With two companies of cavalry he penetrated seven miles in advance of the army, and, having obtained all the needed information, returned in safety to his chief. He received special mention in the report of the General commanding, for brave, prompt and energetic conduct at the battle of the Chicamauga.

Colonel Ducat was attacked with camp dysentery at Cairo, in 1861, from the effects of which he was always a sufferer while in the service. Nothing but a physical organization of wonderful endurance enabled him to keep the field so long as he did. In February, 1864, having long struggled against disease, and being admonished by the surgeons that his longer continuance would result in the speedy loss of his life, and being incapacitated, from disease and debility, from performing his duty, he reluctantly left the field. No officer ever left the service more respected and beloved by all, than he. He bore with him the strongest testimonials to his military merits and efficient services, from Generals Rosecrans, Thomas, and many others. A letter of General Grant, now lies before the writer, from which is copied the following paragraph:

"NASHVILLE, February 19, 1864.

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"Lieutenant-Colonel Ducat leaves the service in consequence of ill-health alone. His services have been valuable and fully appreciated by all those under whom he has served, as is shown by the fact that he rose from the position of Lieutenant and Adjutant of his regiment to Lieutenant-Colonel of it, and finally Inspector-General of the Army of the Cumberland."

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His merits, as a soldier, were thorough knowledge of the practical military art, unwearied industry and hard work, constant attention to discipline and details, great organizing power, sleepless vigilance, quick and rapid execution, personal bravery. As has already been stated, his

physical endurance was wonderful. As an illustration, it may be stated that at and after the battle of Corinth, he was in the saddle for sixty consecutive hours, with the exception of short halts when employed in writing dispatches and in changing horses. When the army advanced to a new position, Ducat would, by personal inspection, rapidly master the topography for miles around. He was a bold and hard rider, and even a leader of the adventurous element of the staff. He was ever ready for a new expedition of adventure, and if Ducat was to lead, it was ever hailed with joy by the cavalry escort and officers. Such is the very brief and imperfect record of Ducat as a soldier. Few, if any, officers of his rank contributed so much to the brilliant record of the Western armies. He has been breveted Brigadier-General for gallant and meritorious services in the field, and none among all those gallant soldiers who survive is more beloved and respected by those who know him well.

Colonel Ducat's executive ability was not long permitted to be idle. As soon as his health was sufficiently restored, he was appointed by the Home Insurance Company, of New York, to supervise the business of the company in the States of Ohio and Indiana, and afterwards as their agent in Chicago. He is now the agent of the Home, Manhattan, Howard, and Citizens' Insurance Companies, of New York, among the oldest, strongest, and most honorable companies in the Union, and his courtesy and universal popularity have given him a rapid success rarely equaled. He is also the supervising agent of the Home Insurance Company, of New York, for Indiana, Wisconsin and Minnesota. In these responsible duties, Colonel Ducat is daily illustrating the fact that service in the army, instead of demoralizing, has added to his executive ability and usefulness. He has constantly declined any official public position, and refused to be a candidate for any office, preferring the manly independence of a private position.

Colonel Ducat is the author of the book known as "Ducat's Practice of Fire Underwriting," the best standard work on the subject of which it treats, in America, and adopted as the instruction book for agents by most of the large insurance companies.

HORACE WHITE.

HORACE WHITE was born in Colebrook, Coos County, New Hampshire, August 10, 1834. His father was a physician of high repute in his profession, and possessed unusual force of character. In the winter of 1836-7, Dr. White undertook a journey from northern New Hampshire to the Territory of Wisconsin, to select a site for a company or colony of New England settlers, who proposed, with himself, to find new homes in the distant West. Dr. White, with his horse and sleigh, accomplished this journey of some three thousand miles, going and returning, in the winter, and selected the site of the present city of Beloit as the future home of himself and associates. In the following summer, he brought his family to Beloit, and took up his abode in the only house in the place, a log structure which might have been taken for a fort, and which was, perhaps, constructed with a view to possible defensive operations against the Indians.

Dr. White died in the year 1843, at the early age of thirty-three, leaving a widow and four infant children, of whom Horace was the eldest.

In 1846, Mrs. White was again married, her second husband being Deacon Samuel Hinman, of Prairieville (now Waukesha), Wisconsin. He was a man of most interesting and exemplary character, whose affectionate care and judicious guardianship of the orphan children thus committed to his charge are remembered by them with filial gratitude. The family removed to Mr. Hinman's farm, near Prairieville, shortly after the marriage, where they remained three years. In 1849, Mr. Hinman removed to Beloit for the purpose of educating his children, and Mr. White entered Beloit College the same year, from which he graduated in 1853. In January, 1854, being then but nineteen years of age, he came

to Chicago, and was employed first as "local," and afterwards as assistant editor, of the "Evening Journal." The daily newspapers of Chicago at that time were: The "Tribune," conducted by Thomas A. Stewart; the "Democrat," by John Wentworth; the "Democratic Press," by John L. Scripps and William Bross; and the "Journal," by R. L. & C. L. Wilson. Receiving the appointment of Agent of the Associated Press, he left the "Journal" in 1855. In the following year, he was chosen Assistant Secretary of the National Kansas Committee, whose headquarters had been fixed at Chicago; and, upon the disbandment of that organization, in 1857, he entered the office of the Chicago "Tribune," then published by the firm of Ray, Medill & Co., as an editorial writer. Since that date, he has been constantly connected with the "Tribune," although three years (from 1861 to 1864) were principally passed in Washington city, he acting as correspondent of the paper at the National Capital.

In 1864, Mr. White purchased an interest in the "Tribune," and in 1865 became its editor-in-chief, which position he now holds. He is known as a tireless worker, a ready thinker, a terse, powerful writer, a man of universal information and extraordinary endurance.

EDMUND ANDREWS.

A BOOK giving account of the "Leading Men of Chicago," without sketching the lives and services of those among us who have been distinguished as scientific men, would be imperfect. Prominent among this class stands Dr. EDMUND ANDREWS.

Since the death of the lamented Dr. Daniel Brainard, whose superior knowledge and skill, especially as a surgeon, were recognized by all his cotemporaries, Edmund Andrews has been acknowledged as the head of the surgical department of the Western medical profession. He was born in Putney, Windham County, Vermont, on the 22d day of April, 1824. His father was a clergyman, and had charge of the parish at Putney for twenty years. One characteristic of the Doctor is a passionate fondness for natural scenery, and a love of that high and true art which faithfully represents it upon canvas. This can, no doubt, be traced to early impressions made upon his mind by the beautiful scenery of his childhood's mountain home. A love of nature, and natural objects, gave zest to his pursuit of the natural sciences.

While Edmund Andrews was yet a boy, his father removed to Central New York, having purchased a farm in that attractive region of country, and there, owing to the failure of his voice, he devoted himself to agriculture. The time of the son was divided between labor and study, much attention being given to botany and geology.

When seventeen years of age, the young man removed to the interior of Michigan, where he spent three years in backwoods life, and improved the opportunity thus afforded him in preparing himself for college. He entered the University of Michigan, at Ann Arbor, and during his course, maintained a good standing as a student. He was, in some

respects, a leader in his class, and was elected President of the College Literary Society, to which he belonged. In the languages and metaphysics, his standing was merely fair, but in mathematics and the sciences he was always at the head of his class. During one of the vacations, in company with a class-mate, he took a voyage in a boat down the Grand River for a distance of two hundred and fifty miles, for the purpose of studying the peculiar geological formation of the banks of that stream. They discovered two seams of coal, besides seeing much fine scenery, and securing many curious specimens of ossifications and petrifications. They returned to college much better geologists, and in more robust health than when they started. In 1849, he received the degree of A. B., after completing his collegiate studies. He shortly afterwards entered the office of Professor Z. Pitcher, at Detroit, at that time the most eminent physician and surgeon in the State. He could not have commenced his studies under more favorable auspices. His instructor not only gave him the benefit of his personal attention and professional training, but also exerted the best possible moral influence over him. The young student acted as the surgical assistant of the veteran Professor, both in his private practice and in a hospital of which he had charge. While thus engaged in preparing himself for his profession, he did not neglect literary or intellectual pursuits outside of his text-books. He also became actively identified with the Young Men's Society of Detroit, and participated in its debates, which, in those days, were largely attended by fashionable audiences, and conducted by the best orators of the city. On one of these occasions, our young disciple of Esculapius won considerable credit by a victorious discussion with the Hon. Z. Chandler, now a representative of Michigan in the United States Senate.

In 1850, he commenced attending lectures in the Medical Department of the University of Michigan. At the end of his first year, he so far established himself in the esteem and confidence of the authorities in charge there, that, although he had not yet graduated in medicine, he was appointed Demonstrator of Anatomy, and given entire control of the instructions of the dissecting room. In the year following, he finished his medical course, and received the degree of M. D. He continued to hold the office named, and added to its usual duties lectures to the students on Comparative Anatomy.

The public prejudice against dissections was at that time so strong that the supply of subjects for the dissecting-room was a very difficult

and dangerous task. The general direction and responsibility of this business rested upon him. He overcame these difficulties—first, by sternly prohibiting the procuring of subjects by the irresponsible “management” of students, and by establishing an inflexible rule among the men employed in “resurrecting” to the effect that they were to bring the bodies of none but paupers, or of such persons as had no friends to care for them. He found no difficulty in enforcing this rule, the men readily appreciating the fact that it was the only safe plan. He entirely quieted the uneasiness of the inhabitants of the town in which the University is located, by prohibiting the “resurrection” of bodies from the local cemeteries—even those of friendless paupers. In this way, the Doctor, in two or three years, completely allayed public apprehension, and reduced the supply of the dissecting-room to a regular and well-organized system.

Three years after graduating as A. B., he received the degree of A. M., and, in the year 1854, received the appointment of Professor of Comparative Anatomy in the University, the duties of which position he performed in addition to those of Demonstrator.

In the year 1853, Dr. Andrews was married to Miss Eliza Taylor, of Detroit, daughter of a merchant in that city. In the same year, he founded the Michigan State Medical Society, and in connection with it commenced the publication of a new medical periodical, entitled the “*Peninsular Journal of Medicine and the Collateral Sciences.*” He maintained the vigor, both of the Society and “*Journal,*” until he left the State, when he transmitted the care of them to others. Both subsequently expired.

In the year 1855, Dr. Andrews was appointed to the office of Demonstrator of Anatomy in Rush Medical College, Chicago. This position he accepted. After one year’s service, he tendered his resignation and devoted himself exclusively to practice, giving his attention especially to surgery. For this branch of his profession he was specially adapted, owing to his mechanical and scientific turn of mind. His long practice in dissections was also favorable to his success.

Not many months after his arrival in Chicago, and while much of his time was unoccupied by his professional duties, in consequence of being a new-comer, he joined his efforts with those of that devoted and successful young naturalist, Robert Kennicott, in founding the Chicago Academy of Sciences. Mr. Kennicott was soon afterwards called away

to his first Arctic expedition, and Dr. Andrews, by his personal influence and exertions, kept the institution alive, acting as curator and general manager, and devoting his leisure hours to the care and interests of the museum. After Mr. Kennicott's return, he exerted himself to inspire scientific enthusiasm, and, with others, succeeded in raising a fund of over \$60,000 to place the Academy of Sciences on a permanent basis. It was then fully re-organized, and Dr. Andrews was unanimously elected its first President under the new *regime*.

Most of his time and attention, however, were given to the practice of his profession. Being frequently called upon for charity services, he united with Dr. Wardner in establishing a Charity Dispensary, which soon became a great public blessing. They also established a private dissecting-room, in which Dr. Andrews gave lectures to a class of physicians and artists, the latter wishing to study anatomy in order to perfect their knowledge of the human form for artistic purposes.

In 1859, Dr. Andrews joined with a number of the more eminent medical men of this city in founding the Chicago Medical College, and received in it the appointment of Professor of Surgery, which he has held ever since. This institution was soon a success, and has gone on flourishing, until now it is one of the best colleges of the country. It has a good building, library, museum, and laboratory, and is on a solid financial basis. At about the same time he also received the appointment of Surgeon of Mercy Hospital, where he performed vast numbers of surgical operations, and gave from one to three clinical lectures per week on surgery.

Dr. Andrews has made several important improvements in surgical practice. He introduced a new operation, and practiced it successfully, for correcting certain cases of strabismus (squint-eyes), heretofore considered incurable. He devised and established a new plastic operation for the restoration of lost noses, lips, and eyelids, which, in proper cases, excelled any previous method. He also invented a new modification of a splint for hip disease, and was, we believe, the first in this city, though not the first in the United States, to practice the excision of bones of the hip-joint in certain cases where the life of the patient could not be otherwise saved. He took the lead here in the cure of deformities, and published numerous articles to arouse the attention of medical men to this neglected branch of surgery. He invented and applied various kinds of apparatus for the correction of curvatures of the spine, as well

as others for the straightening of crooked and stiffened joints. He also invented a new splint for diseased knee-joints.

When the Southern rebellion broke out, he entered the military service. He was first put on duty as Post Surgeon at Camp Douglas, in this city, where he had charge of the hospitals for a garrison of eight thousand troops. He was subsequently ordered to the field to serve as Surgeon of the 1st Regiment of Illinois Light Artillery, and joined the army under Generals Grant and Sherman. Having already had a very full hospital experience, he requested of General Grant's Chief-of-Staff that he might not be ordered to any post or hospital, but be allowed to remain with the army, as he wished to perfect himself in field and battle surgery, which request was granted. He introduced into Gen. Sherman's command the practice of saving many wounded arms by excising bones in shattered elbows and shoulders, instead of amputating the limb. The operation of excision was not new to surgery, but being considered difficult, Gen. Sherman's surgeons had not ventured to perform it until Dr. Andrews showed them how to do it. After this the operation was generally adopted, and many arms were saved which would otherwise have been amputated.

The Government system of recording the surgery of the army was at that time wretchedly inefficient, so that the vast experience of the largest battles was lost, no perfect record being kept of the wounds, operations, or results. Observing this, Dr. Andrews determined to make an effort to obtain a more complete registry in the future. By agreement with other surgeons, he carried out his project, and at the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, he thus obtained a complete record of all wounds, operations, and the condition of every patient for two or three weeks subsequently, while the Government merely got a list of the wounded and killed. He published this register, and for it received the thanks of the Surgeon General, who afterwards derived from it the only valuable record which he could obtain of the surgery of that action. It is worthy of remark that the system of Government records was soon afterwards greatly improved.

Gen. Sherman repeatedly requested Dr. Andrews to accept a promotion as Brigade Surgeon, with the view of taking position on some General's staff, but he steadily refused, being aware that such appointments tend to withdraw one from direct surgical duties to general management and office work.

At the battle of Chickasaw Bayou, Gen. M. L. Smith had a bullet lodged in the interior of the bones of his hips, in close proximity to one of the largest arteries of the body, and where it could not be reached in the ordinary manner. The surgeons of the command were appalled by the difficulties and danger of the case, but at the General's request Dr. Andrews undertook its removal. He gave him chloroform, and cut in along the track of the ball until he reached the point where it had passed through the broad bone of the hip (ilium) into the interior of the body, close to the large artery. He at once cut the hole in the bone to a larger size, so that he could pass in his finger and an instrument by the side of it. He then discovered the bullet within, firmly wedged into another bone. Placing his finger between the bullet and the artery, so as to protect the latter, he introduced a steel instrument, and prying the ball loose from its bed, easily removed it, and the patient's life was saved. This is but one of many instances of the Doctor's superior surgical skill.

After being in the army about a year, the Professors of the Chicago Medical College began to feel the necessity of his return to his lectures in that institution, and petitioned the Government to allow him to resign. He accordingly presented his resignation, obtained its acceptance, and returned to his college duties and private practice, which has rapidly increased ever since. The summer of 1867 he spent in the large hospitals of Paris and London.

In concluding this brief sketch, we would remark that Dr. Andrews not only stands high in his profession, but as a citizen is universally admired for his generous impulses, honorable traits of character, and manliness of disposition. No one has a more genuine claim to respect for what he has done and is still doing for the prosperity of our city, especially in science and the healing art.

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WILLIAM HENRY RYDER.

PROMINENT among the clergymen of Chicago is WILLIAM HENRY RYDER, D. D., pastor of St. Paul's Church, on Wabash avenue. Dr. Ryder was born in Provincetown, Massachusetts, July 13, 1822. He received his education in his native town, in Pembroke, New Hampshire, and in Clinton, New York, where he studied Greek and Hebrew with the celebrated Dr. Clowes. He became early imbued with the great central truth of the denomination of which he is an able exponent—that not a soul of the vast universe can ever pass beyond the reach of God's encompassing and pardoning love. Believing this with the whole strength of his nature, there was for him no alternative but to preach it. Closing his ears to the seductive voice of literary life, and turning his back on mercantile and political pursuits, he commenced, at nineteen years of age, the proclamation of Universalism.

The fervor, earnestness and unction of his early ministry are yet remembered in Southern New Hampshire, where the first few years of his clerical life were spent, and where he is most affectionately spoken of. At the age of twenty-one, he became pastor of the First Universalist Church, in Concord, New Hampshire, and, during the same year, was united in marriage with Miss Caroline F. Adams, of Boston—the beloved and devoted wife, who has supplemented him in all his labors, and of whose efficient assistance he is proud to make grateful mention. He was afterwards pastor of the Universalist Church in Nashua, New Hampshire. In both these cities eminent success attended his labors, and his youthful enthusiasm, earnestness and devotedness won him a favorable hearing, even among those who had no sympathy with his theology.

But he soon realized the disadvantages of his too hasty preparation

for his profession. It had not been sufficiently thorough or extensive, and his busy pastoral life left him no leisure to remedy these defects. As he was in spirit wholly consecrated to his life-work, he resolved to acquire a more extensive scholarship—to place himself in more robust mental training. He resigned his pastorate, and went to Europe, where he spent nearly two years in study and travel. He applied himself closely to the German language, studying for eight months in Berlin, and attending the lectures of the great Neander and others. His tour was continued through Greece, Syria and the Holy Land, where he made profitable visits to Athens, Damascus, Cairo and Jerusalem. It was well-spent time, and the young clergyman, intent only on the high aims of the sacred office to which he had wedded himself in solemn covenant, returned to his work enlarged, developed, and well furnished for his duties.

On his return, several inviting fields of labor were opened to him, from among which he selected the pastorate of the Universalist Society in Roxbury, Massachusetts, where his predecessor for sixteen years had been one of the most eminent men of New England—Rev. H. Ballou, 2d, late President of Tuft's College. Here he remained for ten years, laboring assiduously in his parish, which repaid his toil with thoughtful affection and abundant growth. The various moral enterprises that sprang up around him claimed his attention, and the cause of education, temperance, anti-slavery, and the charities of the day, all received his prompt and unstinted aid. It was not an easy thing for him to sunder the ties that had been growing between him and the people of Roxbury for ten years. But the First Universalist Society of Chicago fixed covetous eyes on him, and would not be refused. It had need of his matured powers, his executive talent, his large experience, his practical piety, his earnest spirit, and it would listen to no denial.

In January, 1860, Dr. Ryder took charge of his present parish in this city. From the moment that he became pastor of St. Paul's Church, it began to thrive. He found it heavily encumbered with debt, and despondent; this ineubus was soon lifted. There was inefficient organization, and serious divisions; these were healed, and the scattered forces were drawn into compactness and set to work. There was thorough re-organization in every department. The new pastor was not given to spasmodic effort, but day by day, and year by year, he worked on, repairing a weak place here, adding a new element of strength there, remedying past defects, and grafting on new excellencies, until to-day

St. Paul's Church stands one of the strongest, wealthiest and best religious organizations of the Northwest. The work has been done so quietly that the community has not been aware of its magnitude. During the seven years of Dr. Ryder's pastorate, the parish has contributed about \$90,000 to the work of the denomination. This is exclusive of the large and uncounted sums which it has given to the charitable, reformatory and patriotic work of the city and country. It includes among its members some of the wealthiest and most public spirited citizens of Chicago, who have helped towards the development of the marvelous city, and are deeply concerned in its future growth.

Nor have Dr. Ryder's labors been confined to his own parish and denomination. He is identified with the cause of popular education, being a member of the Chicago Board of Education, which has the interests of the public schools in charge. He holds official relations with nearly every one of the city charities, and makes them no sinecure, for he carries into them the active, earnest and helpful spirit which is a part of the man. He cannot be an idle looker-on in any organization with which he is connected. Whatever work comes up to be done for the amelioration of the condition of the poor, the suffering, the ignorant, the degraded, may count on more than sympathy from Dr. Ryder. His right hand is immediately given in fellowship, and his shoulder put to the wheel for work. During the war of the rebellion, Dr. Ryder stood firmly for the Union, and with his ready pen and eloquent voice did good service to the oft-times sorely-tried cause. Twice he went to the front to render service to our "brave boys in blue," and he was sent to Richmond immediately after the evacuation, in furtherance of the plans of the Chicago Sanitary Fair. It was then that he discovered the famous letter used by the Government in the assassination trial.

Dr. Ryder's labors have not been confined to the city. His influence has radiated throughout the Northwest, in every phase of effort put forth by his denomination. During 1865-6, he largely assisted in raising an endowment fund of \$100,000 for Lombard University, a flourishing denominational college, located at Galesburg, Illinois. Of this sum, his own parish contributed \$25,000. His judicious labors have contributed towards the erection of many churches and the establishment of several societies. His life has been one of such incessant activity as to leave him little leisure for authorship. He has been a frequent contributor to the columns of the "Universalist Quarterly," a scholarly, theological review

of the denomination; and he has published several pamphlets, and contributed otherwise largely to the literature of his church. Had he done less, he would have written more. He has an excellent and well-used library of two thousand volumes, many of which are rare books. Harvard University has honored him with the degree of Master of Arts, and, in 1863, Lombard University conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Divinity.

In person, Dr. Ryder is of medium height, but slight in figure, and, physically, frail-looking. He has a most expressive face, with dark eyes, abundant dark hair and beard, which time has hardly yet begun to thread with silver. Thoughtful and even serious in repose, in conversation his face lights up with interest and animation, and when a smile ripples over it, or it takes on its peculiar look of kindliness, it is one of great attractiveness. His manner is urbane, but dignified, and never, in any society, nor in the most unguarded moment, does he sink his clerical character. He would never be mistaken for other than a minister. His perceptions are quick, his knowledge of human nature intuitive, and in the first moment or two of intercourse, he has taken the measure of the man with whom he is dealing or talking, and rarely has to correct his first estimate. His truthfulness is of the most absolute kind. He abhors trickery, and will have nothing to do with shams. His word is accepted, and implicitly relied on by all who know him. His appearance invites trust, and he is never known to betray confidence. Friends gather about him from all classes and circles, and are thenceforward fastened to him as with hooks of steel.

The character of Dr. Ryder's mind is strictly logical and analytical. His appeals are first to the intellect—afterwards, to the heart. His rhetoric is chaste and courtly—his oratorical manner is intensely fervid, earnest and serious. The attention of his audiences is compelled from first to last. One feels, while listening to him, that he is a minister from the necessity of his nature—that his devotion to truth, as he understands it, was so supreme as to leave him no other election than to give his life to its service. While clinging tenaciously to his own convictions, he is full of tolerance towards those who differ with him, and never vilifies Christians of another name than his own. He possesses that quality of executive ability which constitutes him a leader, and which gives him the power to plan so wisely, and adapt means to ends so judiciously, as to accomplish any work he has in hand. Possessing the rare gift of seeing

what points are to be attained in the achievement of any work, he knows how to push forward to these, and cannot be drawn into side issues, however plausible or enticing. This recognized executive talent, and his eminent spirit of helpfulness, are continually tempting him to over-work, so that a yearly pilgrimage to the mountains and sea-side are absolute necessities of recuperation to him. Having as yet attained only the meridian of life, there is before him a bright and useful future, if he but husband his strength prudently, and learn the practical meaning of the maxim, "make haste, slowly"—a wise direction, which is too much ignored in every department of Western life.



FRANCIS A. HOFFMANN.

NOT a small proportion of the population of Chicago is of German nativity or descent, and not a few among our citizens of culture, energy and influence are representatives of the Teutonic nationality. We find them in all the professions and in every department of trade and activity. Our most polished scholars are Germans, as are some of our leading merchants, bankers and politicians. Among the most prominent and highly respected of this class is he whose name is already mentioned.

FRANCIS A. HOFFMANN was born at Herford, in the Kingdom of Prussia, in the year 1822. His father was a bookseller, and the son was educated at the Frederick William Gymnasium, in his native town. He left Prussia for America in 1839, being then but seventeen years of age. He reached New York penniless, but having borrowed eight dollars of a friend in that city, he started for Chicago, which was then beginning to be a considerable village. After a long and tedious journey in freight-boats on the Hudson River and Erie Canal, and a small schooner on the Lakes, he arrived here in September of that year. Moneyless, friendless, and unable to speak the English language, he found a poor prospect for "getting a start in the world." Seeking in vain to find better employment, he finally determined, rather than do nothing, to accept the position of bootblack at the Lake House, which at that time was the first-class hotel of Chicago. A month subsequently he accepted an offer to teach a small German school at what was then called Dunkley's Grove, now the town of Addison, Du Page County, at the extraordinary salary of forty dollars a year, with the privilege of "boarding round" among the parents of his pupils. His next step was into the pulpit, being ordained as a minister by the Lutheran Synod of Michigan; and he labored faithfully

and with effect in that capacity for a term of ten years, the district of his services embracing Chicago and other parts of Cook County, as well as the counties of Du Page and Will, in this State, and the county of Lake, in Indiana.

In 1844, he was married to Miss Cynthia Gilbert, an American lady, who has proved to be a most efficient "helpmeet"—a noble wife and a devoted and exemplary mother. From a family of seven children four remain—all boys—the oldest being twenty-one years of age, and the youngest five.

While engaged in his work as a minister, he took quite an active interest in all public affairs, and was elected to represent Du Page County in the famous River and Harbor Convention which was held in Chicago in 1847. On account of failing health, he resigned his ministerial charge and removed to Chicago in 1852, entering the law office of Calvin DeWolf, Esq., as a legal student, and soon became active and influential in the local politics of the city. In 1853, he was elected Alderman for what was then the Eighth Ward. After having become sufficiently versed in the law, by arduous study, to answer a purpose he had in view, he established himself in the real estate business, in which he was very successful. This he continued until 1854, when he opened a banking house, in which he was quite prosperous until 1861, when the firm of Hoffmann & Gelpeke—of which he was a member—like many other banking institutions of this city, was forced to make an assignment in consequence of the financial panic which resulted from the breaking out of the rebellion and downfall of what was known as the "stumptail" State currency. This was a serious blow, but it crippled him only temporarily. A spirit like his, imbued with a philosophy that can endure misfortune, and that degree of energy which overcomes obstacles, may be depressed by unfortunate events, but cannot be hopelessly crushed. Devoting his time to public affairs and in endeavoring to redeem his financial losses, and satisfy his creditors, his next few years were years of great activity and effort; and at the present time we find him engaged in the business of fire insurance and foreign exchange, in which, judging from his ever-smiling countenance and cheerful temper, he is evidently successful.

Thus much as to the business career of Mr. Hoffmann. As a public man, he has ranked with the most prominent and popular in the State. He was among the first of the leading Germans of the Northwest to

espouse and advocate the anti-slavery cause. While engaged in preaching, he wrote editorials for the first German paper (a weekly) that was published in Chicago, and frequently wrote for the "Chicago Democrat," chiefly, however, translations from the German. As a writer and speaker, he is remarkably successful in the use of our language for one who, twenty years ago, could scarcely speak or write an English sentence. But, a man of education, combining in himself a strong will, a clear mind and the requisite power of persistence, can accomplish wonderful tasks, and Mr. Hoffmann is now almost as ready an English as a German scholar.

During the exciting tri-angular Presidential contest of 1848, Mr. Hoffmann was an earnest and active member of the Free-Soil party, and supported Martin Van Buren for the Presidency. Subsequently, during the stirring Nebraska-Kansas excitement, he took a vigorous part in opposition to the attempt to fasten slavery upon those Territories, and probably did more than any other man in the country to arouse and make practically available, as an element in our politics, the strong freedom-loving nature of the German citizens of the West, a large majority of whom have proved themselves so true to the cause of liberty, Republicanism and the Union, throughout the eventful struggle of the past ten years, at the ballot-box and in the field.

In 1856, the Anti-Slavery Convention of Cook County unanimously recommended the name of Mr. Hoffmann to the consideration of the State as the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. The State Convention, meeting at Bloomington, nominated the lamented Bissell for Governor, and Mr. Hoffmann for Lieutenant-Governor, by acclamation. This was done notwithstanding Mr. Hoffmann's expressed request to the contrary. It was subsequently ascertained, however, that he was disqualified, not having been fourteen years a citizen, as required by the Constitution, and he therefore insisted that his name be taken off the ticket, which was finally done. During that Presidential and Gubernatorial campaign, General Fremont being then the candidate for President, Mr. Hoffmann canvassed all parts of the State, addressing meetings in the German and English languages almost daily.

Four years afterwards, the Republican State Convention, at Decatur, again nominated him for Lieutenant-Governor, by acclamation, on the ticket with Hon. Richard Yates for Governor. Owing to his disinclination for the office and his ill-health, he at first refused to accept the nomination, but finally, at the urgent request of his friends in all parts of

the State, concluded to accept the candidacy, and, together with the entire Presidential ticket, headed by Abraham Lincoln, and the State ticket, was triumphantly elected. He filled the office of Lieutenant-Governor during four of the most stirring and eventful years—from 1861 to 1865—that this State or the nation has ever witnessed. He was a most earnest and efficient co-worker with Governor Yates, in the military preparations and other public services of those momentous years of war and peril. As President of the Senate, he acquitted himself with great credit and distinction, and on the closing day of the session of 1865 the following resolution was offered by Senator Greene, of Alexander county, a political opponent:

“Resolved, That the unanimous thanks of the Senate are justly due, and are hereby tendered to Lieutenant-Governor Hoffmann, for the dignified, able and impartial manner in which he has uniformly presided over the deliberations of this assembly during his term of office.”

The rules were suspended, and several of the leading Senators made strong, earnest, and eloquent speeches, supporting the sentiment of the resolution, complimenting Mr. Hoffmann's sense of justice and knowledge of parliamentary law, as uniformly exhibited in his rulings and decisions in the chair. The resolution was passed unanimously, and it was richly deserved. We venture the assertion that a more just, dignified, magnanimous, or intelligent gentleman than Lieutenant-Governor Hoffmann never presided over the Senate of the State of Illinois.

When Mr. Lincoln was nominated for re-election to the Presidency, in 1865, Governor Hoffmann was unanimously nominated by the Republican Convention as candidate for Presidential Elector of the State at Large, and he devoted himself with great earnestness and energy to the work of the campaign. The Republican State Central Committee intrusted to him the chief management of the campaign, as far as the Germans were concerned, and he probably traveled more miles, and made more speeches than all the other candidates for Electors combined.

In 1866, his Republican friends in the Senatorial District comprising the counties of Du Page, Kane and De Kalb, desired to nominate him for Senator, but he withdrew his name while the balloting was in progress in the Convention.

To Lieutenant-Governor Hoffmann Chicago is largely indebted for the good opinion entertained of the city, and of Illinois, on the other side of

the Atlantic. While he was engaged in the banking business, he annually published, at his own expense, a review of the trade, commerce and finances of the city, and scattered some five thousand copies of it over different parts of Europe. Large sums of money were invested by him, for foreign account, to assist property-holders here in the erection of buildings. During that period he was also appointed Consul for the United States in Chicago for several German States, a position he still holds. Several years ago he was also Commissioner of the Foreign Land Department of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, in which capacity, acting for four years, he was instrumental in inducing many thousands of German families to settle in the central part of the State, by which that section was rapidly populated, and its agricultural resources developed.

Although doing business in Chicago, and being, in fact, a Chicago man, yet Mr. Hoffmann resides in a quiet and secluded retreat near Cottage Hill, in Du Page County, on one of the finest farms, and loveliest paradise homes in the State. There he enjoys himself, when away from business, as only a man of good sense and lover of the beautiful in nature and art can.

Possessed of such comforts, and a host of firm and life-long friends, he is spending his life with profit, not only to himself, but others, and full of the enjoyment which belongs to one who has the knowledge of having labored faithfully for the amelioration and elevation of his fellow men.

Politically and religiously, Mr. Hoffmann has so conducted himself as to set an example worthy of the imitation of those who follow him, and we feel a just pride in the fact that Chicago possesses an adopted citizen of such great worth.



ORRIN L. MANN.

GENERAL ORRIN L. MANN, among the many whom the war brought to the surface of affairs, is one of the few whom talents, adaptation and especially a genius for earnest, hard work kept and still keep there. The war did not end too soon to relieve any who early entered it from undergoing this crucial test. Those who organized and conducted it found themselves, in the long run, subjected to the same conditions and laws upon which depend failure or success in ordinary pursuits. A factitious talent sometimes flourished for a time; and a capricious impulse or a spasmodic energy of action—exhibited under circumstances exceptionally favorable—was sometimes, when the demands for its exercise were not multiplied, mistaken for masterful genius and skill. But the requirements of the long struggle were too varied and too vast not to subsidize, either for counsel, administration, or leadership, whatever ability lay dormant or remained obscure in the nation. It is even yet too early to fully estimate the sublime aggregate of fresh, earnest and practical talent for statesmanship, culture, invention and reform—for all the arts of peace and progress—which that regenerating crisis enlisted and monopolized. Every field of beneficent effort already bears grateful witness to its quickening impulse and supporting strength, and is destined to illustrate them yet more eminently. It set the hearts of our Young America beating fast with a supreme, all-combining inspiration; it set them “beating pure, as well as fast.” No task became too formidable, no sacrifice too trying, no labor too exacting to the heroic millions who, called to the duty of preserving the nation, were destined to re-create it in the image of “more perfect union and freedom.” Principally, the war itself furnished the means for solving the greater problem of peace. It was the army of a greater than

Cromwell and his Puritan Commonwealth, dissolving and sinking back into the people from whom it sprung, of whom it was—a million of citizens, and millions taught by these, who knew that peace was to have her struggles and her victories not less renowned than war.

To the multitudes of the personal friends of the subject of this sketch these general observations will be sufficiently suggestive, and the writer need be at no pains to apply them to one in whose behalf these pages are not a professional task but a personal tribute, prompted by long and intimate acquaintance. No success, either in generalship or administration, has been more pronounced and genuine than Mann's, whose war record was for five years eminently a useful one, as we are certain that it was his supreme ambition that it should be. A worker from earliest years, General Mann was drawn into the war because there was something for all unselfish and earnest men to do. Self-educated, in the sense that he had laboriously commanded the best means of self-culture, he entered the army low in rank, but a man of resources, to whom all ranks held flattering invitation. Chiefly solicitous to do something in the hour of his country's sorest need, he was content to do anything. It was his maxim, that he who gives quickly gives twice. Few soldiers enjoyed what men term a more "fortunate" career than he. For the "help" (commonly termed "luck") that the gods are said to vouchsafe to those who help themselves, Mann never waited long. A career of ever-enlarging usefulness and reputation, in which each better work done, each larger end achieved, was a "reward of merit" that could scarcely have been more befitting had it been bestowed wittingly.

General Mann "came honestly" by his patriotism, and has excellent "antecedents" for his patriotic record—both his grandfathers having been soldiers in the Revolutionary War. He was born in Shardon, Geauga County, Ohio, November 25, 1833. Soon after this date, his father, a mechanic, moved to Michigan, where he died in 1843. The age of twenty still found young Mann on the farm, with its limited advantages for education other than that afforded by unlimited opportunity for hard work. At that age a paternal instinct, perhaps, led him to try his hand at a trade (blacksmithing), which a severe injury forced him to abandon after a year's apprenticeship. His residence in a University town, distinguished also for the excellence of its public schools (Ann Arbor), naturally led him to turn his attention to study. To resolve was to execute, in spite of poverty and the added responsibility of a mother

dependent on him. His preparatory study was done at Albion, under the inspiration of one of the most fertile and magnetic souls (C. T. Hinman, D. D.) that Providence has ever given to education in the West. More than ever straitened in resources, Mann, after heroically struggling for two years, was compelled to leave school, and, in 1853, first found his way to young Chicago, where he found congenial occupation in a private school, with some leisure for study. In 1856, he entered college at Ann Arbor, where science, rather than literature, chiefly won his attention. Compelled by ill-health to abandon study in his junior year, he again came to Chicago.

This was in 1861, and he had not found time to engage in business when Sumter was fired on. That "meant business," indeed, and Mann was among the promptest to respond to the ominous summons. He enlisted as a private, "for three years or the war." But, not content with enlisting himself, he sought opportunity to enlist others, and soon had a company raised for the Thirty-ninth Illinois Regiment, the historic "Yates Phalanx." Bearing letters to Governor Yates, Mann sought his influence in behalf of a regiment which was destined (once exhausting its ranks and renewing them from the sons of Illinois) to carry the name of that distinguished statesman—name proudly eminent among the peerless War Governors of the North—on its battle-flag through more than four years of wandering and war. At the suggestion of Governor Yates, Mann had an interview with Generals Lyon and Blair, tendering the regiment for service in Missouri. But the effort was futile. Failure, however, only more deeply impressed Mann with the sense of the nation's needs, and furnished motive for renewed effort. Ere long he was in the presence of President Lincoln and his Secretaries of War and State, introduced by Senator Browning, at the instance of Governor Yates. Mr. Lincoln received the offer gratefully, most fully and heartily concurring in the belief, now general among the people, that more troops were indispensable; but said that it had been determined to accept none until Congress should perfect a military bill. On the President's advice, Mann remained in Washington, encouraged by his assurance—"The boys from Illinois will, beyond a doubt, soon have a chance to fight." Congress convened July 4th, 1861; but it was not until the 23d, the day after the Bull Run disaster, that the Government responded to the popular sense, long unanimous and now exacting. On that day Mann was summoned to the War Department, and directed to fill up the regiment at

once. Having accomplished this with remarkable vigor and promptitude, he was elected and commissioned Major thereof.

The career of the Thirty-ninth is historical, and the barest outline of its record is vividly suggestive. From Illinois to Missouri; thence to Maryland; soon after to Virginia, on the upper Potomac—these rapid movements bring it fairly into the field of action.

Major Mann was stationed with a small detachment of his command at Burkley Springs, to guard the approach to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. January 2, 1862, with less than a company of infantry and a few horse, he met, near Bath, the advance brigade of "Stonewall" Jackson's entire army. Falling back, after a brisk fight in which thirteen men were lost, to Burkley, he tenaciously held that strong and vital position all the next day with his three companies. Late in the evening, after being nearly surrounded, he skillfully retreated to Sir John's Run, where he forded the Potomac, the water four feet deep and anchor ice fringing both shores. This stubborn resistance, which retarded the advance of the enemy and enabled other troops to cross the river, secured Major Mann's elevation to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, together with a commendatory notice from General Kelly, commanding. He was subsequently made a member of General A. S. Williams' staff, but was permitted, at his urgent request, to accompany his regiment to Western Virginia, returning whence he participated in the first battle of Winchester, the scene of "Stonewall" Jackson's first and only thorough defeat. In May, the Thirty-ninth was sent, under Colonel Mann's command, into the Suray Valley to seize two important bridges, which he accomplished after a severe engagement. During the latter part of the year, while the regiment was stationed at Suffolk, Colonel Mann served as President of a General Court Martial. In January, 1863, he accompanied it to Newbern, North Carolina, and thence to Hilton Head, South Carolina.

The first to land on Folly Island, the Yates Phalanx bore an energetic hand in constructing the works by which Morris Island was subsequently reduced. In the siege of Forts Wagner and Gregg, Colonel Mann bore a prominent part, leading the brigade which entered that stronghold. He informed General Gilmore by telegraph that the rebels were preparing to desert the fort, and requested permission to move upon their works. The request was granted, and the result—about sixty prisoners being taken, with slight loss—was announced to General Gilmore in the following laconic telegram (address and dates omitted), which went the

rounds of the papers, and which might have served both statesmen and Generals since as a model of economic as well as graphic conciseness:

“The Field Officer of the Trenches sends his compliments and congratulations from the bomb-proof of fallen Fort Wagner, to the General Commanding, and wishes to assure him that his confidence in God and General Gilmore is unshaken.”

Colonel Mann passed the most of the following winter in the recruiting service, with headquarters at Chicago. His patriotic and effective speeches in Northern Illinois will be vividly recalled by thousands who, under their inspiration, sent sons and brothers and friends to fill anew the exhausted ranks of the Yates Phalanx. In the lexicon of his faith there was no such word as fail; and while emphatically sustaining the past policy of the Government as the best that could have been looked for, he urged a more vigorous prosecution of the war, which it was now plain could be successfully and honorably closed only on war principles.

On the expiration of its term of service, the Thirty-ninth came home, February, 1864; but the war was not yet over. The sons of Illinois were never more urgently needed than now, and never were men who had passed through the hardships and perils of three years' incessant service more willing to pledge and devote their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor to the cause in which they had fought and their comrades had fallen. So the entire command re-enlisted, after a month's furlough, and returned to the field as "veterans." They were assigned to duty on the James, under General B. F. Butler. On the 14th of May the Colonel of the regiment, now Major-General T. O. Osborne, was seriously wounded at the head of his brigade, and on the following day the Major and a large number of line officers were either killed or wounded. Lieutenant-Colonel Mann was the only field officer remaining, and he had serious work on hand at once. Six days afterwards, General Longstreet, having advanced along the line of Bermuda Hundred, began intrenching his position. The situation was critical. The Union forces had been driven back from a vital position, which must be at once regained. The Thirty-ninth was ordered to assume the advance, and came back with a large number of prisoners, among them a Brigadier-General. For his gallantry in this decisive action, displayed at the expense of a gunshot wound in his left leg, below the knee, both bones being shattered, Colonel Mann was brevetted Brigadier-General. His wound, which was very serious, kept him in hospital until autumn. But his nature craved activity.

impatient to be at work when there was so much to be done; and so he served, as soon as convalescent, on a Court Martial at Fortress Monroe.

January 1, 1865, being still incapacitated for the field, General Mann was assigned to staff duty under Major-General Ord, and served as Provost Marshal of the District of Eastern Virginia, with headquarters at Norfolk. The position, though occupied by a soldier disabled for service in the field, was no sinecure. It required intense application and continuous activity, in every sense save that of locomotion. The Provost Marshal was Mayor and Common Council in one, administering, at a most critical period, the affairs of a city of mixed population numbering 20,000; Superintendent of an extensive public school system established by the wisdom of General Butler; General Superintendent of a large military prison; and Superintendent of the City Gas Company. These were the specific, definable duties; and they were scarcely a moiety compared with the indefinite range, touching every phase of social or municipal life, which were none the less exacting in that they were informal and in a great measure voluntary. To discharge duties so varied, complicated and delicate (the prototype of those now incident to the military district plan), required both commanding executive ability and an endowment and habit of tact, decision, and readiness which if few men possess, fewer still can acquire. Such, however, was the union in General Mann's whole administration of official authority and personal influence, respectively strengthening and mitigating each other,—*suariter in modo, fortiter in re*,—that he received the hearty approbation both of his superior officers and of the citizens of his district, almost without distinction.

Richmond having fallen, the Confederacy having yielded to superior force and wisdom in field and council, it was supposed that local military rule could be greatly modified if not wholly foregone; and General Mann, now promoted to a full Colonelcy, was ordered to join his command at Richmond. The Norfolk Marshalship was abolished, and the city turned over to the civil authorities. But it soon became apparent that the political elements were too profoundly disturbed to be controlled by any rule less absolute than that which had conquered a nominal peace. Norfolk was filled with freedmen, while the municipality was practically in the hands of conquered but not converted rebels. Between the police especially and the negroes, frequent collisions occurred, and society was rapidly degenerating to the anarchy which precedes and sometimes

justifies "despotism." At the request of Major-General Terry, then commanding the Department, General Mann was re-assigned to his old district, with plenary powers, according to his brevet rank. He had two regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, and a battery of artillery at his command. The police of Norfolk and Portsmouth were deposed, and details from the military took their place. A military commission was organized before which loyal citizens, whether white or black, unable to get justice at the hands of the civil courts, had a prompt and fair hearing. But few days passed ere life, liberty, and good order were once more secure throughout the contumacious district. A circular, abounding in plain and practical advice, was issued by General Mann and distributed among the freedmen, many portions of which became as household words in their mouths—nay, were made frequent texts from which loyalty and obedience to law were discoursed from pulpit and platform. Considering that this was two years ago (August, 1865), the dispassionate foresight, the courageous plainness, which dared be just to all, render this address worthy of quotation. After recognizing the Providence that had given the negroes liberty at the hands of their masters and oppressors, General Mann counsels them, in the first place, to

—"remember that, being free, you must become your own supporters. You no longer have masters to provide for you; by your own industry and economy you must now live. * * * Do not rely too much on the Government for support. Your freedom and our national existence have already cost the Government millions of money. * * * Remember, meantime, that the Government is ever ready to protect you, assist and encourage you in your freedom, and in your every laudable effort to elevate yourselves in the scale of human existence. For this purpose the Freedmen's Bureau is established, * * * to furnish protection to the weak, work for the poor, and houses and rations for the old, infirm and absolutely needy, and help you as far as possible to educate yourselves and your children. It is established to do for you what a wise father would do for his children. * * * Cultivate friendly relations with your former masters. * * * Those persons may yet be among your best friends; they need your labor now, and they will need it for years to come. You need the remuneration which they will give you now, and you will need it for years to come. * * * Abandon at once and forever the foolish idea which many of you have imbibed, that cities and towns alone can furnish you means of support. * * * Quit your peanut peddling and penny huckstering. Leave your crowded huts and houses in cities and towns, and, as many of you as can, go to the country. * * * But, if you must stay in cities and towns, be not idle; loiter not lazily about the streets, but follow the noble example of enterprise and industry that many of your race have set you. Let your boys enter shops and learn trades; let them become workers of wood, iron, leather and cloth. * * * Let your girls braid

bonnets and hats, manage sewing-machines, knit socks and control kitchens. Let each Saturday night find a few cents, a few dimes or a few dollars laid aside from your honest earnings for future use. * * * Cultivate and advocate the highest respect for the marriage relation. Discourage at once the loose, irresponsible manner in which many of you, owing to the peculiarities of your former situation, are now living, * * * and thus take one step further from the barbarous regions from whose borders you have lately escaped. * * * Be not over anxious to vote at present, but let your anxiety be rather to learn how to read and write. * * * Buy books and read them. Go to the schools; attend your churches, and lose no opportunity to gain information and secure knowledge."

Such was the policy, exhibiting malice towards none and charity towards all, which soon reduced rebellious elements, winning even more than it compelled. The district was thoroughly "reconstructed" when General Mann took final leave of it, in December, 1865, to be mustered out with his regiment at Springfield, Illinois.

The foregoing is a simple record, it is seen—a record of work well and promptly done, and of ever new responsibilities and added honors, merited, though unsought. Filling an important place in the record of the great war, General Mann's work may prove to have a superior value as prefatory to the not less weighty and more congenial demands of peace. A versatility exhibited in many different spheres of soldiership and administration, and the large experience thus gained, were admirable preparations for the responsible position to which a Government not "ungrateful" has called him. As Collector of Internal Revenue for the First District of Illinois, Mann has for a year exhibited the same commanding qualities and nice adaptations, the same faithful and honest devotion to duty, which we have gratefully recorded. Active before the war in whatever sphere of philanthropic and liberal enterprise was open in his community, exhibiting throughout a long military career the same attractive spirit, he has returned to the city of his choice to adorn and enrich it with the same beneficent activities. Instant in season and out of season in every good word and work, the cause of philanthropy, of culture, of morals, will yet owe much to him and to the many such as he whom the war has given us.

ROBERT COLLYER.

IF the reader has seen the pastor of Unity Church, he has seen a sturdy built man, a little turned of forty, with sturdiness and kindliness strikingly blended in his countenance. It is a countenance to arrest the attention and insure confidence, while it is so well known to them that are ready to perish for lack of sympathy and succor, that the history of its owner is entitled to be better known to the great public.

The parents of the Rev. ROBERT COLLYER were Samuel and Harriet Collyer, of Keithley, Yorkshire, England, where Robert was born on the 8th of December, 1823. This was the birth-place, too, of Charlotte Bronte, who is well remembered by our subject, and is spoken of by him with tender esteem.

The father was a blacksmith, one of the plain men of England, whose brawny shoulders bear up the throne and make it safe. He died at the anvil, in 1844. The mother remains to this day a woman of rare sort, as to force and vigor of body and mind. In both parents might have been plainly seen that combination of gentleness and earnestness which is so conspicuous in the son of whom we write.

While Robert was quite a lad, the family went to reside in Fenston parish, which will always be distinguished for having been the birth-place and death-place of Edward Fairfax, the poet and translator of Tasso. Before he was eight years old, young Collyer was put to work in a factory, where he remained until his eighteenth year, when he was apprenticed to a blacksmith at Ilkley, in Wharfedale. He stood at the forge until his emigration to America, in 1850.

Knowing, however, what this faithful factory-boy and this stalwart man at the forge in the old country has come to in the new, we will not

wonder when we learn that as he toiled he thought. His brain was at work, as well as his hands, through all those years of boyhood and early manhood. He very early took to books. He cannot remember when he could not read. He read everything he could lay his hands on. But some of the books which he devoured with an insatiable appetite were the works of the master workmen. The Pilgrim's Progress made him many an invigorating meal.

He followed Robinson Crusoe every step of his adventurous career, and was lost for hours in the fascinating pages of Goldsmith. The Bible furnished him nourishment for brain as well as soul, while his desire for knowledge of any sort, and every sort, was a perpetual hunger within him. He stood at the forge, waiting for his iron to heat, with a book open before him. The same book would re-appear re-opened by the side of his plate on the table. Instead of sleeping, he was reading. He bent over his book while the stage-coach carried him on errands of business or pleasure through the country.

Early in life, he was enamored of nature, and wooed her in the woodland and on the moor. He rambled far into the night, and at break of day, thinking out the thoughts suggested by what he had read, or declaiming to the brook that murmured its assent, or to the forest which bent over him as though intent to hear what he had to say.

This was what he was about for many years, going forth to his labor until the evening, and then going forth to his studies or his musings until the morning, denying himself sleep and rest that he might supply himself with knowledge and wisdom. He cared more for his mind than his body. He was more devoted to life than raiment, and in due time he had his reward.

In 1847, when he was twenty-four years of age, came that crisis in his experience, called in the New Testament, "the new birth," and he became a member of the Methodist Church in his neighborhood, which licensed him to preach the next year. His gift of speech and his culture drew him interested hearers immediately. The whole appearance and behaviour of the man won him friends and made him a public favorite. His mellow-heartedness, no less than his intellectuality, secured him a firm hold upon the common people. They never came to him in vain, if they had anything to ask of him which it was in his power to confer.

In 1850, he carried out a wish which he had long cherished, and came to this country. He went to Shoemakertown, one of the suburbs of

Philadelphia, and went to hammer-making and preaching. What his hands, as well as his tongue, found to do, he did with his might. He met the hardships inevitable to such a manner of life with bravery and patience. His philanthropy was now a noticeable element of his character. He had, by natural disposition, a deep and deepening sympathy for the unfortunate of his fellows. He yearned with warm and anxious heart over the slave, the prisoner, the victims of oppressive laws, and those who are cast out and trodden under foot of society.

The slavery controversy engrossed the country. A man of Mr. Collyer's devotion to the two commandments upon which hang all the law and the prophets, could not but take sides in such a struggle. He did. He took sides with the North and liberty. He espoused the cause of the slave. Bravely, kindly, sternly, he stood for the "inalienable rights" of all mankind. He made the acquaintance of eminent abolitionists, and ardently sympathized in their self-sacrificing movement.

He was indignant at the pro-slavery conservatism of the Philadelphia Conference. In those days, "abolitionism" out of the church was counted "heresy" within it. Honest men differed as to the duty of the sects respecting the great national sin. Devout men separated on questions of expediency. Some anti-slavery Christians saw more Christianity, as they believed, in the humanitarian than the sectarian abolitionists. Questions of theology became entangled with questions of politics. Slavery was the test question. Parties in the church, as well as parties in the State, found themselves ranged and assorted according to their position on the question of negro servitude. "The church" and the "reformers" came into collision. Some who sided with the latter seceded from the former. So many of the orthodox adhered to the "South side view," that "orthodoxy" came to be, in the estimation of some, synonymous with pro-slavery, and "heterodoxy" equivalent to an uncompromising love of liberty. With a change of attitude toward the church came a change of opinion as to some of its doctrines. Earnest and honest men chose the anti-slavery side, though it necessitated a metaphysical or theological change of base. It was so with Mr. Collyer. With his abolitionism came his denial of certain theological tenets, for which he was arraigned and deprived of his license by the Philadelphia Conference in January, 1859.

The same year, he came to Chicago to take charge of "the ministry at large," under the auspices of the Unitarian Congregationalists. In May, he began to preach for Unity Church, and for three years did the work of

both positions. He then resigned the former, and has ever since devoted himself exclusively to the latter, with a success which is one of the most worthy, as well as noteworthy, of any of the sort in the city. The church has a new edifice under way, which is to cost \$150,000.

Mr. Collyer's philanthropy found an open door and a large room in our late civil war. He was three months with the national army, in the service of the Sanitary Commission. He visited every sufferer by the Quantrel massacre, doing what he could for them in their horrible condition. After the battles of Fort Donelson and Pittsburg Landing, he was promptly on the ground, ministering to the many and grievous necessities of the wounded. He went, with his bandages and his oil of joy, in the wake of the terrible tornado which swept over Illinois and Iowa. And while few excelled him in good Samaritanism during the war, none were more patriotic with pen and tongue. He stepped to the front rank of opinion when the fall of Sumter roused the nation, and never has taken a back step since. He believed in and urged emancipation when the people persisted in their blindness with respect to this pivotal measure. He stood manfully by all in authority, civil and military, who stood manfully by liberty and the Union. He spoke and wrote, from first to last, against all compromises and in favor of the use of every means that would carry the war to a triumphant consummation.

As a preacher, Mr. Collyer is tender, fresh, and brilliant. His language is unhackneyed, and his way of putting a thing eminently sensible and practical. He speaks from a full heart, therefore, to a full house. A volume of his sermons, called "Nature and Life," has recently been published, and has had a circulation which furnishes conclusive evidence of their author's popularity with the reading and reflecting public.

Mr. Collyer has had "loud calls" to New York and Boston, but he believes too heartily in Chicago, and has too profound a faith in it, and too tenacious an attachment for it, as a harvest field of Christian endeavor, to exchange his residence here, however attended with toil and self-sacrifice, for a home elsewhere, however comfortable and desirable. And if the "perishing classes," or any classes of the city, have the desire of their hearts, Chicago will never be without its Robert Collyer.

CHARLES N. HOLDEN.

It was once said by Sir Astley Cooper, to his graduating class of medical students: "Now gentlemen, give me leave to tell you on what your success in life will depend. Firstly, upon a good and constantly increasing knowledge of your profession; secondly, on an industrious discharge of your duties; thirdly, upon the preservation of your moral character. Unless you possess the first—knowledge—you ought not to succeed, and no honest man can wish you success. Without the second—industry—no one will ever succeed. And unless you preserve your moral character, even if it were possible that you could succeed, it would be impossible you could be happy."

The career of HON. CHARLES N. HOLDEN furnishes a practical illustration of the great surgeon's wisdom and correctness in this advice, and a healthful example for the young men of our country. His parents, William C. Holden and Sarah Braynard, emigrated, soon after the war of 1812, from New Hampshire to Fort Covington, in Northern New York, where he was born May 13, 1816. His father was an industrious farmer, and his mother an energetic helpmeet, whose life was given to the welfare of her family. The necessities of that early day prevented him from devoting more than a few months yearly to the district school or village academy, but he progressed so well in his education that at the age of twenty he himself wielded the pedagogue's birch. After spending a year as clerk in a store, where he acquired a taste for business, he left home with forty dollars in his purse, to make a home in Chicago. July 5th, 1837, he landed here with ten dollars in his pocket, and found none of his friends, the Woodburys, who preceded him, and no opening for a young man but the open country. With a brave heart in his bosom, and his

clean linen in a bundle, he started to find his uncle, a farmer in Will County. Two days of wandering took him thither and introduced him to Western hospitality. He immediately located a claim, hired a breaking team of five yoke of oxen, with his cousin, a lad of ten, as driver, and commenced life on the prairie. That youthful driver is now an Alderman of this city, one of the most prosperous, respected and noble among the prominent citizens of Chicago—Hon. C. C. P. Holden.

From Fort Covington, Mrs. Woodbury, subsequently Charles' mother-in-law, removed with her family to Chicago. She was the widow of Major Jesse Woodbury, who was the cousin and associate of United States Senator Levi Woodbury, Jackson's and Van Buren's Secretary of the Treasury, and uncle of Mrs. Montgomery Blair. This accession to Chicago proved a magnet to draw the young farmer to the city, where he was clerk, in the lumber office of John H. Kinzie, Esq., whose magnanimity he recollects with gratitude. His leisure hours were spent in reading upon various subjects, which made him a careful observer and a man of wide general intelligence. In the spring of 1838, with three hundred dollars which he had saved, he commenced business in a log store, near Lake street bridge. Three years afterwards he made another venture, the most successful of his life, and was married to Miss Frances Woodbury. She has proved her womanly qualities in the long course of years, and stands beside her husband to share the well-earned results of a prosperity to which she has contributed her full measure, and is the mother of six children—five sons and one daughter.

In 1852, after various successful changes and investments, Mr. Holden sold his interest in the mercantile business. In 1856, he organized the Firemen's Insurance Company, with a subscribed capital of two hundred thousand dollars, and ten thousand paid in. The profits of the office, before he left it, paid the remaining one hundred and ninety thousand and gave the stockholders fifty thousand cash dividends, and the stock sold as high as \$1.45 and \$1.50. This was an unparalleled success, which was recognized, upon his resignation, by the presentation to him, on the part of the Directors, of a complete silver tea service that combined elegance and beauty. He was immediately elected President of the United States Brass and Clock Company, and superintended the erection of their extensive works on the site selected by him at Austin, near Chicago.

His political life began when he was chosen Alderman of the Fifth Ward, in 1855. The Council having voted themselves each a gold-headed

cane, Mr. Holden opposed it as illegal, and Mayor Boone vetoed the appropriation, but the majority ruled, and took their canes. The following year, at their review, the firemen presented Mr. Holden a splendid zebra-wood, gold-headed cane. He has acted as Treasurer of the Firemen's Benevolent Society for more than twenty years, and was a prime mover in the erection of the magnificent monument at Rosehill Cemetery, which commemorates the heroic services of these protectors of property and life. He was also elected City Treasurer, on the Republican ticket, in 1857, but was defeated in the canvass for Mayor at a subsequent period. At that time the party had become demoralized, and Mr. Holden was nominated against his will. He was known to be a sterling temperance man, who would not cater to any immoral or depraved interest whatever, and this operated against him in certain quarters. He is a gentleman of radical views and conservative spirit. He searches for the principles of truth and justice that underlie every question, and on these foundations he builds with prudence and caution, and yet with great perseverance and determined energy. He believed in Mr. Lincoln, and labored to secure his nomination. He was one of the Committee of General Arrangements who planned and built the "Wigwam" upon the lot selected, and from the plan sketched by him. New York politicians had combined to nominate William H. Seward, and were able to command immense sums of money to effect their object. Mr. Holden found several of the main wire-pullers—among them Greeley, Weed, Clapp and Webb—going from the ante-room to the platform and back again, to arrange and consult, and saw that they would prove powerful enemies of Mr. Lincoln. They had only a club badge, which did not entitle them to a seat on the platform, and when they assembled in the ante-room, he ordered the door-keeper to shut them in and allow no one to go upon the platform without a delegate's badge. They were caught, and pleaded and swore, raised the window and tried to loan badges, but all in vain. They were imprisoned, and with long faces, waited till the nomination of Mr. Lincoln was announced, when they were let out, and suffered to go to the platform. Mr. Holden worked with vigor during the campaign, and when the first rebel gun was heard at Charleston, he predicted that this was the knell of slavery. During the dark days of the war he never despaired of the Republic, and only feared lest some compromise should be made that would save the institution in whose interest secession and rebellion arose. He sent two men to the war, and gave efficient aid to the soldiers of Illinois. He always constituted :

portion of that anti-slavery leaven which has now so thoroughly permeated the popular heart and will. An earnest worker for the cause he believed to be righteous, he has served as chairman of various conventions. In 1867, the office of Commissioner of Taxes for Chicago was created by the Legislature, and Mr. Holden was elected to fill the position for four years, for which he is admirably fitted by his business knowledge and sagacity, and his incorruptible honesty. Thus he has grown up, not like Jonah's gourd, in a night, but like an oak planted in the earth, slowly and steadily gathering strength, and sending out its branches, till it becomes an object of familiar acquaintance and universal confidence.

From his father he derived a sturdy constitution, a full muscular frame, and vigorous health. His domestic affections are strong, his temper is generous and cordial, his manners are frank to bluntness, his friendships are lasting and sincere, and his life is unblemished. He seems to have but entered upon the prime of his manhood and powers of usefulness. He has probably been the counselor and friendly adviser of more persons than any other man in his position, on account of the trust he inspires in the coolness and judicial weight of his opinions. His taciturn and abstract manner sometimes leads to the idea that he is cold, distant and haughty. But nothing is less true. A tender heart beats in his breast, and he weighs men in the scale of manhood, and delights in doing good. He has given his time and means to education with generous enthusiasm. He was chosen President of the Board of Education, and, after his retirement, one of the new school buildings was named in honor of him. He had also manifested profound interest in the higher grade of culture provided for in the University and Baptist Theological Seminary founded in this city.

Mr. Holden early became a member of the Baptist Church, for whose progress he has made every form of sacrifice, and in whose communion he has gained devoted friends. His wife and he were earnest and prominent members of the First Baptist Church, and, with others, constituted the Tabernacle, now Second Baptist Church, where he has been foremost in liberality and labors as Trustee, Chorister, Treasurer, and Superintendent of the Sunday School.

What can be more desirable than such a life? In the material, and educational, and moral, and religious development of this metropolis, he has had a decided influence. His labors have yielded him temporal comfort and wealth, his character has unfolded into a fountain of beneficences,

his family are growing up in honor around him, vice has not sapped the foundations of health, nor unbelief soured his temper or hardened his heart. Passing on towards the end, he rises into a purer atmosphere, where he enjoys broader views, and above gleams the glory that awaits the victorious Christian.



EDWARD S. SALOMON.

EDWARD S. SALOMON was born in Schleswig, Duchy of Schleswig, December 25, 1836, the eldest of eleven children. His father, S. M. Salomon, was born in Schleswig, May 17, 1811, and his mother in 1812, in the city of Pevew, in Holstein. His father was a merchant, carrying on business in Schleswig, and possessed of sufficient means to give his son a handsome education. He attended one of the best schools in the city, renowned for its excellent colleges, and when, in 1848, the war broke out in Schleswig-Holstein against Denmark, he took a lively interest in military matters, and military science became a part of his studies. He continued the study of the art of war, little dreaming of the demand that would be made for that knowledge in a foreign country, until he was sixteen years of age, when the war ended. He then went to Hamburg and engaged in mercantile business until 1854, when he left his native land for America, with very limited means, but with a good stock of knowledge, shrewdness and courage.

In 1855, he arrived in Chicago, and obtained a situation as clerk in a small store in the North Division. Subsequently, he was book-keeper in a hat and cap store. In 1858, he commenced the study of the law—had the practical aid of a clerkship with Lewis H. Davis, Esq., then Justice of the Peace. He was soon admitted to the bar, and associated himself with the firm of Peck & Buell. The firm rapidly reached a lucrative practice, but at the outbreak of the war he threw down law-books and briefs, and entered the Twenty-fourth Illinois Regiment—better known as the Hecker-Jæger Regiment—as Second Lieutenant. He was successively promoted in this regiment to the positions of First Lieutenant, Captain and Major, when Colonel Hecker, owing to difficulties with

some of his officers, left the regiment. Major Salomon left with him, and the Eighty-second, or new Hecker Regiment, was organized, and he received the appointment of Lieutenant-Colonel.

Lieutenant-Colonel Salomon marched with the regiment to Virginia, and commanded it during the three days' memorable battle of Gettysburg. On the first day he covered a retreat through the town in gallant and masterly style, and had a horse shot under him, bruising him severely. He resumed the command again, and almost immediately had another horse shot under him, but escaped any further personal injury. On the second day of the battle he commanded a highly successful charge, and was highly complimented for his bravery by several superior officers in command. Major-General Schurz, in his official report to General Howard, August 20, 1863, says:

"On the part taken by my Division in the actions of July 2 and 3, I have the honor to submit the following report:

* * * * *

"Between six and seven o'clock, P. M., July 2, the enemy made a demonstration upon our right wing. As soon as the firing commenced, you ordered me to send one of my Brigades to the support of General Ames, commanding First Division. I took the First Brigade, Colonel Von Amsberg commanding, out of its position, filling its place behind the stone wall with the reserve regiments of the Second Brigade. One of the five regiments of the First Brigade, the 74th Pennsylvania Volunteers, was left with General Ames to strengthen his right wing. The remaining four were directed towards a strip of woods on the right of the First Division, in which the firing had become very heavy, and where, according to a report of some staff officers of the First Corps, immediate aid was needed. Two regiments, the 157th New York and 61st Ohio, were guided by one of these officers, while the two others, the 82d Illinois and the 45th New York, were led by the Chief of my Staff, Lieutenant-Colonel Otto, of the 45th New York. It had, meanwhile, become quite dark, the direction of the fight being indicated by nothing but the sound of musketry. The regiments entered the woods with the greatest determination, and drove the enemy from our rifle-pits, of which, at several points, he had already gained possession.

"It is my pleasant duty to mention, as especially deserving, the names of Lieutenant-Colonel Otto, who superintended this operation with great judgment and courage, and of Lieutenant-Colonel Salomon, of the 82d Illinois, who displayed the highest order of coolness and determination under very trying circumstances. At 9 o'clock, the enemy was repulsed at that point, and no further demonstration made."

* * * * *

In this battle Lieutenant-Colonel Salomon's regiment behaved with great valor and lost one-third of its number in killed and wounded. Colonel Hecker, who had been absent, owing to a wound received at Chancellorville, now returned and resumed command of the regiment, and

upon the special order of General Howard, Lieutenant-Colonel Salomon was assigned to the command of the 153d Pennsylvania Regiment, which was in an open state of mutiny, and had refused to march or obey orders. Lieutenant-Colonel Salomon was rapidly placing the regiment on its proper footing when it was mustered out, its time of service having expired, and he was appointed Provost Marshal General on General Howard's staff.

In September, 1863, the Corps to which he was attached was ordered West under command of General Hooker. Colonel Hecker took command of a Brigade, and Lieutenant-Colonel Salomon succeeded him in the command of the old regiment. He participated in the battle of Mission Ridge, and in the march through East Tennessee for the relief of Burnside, who was besieged at Knoxville. He was also a sharer in the glorious triumphs of General Sherman around Atlanta. He took an active part in the battles of Resacca, Dallas, Pine Hill, Lost Mountain, Bald Knob, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, and the siege and capture of Atlanta itself. At the battle of Resacca he did what many another gallant officer has done in a moment of imminent peril—act without orders. In this instance he made a furious charge on the left of the line, to save the 5th Indiana Battery, and succeeded, receiving the thanks of Generals Hooker and Williams for his valor and the gallantry of his regiment. At Dallas, the regiment lost ninety-eight men out of two hundred and fifty-six, and fought under a terrific fire until their last cartridge was exhausted. At Peach Tree Creek, the regiment under his command also bore a conspicuous part, and lost nearly one-third of its number. No better recommendation of Col. Salomon's valor could be desired than the following indorsement of an application for a commission as Colonel, from "Fighting Joe Hooker:"

"HEADQUARTERS, TWENTIETH CORPS, JUNE 28, 1864.

"Respectfully forwarded. I fully concur in the within recommendation. Lieutenant-Colonel Salomon has won the good opinion of all his commanders by his great gallantry and good conduct, and it will be but a just and graceful appreciation of his services to confer the preferment upon him.

"(Signed)

JOSEPH HOOKER, Major-General Commanding."

The regiment marched through Georgia with General Sherman, while Colonel Salomon was sent to Nashville with orders. He could not reach them before they left Atlanta, and was obliged to remain in Nashville. But his time was fully employed, for he had a Brigade assigned to him during the battle of Nashville, and after the battle, he left in command of

some troops for New York and Savannah, where he again joined his command. He thence marched through South and North Carolina, participated in the battles of Averysboro' and Bentonville, and made a splendid charge at the latter battle, which saved a part of the Fourteenth Corps from a great disaster.

From Goldsboro', North Carolina, Brigadier-General Robinson thus testifies to Colonel Salomon's abilities as a soldier:

"HEADQUARTERS, THIRD BRIGADE, FIRST DIVISION, 20TH A. C.,
"Near GOLDSBORO, N. C., April 2, 1865.

"Hon. E. M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

"SIR: I have the honor to recommend, and earnestly request, the appointment of Colonel Edward S. Salomon, of the 82d Regiment Illinois Volunteers, as Brevet Brigadier-General for gallant and meritorious services.

"Colonel Edward S. Salomon joined this Brigade with his regiment at the opening of the campaign against Atlanta, in the spring of 1864. During the fighting before Resacca, Georgia, on the 14th and 15th of May, this regiment behaved with great gallantry. Again, at New Hope, Georgia, on the 25th of the same month, Colonel Salomon led his command with admirable coolness and courage against the enemy. After having advanced under a severe fire of musketry and artillery more than a mile, he held his line close to the intrenched position of the enemy without a breastwork, and with a scanty supply of ammunition.

"At the battle near Peach Tree Creek, before Atlanta, Georgia, on the 20th of July, 1864, Colonel Salomon performed a most gallant and meritorious part in repulsing the repeated onslaughts made by the enemy. In the face of a furious, raking fire, he held his line for four hours, and finally compelled the enemy to withdraw from his front with great loss. During the siege of Atlanta, Colonel Salomon was ever prominent for his energy, coolness and judgment.

"In the fight near Averysboro', N. C., on the 16th of March, 1865, Colonel Salomon, as usual, led his regiment into action with great gallantry and skill. At the battle near Bentonsville, on the 19th of March, 1865, Colonel Salomon and his command drew the unqualified admiration of all who witnessed their coolness and discipline under fire, and their effectual services in repulsing several determined attacks of the enemy.

"Colonel Salomon has distinguished himself in other engagements besides those which have been mentioned. At Gettysburg and Mission Ridge, his gallantry was conspicuous and challenged the highest admiration.

"I consider Colonel Salomon one of the most deserving officers of my acquaintance. His regiment is his highest praise. In point of drill and discipline, it is second to none in this Corps. Its record will bear safe comparison with any other of the same age in the army. Colonel Salomon has had a commission as Colonel since April, 1864, but his regiment not containing the requisite number of men, he has been unable to get mustered.

"Earnestly hoping that his claims will meet your favorable attention,

"I remain, Sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

"(Signed)

J. S. ROBINSON,

"Brigadier-General U. S. V., Com. 3d Brig., 1st Div., 20th A. C."

Two months later came the prize which he had so nobly earned by his services in the field :

“WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, June 15, 1865.

“SIR: You are hereby informed that the President of the United States has appointed you, for distinguished gallantry and meritorious services during the war, a Brigadier-General of Volunteers, by brevet, in the service of the United States, to rank as such from the thirteenth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five. Should the Senate, at their next session, advise and consent thereto, you will be commissioned accordingly.

“Immediately on receipt hereof, please communicate to this Department, through the Adjutant-General of the army, your acceptance or non-acceptance, and, with your letter of acceptance return the oath herewith inclosed, properly filled up, subscribed and attested, and report your age, birthplace, and the State of which you were a permanent resident.

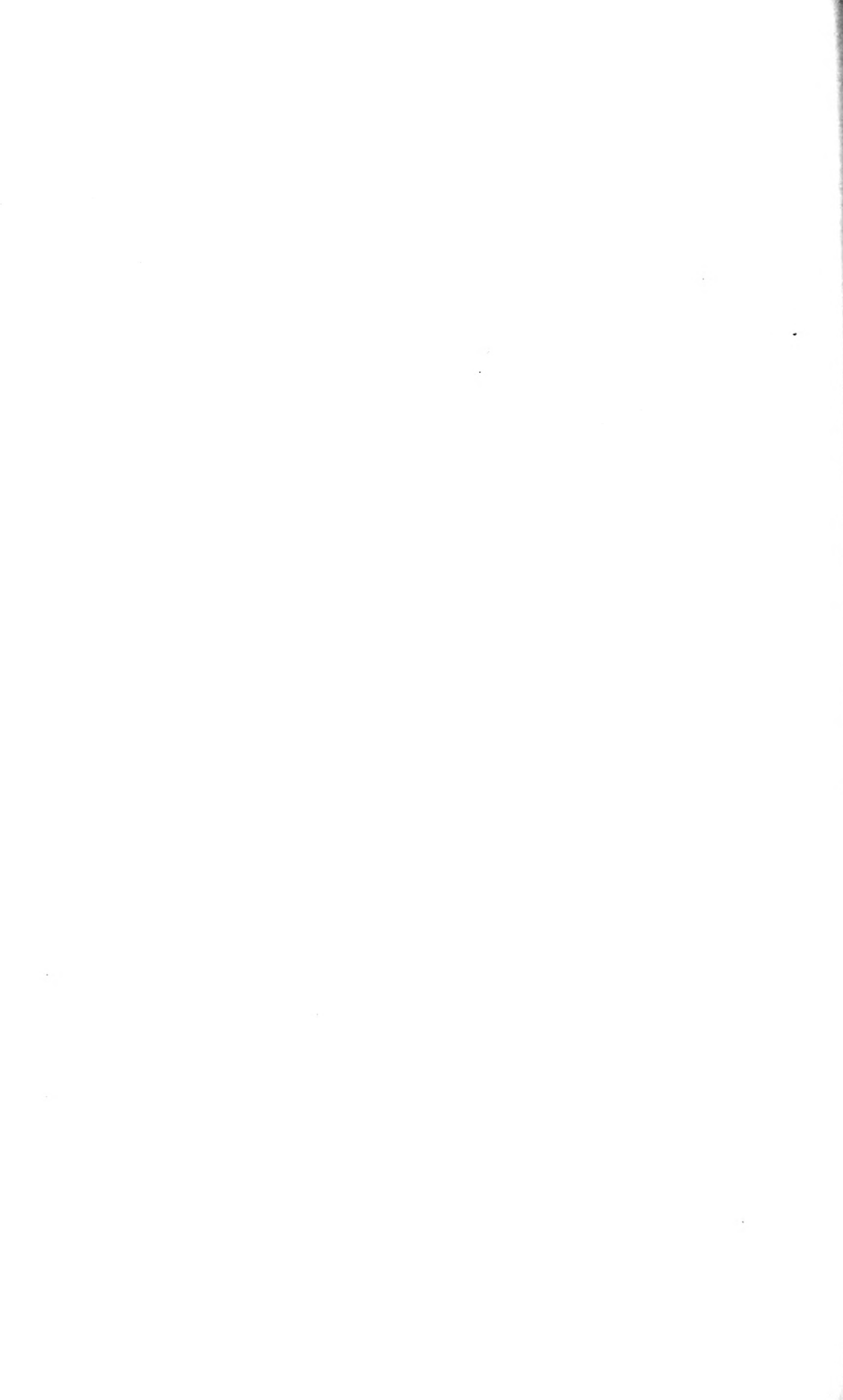
“EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

“Brevet Brigadier-General Edward S. Salomon, U. S. V.”

The war was now over. The regiment went to Washington, participated in the grand review, was ordered home June 17, 1865, and received a welcome and ovation at Chicago befitting the service they had rendered the country.

In the fall of 1865, General Salomon was nominated by the Republican party for the office of County Clerk of Cook County, and was elected by nearly 5,000 majority. This office he still holds.

General Salomon's personal appearance is so well known here that it is hardly necessary to sketch it. His abilities and valor as a soldier have been tried in the furnace of war, and he has not been found wanting. As a civilian, he commands the esteem and respect of the entire community.



BERNHARD FELSENTHAL.

WHEN the last census of Chicago was taken, in 1860, some three hundred families were found to be of Hebrew descent. Besides business men of pre-eminence in their respective callings, this class of our citizens can boast a scholar and philosopher who stands in the front rank of the wise men of our generation. The race which, among the great men of modern times, can boast a Mendelssohn, Meyerbeer, Offenbach, Montifiore, Jacobi, Fould, and others, can point, here in Chicago, to BERNHARD FELSENTHAL, Ph. D., a most erudite Jewish Rabbi.

Mr. Felsenthal was born January 2, 1822, in Muenehweiler, near Kaiserslautern, in the Palatinate. Having learned all that was taught in the schools of his native village, he repaired at an early age to Kaiserslautern. After finishing what we would call his academic course, he went to Munich, famous throughout Europe, and not unknown in America, as a seat of learning. There he continued his studies for several years, enjoying the instruction of great masters and the fellowship of many of the best youth of the continent.

It had been the intention of his father that Bernhard should enter the service of the State, but, on account of his being an Israelite, he was debarred from all political rights, and thus compelled to forego entirely his cherished life-purpose. Young Felsenthal had now arrived at the age of twenty; his education was complete, but not at all professional. To a young man thus familiar with the lore of the schools, shut out from following the natural bent of his inclination, and too independent to be longer a tax upon his father, nothing better offered itself than a situation as teacher. Accordingly we find the pupil transformed into an instructor. He long labored faithfully and successfully in this capacity, winning the

perpetual friendship and grateful remembrance of his scholars and their parents.

While thus occupied as a teacher of youth, in a quiet German village, Mr. Felsenthal continued, in his leisure hours, to prosecute his favorite studies. He devoted especial attention to oriental languages and literature. Not content with a thorough mastery of the Hebrew, supposed by many of our best linguists to be the parent of them all, he wrought long and arduously in the mine of Sanscrit, and explored the mysteries of its wealth of knowledge, deeply buried from common eyes. Always an indefatigable student, his exclusion from the political world had the effect of making him a bookworm. The seeds of knowledge thus sown in Germany were destined to bring forth a rich harvest under the fructifying sun of America.

In the summer of 1854, Dr. Felsenthal left Fatherland for the United States. Like the Father of the faithful, he sought "a better country," and, like his great ancestor, he was not disappointed. Having friends near of kin in Indiana, he directed his steps thitherward. There was nothing in the Hoosier State to give adequate scope to such a man as Dr. Felsenthal, and, in 1858, he came to Chicago, a stranger in a strange land. Here he found employment, not very congenial, still acceptable, in the bank of Greenebaum Brothers. With them he remained for three years. The clerical duties of his position were not adapted to his nature and education; but food is necessary, clothing convenient, and the future rabbi and learned doctor of the Mosaic law labored on faithfully and cheerily. His evenings and leisure days were spent now, as when a teacher, in the society of the wise of other times, as their wisdom has been treasured up in literature. Not only so, but, while eagerly storing away knowledge, he became, in a modest way, the generator of new thoughts. He wrote for various learned periodicals. Being thoroughly imbued with the faith of his fathers, "an Israelite indeed," he chose Jewish subjects, and became widely and favorably known among his own people.

Not long after Dr. Felsenthal came to Chicago, a number of liberal and enthusiastic Israelites formed a religious society, under the name of "*Juedischer Reformverein*" (Reform Association), its object being indicated by its name. Dr. Felsenthal was chosen Secretary, and, although of a retiring disposition, he soon became the acknowledged soul and leader of the movement. This organization proved to be of vital importance in the development in Chicago, and throughout the Northwest, of liberal or

modernized Judaism. During the year 1859, our learned Doctor published a book entitled "*Kol Kore Bamidbar, Ueber Juedische Reform.*" This work, small but mighty, received most favorable criticism from some of the most illustrious Jewish scholars of the times. They all united in paying to the modest, and then obscure, author high encomiums for soundness of views, profound research, and an earnest spirit underlying and pervading the entire work. This, together with the society already mentioned, secured, in due time, such a foothold for liberal Judaism that a Reform Synagogue, the Sinai, with its edifice on Monroe street, and now on the corner of Van Buren street and Third avenue, was organized in 1861, of which Dr. Felsenthal became the Rabbi. At its organization, this modern Mt. Sinai was, like Solomon's comies, "a feeble folk," but under the Rabbi's wise guidance it soon became of great influence in Jewish circles, strong in all that makes a religious organization truly prosperous. The official connection of the Doctor with this society continued three years, when he received and accepted a call from the Zion Church, located on Desplaines street, near Washington street, to become its pastor, which position he still occupies.

Notwithstanding the pressure of parochial duties, Rabbi Felsenthal never ceased from his literary labors. Besides several sermons, he has published a treatise entitled "*Juedisches Schulwesen in Amerika*" (Jewish Schools in America), and other pamphlets, which found great favor with the press and the Rabbis of his people. But a greater literary work of Dr. Felsenthal is now (October, 1867,) in process of completion, and will soon be published. Every student of the Bible in the original Hebrew knows that a really good Hebrew grammar is a text-book greatly to be desired. Gesenius, Stuart, Greene, Conant and others have done much towards furnishing a key for the unlocking of the priceless treasures bequeathed us by the holy men of old, who wrote as they were moved by the Holy Spirit, but their labors were incomplete. Dr. Felsenthal is preparing a grammar that will, it is hoped, meet the demand. Competent judges who have examined such parts of the learned Rabbi's work as he has already finished, are confident that most important service is to be rendered by it to the student of Hebrew.

The ability and erudition of Dr. Felsenthal have been honorably acknowledged by various societies and institutions. The Historical Society of Chicago, in the year 1863, elected him a corresponding member, and the Chicago University recently gave him the title of *Philosophie*

Doctor, an honor never before bestowed on a Hebrew divine by an American college.

Rabbi Felsenthal has learned in the school of experience the truth of the poet's verse—

“Shadow and shine is life, flower and thorn.”

On the 2d of March, 1862, he was married to Caroline Levi, a lovely German lady, who was taken away by the angel of death December 16, 1863. His little daughter, Ida, followed her mother about two years later. He contracted a second marriage, with Miss Henrietta Blumenfeld, July 2, 1865.

The narrative which is now closed indicates, with a good degree of fullness, the character of Dr. Felsenthal, the companion of books, yet eminently practical in his work. To him learning is not an end unto itself, but good only as a lever with which to move the world. As the subtle atmosphere of the “Leviathan,” or “Critique of Pure Reason,” has enveloped and influenced myriads who never heard of Hobbes or Kant, so other men of books and ideas are eminently practical in their labors. That which seems the speculative pastime of the schools generates new thoughts, purposes and plans that determine religious, ethical and material progress. This truth has ample illustration in every chapter of the world's history, but in none more truly, if more conspicuously, than in the actual results wrought out, and still being wrought out, by Bernhard Felsenthal, Ph. D.

SAMUEL HOARD.

AMONG the early settlers of Chicago, who have contributed to its prosperity and earned an honorable fame, stands prominent the well-known citizen whose portrait adorns this sketch. His English ancestors were, many of them, persons of rank and fortune. He was born at Westminster, Worcester County, Massachusetts, May 20, 1800. At the age of six he was deprived of parental care, and committed to relatives, who gave him a common school and academical education, and designed to prepare him for a profession. His independent spirit led him to cast himself on his own resources, and after studying law until he became convinced that he had not the natural characteristics that would give success at the bar, he devoted his time to mercantile pursuits, first as clerk and then as partner, and, being unsuccessful, he entered into politics, was elected a magistrate, and afterwards appointed Judge of the County Court of Franklin County, New York. At this period, in 1827, he was married to Sophronia Conant, daughter of John Conant, Esq., of Brandon, Vermont, and sister of that eminent scholar, Rev. T. J. Conant, D. D., of New York; and with her he has lived happily as a true, affectionate, devoted and self-sacrificing wife, who has not only made home attractive, but deeply sympathized with him in his struggles, enterprises, tastes and pursuits. In 1828, he, in connection with James Long, Esq., of this city, established the "Franklin Republican;" and in 1833 he assumed editorial charge of the late Preston King's paper, the "St. Lawrence Republican," and became associated with Silas Wright, Jr., whom he well nigh idolized as one of the purest and profoundest statesmen of America.

Becoming infected with the Western fever, he migrated to Illinois, and commenced life in Cook County upon a prairie farm. In that early day

the farmer paid great prices for oxen and seed, and obtained small prices for beef and grain, so that the prospects of sudden wealth vanished, or were dashed with disappointment. One of Mr. Hoard's neighbors spent two days in marketing a load of potatoes, and then, not finding a purchaser who would offer more than ten cents a bushel, he drove to the wharf, dumped his load into the stream, and vowed that he would never bring another potato to that market. *Tempora mutantur!* In 1840, he was appointed to take the State census for the County of Cook. Chicago was then ambitious to be considered a large town. But neither he nor Sheriff Sherman, who took the United States census, could find five thousand persons in the infant city. In 1842, he was elected State Senator, and served in the sessions of 1842-3. Being soon after appointed Clerk of the Circuit Court, he removed to the city, and engaged in public affairs and the real estate business until 1845, when he formed a partnership with J. T. Edwards in a jewelry house, where he continued until the first year of the war. The love of country burned in his bosom, and he threw his whole soul into the work of saving the nation from dismemberment and overthrow. He was an indefatigable member of the Union Defense Committee, and gave one year's gratuitous service, as Secretary, to the patriotic labors in which they were absorbed. He was appointed, by President Lincoln, Postmaster of Chicago, and retained his position, filling it with eminent success, until Mr. Johnson's general proscription cut him off, with so many others, from the public service. His last official position has been in connection with the Board of Health, where he has rendered the public invaluable benefits in warding off the scourge of cholera, the attack of which was universally dreaded. He has passed through an eventful experience, and in his old age has ample means, abundant honors, and hosts of friends. In personal appearance large and well-formed, with a broad and high forehead, and a dignified, yet graceful carriage, Mr. Hoard would be a noticeable gentleman in any company, and command instant respect. In society he is affable and courteous to all classes, and diffuses an agreeable atmosphere and influence wherever he mingles. He exhibits the effect of his association with men of talent and varied culture.

Through his countenance and address shines also his kind and unselfish nature. He is a man who possesses a warm, generous soul, that throbs in sympathy with human experiences, and opens his ear and his hand to every call for attention and succor. Eternity only will reveal the instances of personal kindness, the timely gifts, the encouraging words,

the helpful visits, the cordial greeting, which have made him beloved and honored.

These amiable traits of his character are associated with the qualities of a strong, manly nature. His energy and industry have accompanied him to this period of his life. In the management of the Post Office of Chicago, he assumed the brunt of labor, and toiled at his duties with untiring assiduity and perseverance. He has always been fired with ambition to discharge with thoroughness and fidelity the office he held, and to excel in every calling he followed. Yet his modesty, integrity and honor placed him above the use of any unwarrantable means of advancement. At a convention to nominate members for the Legislature from the counties of Lake and Cook, Mr. Hoard presided. William B. Ogden, Ebenezer Peck and others were candidates. After balloting without result, Mr. Ogden's friends changed their votes to Mr. Hoard, and produced a tie between him and Mr. Peck, whereupon the former gave the casting vote for his opponent, greatly to the annoyance of his friends, but in perfect keeping with his unassuming and honorable character. His word has ever been as good as his bond.

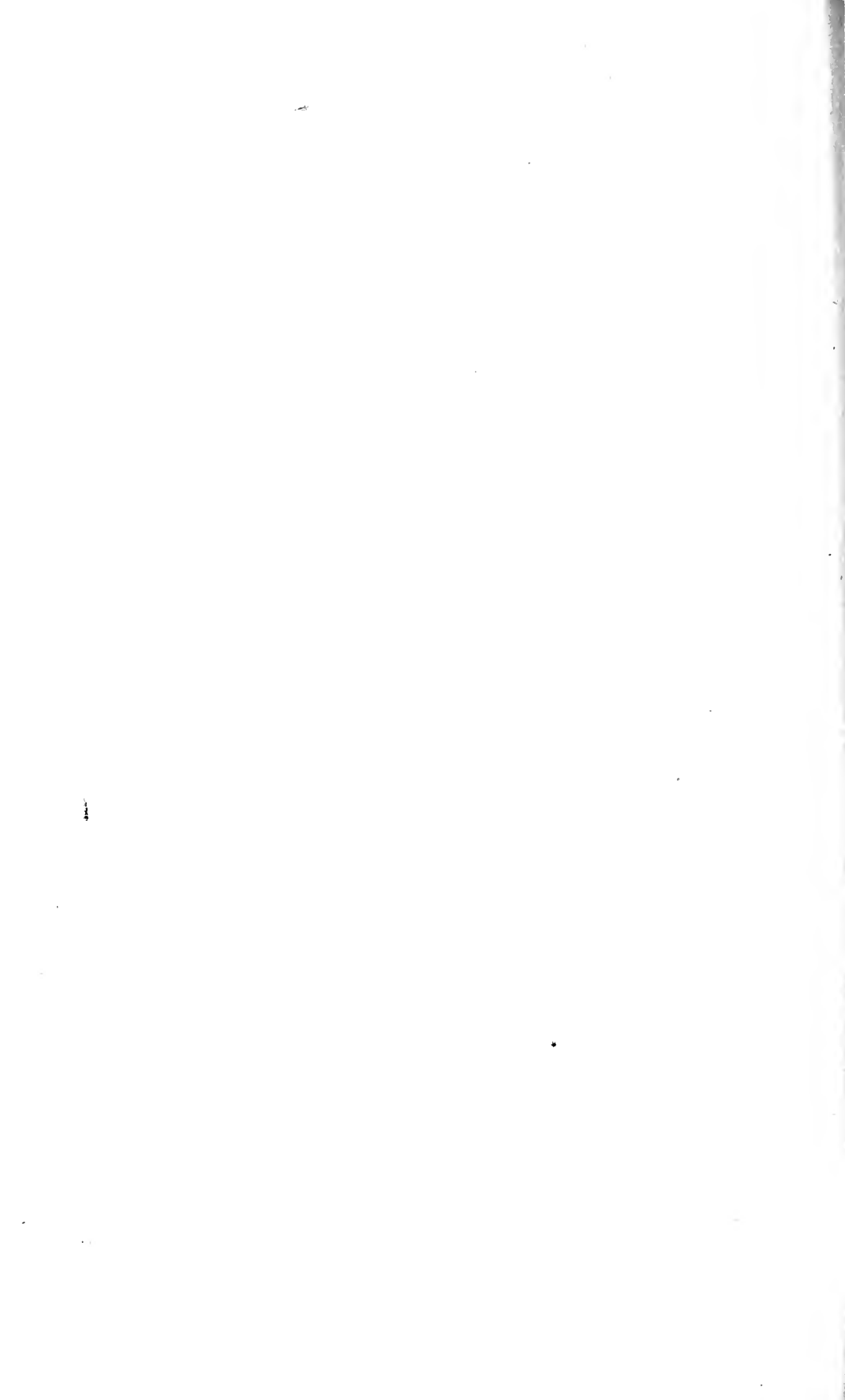
He has been eminent for public spirit, and enthusiastic in his belief in the future of his adopted city. His interest in the cause of education was such that he early became a member of the Board of Education, and was for years its President, and only resigned to engage in business with his brother in Watertown. He was one of the original corporators of the University of Chicago, and has served on its Board of Trustees and Executive Committee from its establishment. According to his ability, he has contributed as liberally as any man connected with it. He has always been sanguine of its ultimate success as an educator of the men whose influence will be felt in the destinies of this great Republic. He is a lover of his race, and considers their welfare the chief object of his life. No man is more careful of the feelings and reputation of others. He is unsuspecting, guileless and forgiving to a fault. Abundant wrongs and betrayals of confidence suffered by him, from persons towards whom he has acted as a benefactor, have not soured him, nor dampened his ardor to do good to his fellow-men. He is, in harmony with his simplicity of character, a great friend of the young. Having no children of his own, he has donated himself to the good of others' offspring. He was fifteen years in charge of the infant class in the First Baptist Church, and there exerted a happy

influence over hundreds who are now growing up to usefulness and honor. He has aided young men in commencing business, given them valuable counsel, which has often saved them from vice and ruin, and watched over their prosperity with a father's solicitude. He now conducts a large class in the Sabbath school, and a prayer meeting for boys in the Second Baptist Church, of which he is senior deacon, and the walls of whose lecture-room testify to his liberality in three beautiful Scriptural paintings that adorn them. Many will rise up and call him blessed as the friend of the young, for whose welfare, both present and eternal, he has ceaselessly labored.

His religious life began in early manhood. When young and handsome, courted and petted by all, he was moral and church-going. A sickness that almost brought him down to the grave, made him feel the importance of religion, and he rose from his bed to live for God. He has ever been a devoted member of the Baptist Church, without bigotry or fanaticism, and consecrated himself to its prosperity. In an early day, when money was needed, he mortgaged his property to aid in building a house of worship in this city. His pastors have found in him a conscientious, earnest supporter in every thing which his honest judgment approved, and a faithful friend under all circumstances. His voice is always heard with pleasure in the social meetings, whether he engages in prayer, reads the Scriptures (in which he excels,) or offers exhortations. To the maturity of his life religion adds a mellowness and sweetness that make him beloved and cherished in the church. He has been a foremost laborer in the Second Baptist Church since its re-organization, and sets an example for those whose years would seem to furnish exemption from personal effort. But labor is his life, and he desires only to find a fitting sphere, and there he devotes himself with unsparing earnestness for the great Captain of our salvation.

This sketch may serve to set before young men a model not too difficult, and yet beautiful and satisfactory to the ambition of most. A busy life, full of vicissitude, yet governed by principle, and gradually lifting itself higher into sunshine and nearer to Heaven, while the young play and the sorrowful rest under its shade, and the poor eat of its fruit, and society is enriched by its products, is an object of unflinching interest and admiration. We may express the hope that no storm may uproot it suddenly, nor mar its branching beauty—that the autumn may be long in deepening to winter upon its foliage and fruit. We know that they that

are planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God, and the good seed of his life already germinates and fructifies, for a good man lives often a nobler life in the persons whom he has impregnated with his pure and excellent spirit. When Samuel Hoard dies, Chicago will lose a benefactor, the church a pillar, and the country a patriotic citizen.



ISAAC N. ARNOLD.

NO NAME is more conspicuous in the annals of Chicago than that of Hon. ISAAC N. ARNOLD, a leading member of the Bar, an able speaker and writer, who has represented the city in the State Legislature and in the National Congress, who was the warm personal friend of President Lincoln, the chief supporter in Congress of his Administration, the most active and enthusiastic of the public men of that time who advocated the nomination and re-election of that good and great man for a second Presidential term, an uncompromising foe to slavery, and who has recently achieved new laurels as the author of a valuable and ably written history of the Administration of Mr. Lincoln and the downfall of slavery.

Mr. Arnold has been a resident of Chicago for thirty-one years, and has been more or less active in its affairs ever since his arrival here in 1836. He was born in Hartwick, Otsego County, New York, November 30, 1815, and is therefore now fifty-two years of age. His parents, Dr. George W. and Sophia M. Arnold, were natives of Rhode Island, whence they emigrated to New York in about the year 1800. In his earlier years, he had such advantages for education as the district and select schools of the county and the academy of the village afforded, advantages which, though imperfect, as compared with the schools of the present day, he improved to such an extent as to give him a very fair education for the duties of practical life.

Thrown upon his own personal resources at the age of fifteen, he never knew much about the usual pleasures of boyhood, but found himself face to face with the stern realities of life. The very struggles which in early life his self-dependent circumstances obliged him to undergo, served to develop those intellectual and moral characteristics which in after life made him a man of influence and mark among his fellow-men.

From the seventeenth year of his age until he was about twenty, he divided his time between academical studies, teaching, and reading law. He earned money enough by teaching a part of the year to enable him to pursue his studies the remainder of the year. The first law-office he entered as a student was that of Richard Cooper, in Cooperstown, N. Y., a nephew of the celebrated author, James Fenimore Cooper. He subsequently became a student of Judge E. B. Morehouse. Applying himself very assiduously, he soon acquired sufficient knowledge of the law business to make his services in the office available towards paying his personal expenses, by trying causes before the Justice's Court, and by otherwise earning an occasional fee. He was admitted to the Supreme Court of the State of New York in 1835, being then but twenty years of age. He immediately entered into copartnership with Judge Morehouse, his old friend and law teacher, with whom he remained until he left for the West.

The first important trial in which Mr. Arnold was engaged was that of a negro named Dacit, in Otsego County, who was on trial on a charge of having murdered his brother in a fit of jealousy, the two having been rivals for the affections of the same woman. Mr. Arnold, being satisfied of his innocence, volunteered to defend the prisoner, and procured his acquittal. It is worthy of remark that this was the beginning of an extensive criminal practice, during which no man charged with a capital offense who was defended by him was ever convicted.

When Mr. Arnold first arrived in Chicago, in 1836, having only a few hundred dollars in his pocket, which comprised all he had, except a few law books, he at once opened a law office. Chicago was a mere village at that time. A few months afterwards, he entered into partnership with Mahlon D. Ogden, Esq., and when, the succeeding year, Chicago had been incorporated as a city, and William B. Ogden was elected its first Mayor, Mr. Arnold was elected City Clerk. Chicago then had about 3,000 inhabitants. His professional business rapidly increasing, he resigned his City Clerkship before the end of the year, and confined himself to the practice of the law. The State of Illinois was as yet but thinly settled and little improved, even in this now teeming and prosperous section of it. Mr. Arnold loves to relate to his friends the incidents of his early experiences, his long and perilous journeys, a-foot and on horseback, over the wild and almost boundless prairies, his escapes from wolves and Indians, and his getting lost in storms when out on the prairie sea. Those were times that tried even lawyers' souls.

Not until 1842 did Mr. Arnold take a very active or prominent part in the general politics of the State. In that year the question of State finances was the exciting one. The State was deeply in debt, in consequence of having entered rather extensively upon a system of public works, chief among which was the construction of the Illinois and Michigan Canal, which was only partly finished, and as yet unproductive of public revenue. A disposition was manifested in some quarters to repudiate the State indebtedness. In common with others who deprecated so questionable a step, and who were at the same time anxious for the speedy completion of the public works, Mr. Arnold took a bold position against repudiation. As a delegate in the Democratic State Convention, in 1842, he sought to commit that party to his views. In the autumn of that year, he delivered an address in Chicago, which was published at the time, on "the legal and moral obligations of the State to pay its debts, the resources of Illinois, and the means by which the credit of the State may be restored." As the recognized champion of anti-repudiation, he was elected to the Legislature, and in the session of 1842-3, made the "canal bill" a specialty, embodying in it the scheme advocated in his Chicago address. As Chairman of the Committee on Finance, he made an elaborate report, setting forth the then financial condition and resources of the State. He strongly advocated taxation and the payment of the indebtedness. Mr. Arnold's scheme, which was originally devised in a conference with Arthur Bronson, W. B. Ogden and others, was adopted, which proposed to pledge the canal and its lands to the holders of the State canal bonds in order to raise the necessary funds, and under it the present Illinois and Michigan Canal was finally completed.

At the session of the Legislature of 1842-3, Mr. Arnold vigorously opposed the enactment of laws providing that no property should be sold upon execution or judicial process, until it had been appraised, nor unless it should sell for two-thirds of its appraised value. So well satisfied was he of their unconstitutionality that, after being passed by the Legislature, he carried the question to the Supreme Court of the United States, submitting elaborate arguments in the cases of Arthur Bronson *vs.* John H. Kinzie, and McCracken *vs.* Hayward—whereupon the Court declared them unconstitutional and void.

As has already been intimated, Mr. Arnold, at this period of his history, was a Democrat. He was in favor of the nomination of Van Buren for President in 1844, and, although he was nominated as one of

the Electors by the State Convention, he supported the nominees, Polk and Dallas, for President and Vice President, with great reluctance. In 1848, he entered with great earnestness into the "Buffalo Platform" Free Soil movement, being a delegate to the Buffalo Convention, and helping to organize that new party. He, and such men as W. B. Ogden, Thomas Hoyne, Daniel Brainard, and George Manierre, called a Free Soil State Convention at Ottawa, nominated a Van Buren and Adams electoral ticket, and opened the first formidable anti-slavery campaign in Illinois. Mr. Arnold took the stump with great ardor, and Cook county was carried for this ticket, the vote standing: for Van Buren, 2,120; for Cass, 1,622; for Taylor, 1,708. This was the starting point of that grand moral revolution in American politics which made Lincoln President in 1860, and finally abolished slavery forever on the American continent.

From 1848 to 1858, Mr. Arnold, although taking an active part on the anti-slavery side of politics in every campaign, State or national, devoted himself closely to his profession, being engaged on many important criminal and civil cases, and rapidly achieving a leading place among the great and most successful lawyers of the West. Among the most note-worthy causes in which he appeared as counsel, was that of Taylor Driscoll, charged with the murder of John Campbell, the leader of a band of "Regulators" in Ogle County. This was in 1839; the trial was an exciting one; and Mr. Arnold secured the prisoner's acquittal. Another was that of Henry Bridenbecker, charged with the murder of Selma Keyser, in McHenry County. He procured a change of venue to Cook County, and, on the plea of insanity, secured the acquittal of the prisoner, who died soon after in an insane asylum. A post-mortem examination showed that his death was caused by an ulcer of the brain. As attorney of the Canal Board, Mr. Arnold achieved an important victory as a lawyer in several cases where settlers on canal lands claimed from eighty to one hundred and sixty acre lots, by right of pre-emption. He contended that the pre-emption extended only to certain city lots. The cases were taken to the Supreme Court. James H. Collins, John M. Wilson, N. B. Judd, and Stephen A. Douglas, appeared for the claimants; Mr. Arnold, Robert S. Blackwell, and Norman H. Purple, for the Canal Trustees. Mr. Arnold's views were sustained by the Court.

In 1855, Mr. Arnold was again elected to the Legislature. He was the Free Soil candidate for Speaker, and lacked only three or four votes of being elected. One of his most noteworthy performances during the

session of 1855-6, was an elaborate and effective argument in reply to those who contended that Gov. Bissell, who had just been inaugurated, was constitutionally ineligible for Governor, in consequence of having accepted a challenge to mortal combat from Jefferson Davis, while in Congress. The Constitution of the State provides that no person who has given or accepted such a challenge shall hold any office in the State. Mr. Arnold replied successfully to a severe attack upon the Governor by John A. Logan, arguing that the challenge having been accepted outside of the State of Illinois, the act did not affect this case.

In 1858, Mr. Arnold was an unsuccessful candidate for Congress before the Republican Convention of the then second district. John F. Farnsworth was nominated over him by a small majority, but Mr. Arnold nevertheless labored zealously for the ticket during the canvass. In 1860, he secured the nomination for Congress in that district, over Mr. Farnsworth. On the 26th of September, in that year, he addressed a great multitude of people in the Wigwam at Springfield, Illinois, for "Lincoln and Liberty." The next day, when parting from Mr. Lincoln, with whom he had for years been personally intimate, Mr. Arnold remarked, "Good by, Mr. Lincoln; next time I see you, I shall congratulate you on being President elect." "And I you," replied Mr. Lincoln, "on being Congressman elect;" whereupon Mr. Arnold remarked, "Well, I desire to go to Congress, chiefly that I may aid you in the great conflict with slavery that is before you." "I know not what lies before me," said Mr. Lincoln; "but if elected, I will do my duty as God shall enable me to see it—and if a conflict comes, 'thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just.'" Mr. Arnold was elected, receiving 14,663 votes, being seventy-six more than were given the Lincoln and Hamlin Presidential Electors.

Among the very first of the Northern men who arrived at Washington the latter part of February, 1861, just previous to the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln as President, was Mr. Arnold. The National Capital and the country at large were intensely excited in consequence of the Southern secession movement. From that time until the day of Mr. Lincoln's assassination, did Mr. Arnold devote all his time and energies to the support of the cause of the Union and the efforts of the President to preserve the imperilled Republic. Retiring from the legal profession, he gave himself up to his public duties. He was a radical Republican, had great confidence in Mr. Lincoln, and believed from the beginning that he would use all the power that he felt himself constitutionally possessed of to destroy slavery.

When the more intense radicals became dissatisfied with Mr. Lincoln because of his apparent unwillingness to adopt extreme measures against slavery during the first year of the war, Mr. Arnold and his colleague, the late Owen Lovejoy, did much to neutralize this opposition, by expressing and exhibiting their confidence in Mr. Lincoln as an anti-slavery man.

The new Congress, of which Mr. Arnold was a member, convened in special session on the 4th of July, 1861. He voted for Frank P. Blair, Jr., then a leading Republican, for Speaker of the House. Hon. Stephen A. Douglas had died in the preceding month of June, after so gloriously rallying his political friends in the North and West to the support of the Government. Mr. Arnold was selected by the Illinois delegation in Congress to express the concurrence of those who had formerly differed with him politically, in the honors paid to the illustrious statesman's memory. His obituary address, made in compliance with the request of his colleagues, was Mr. Arnold's first speech in Congress.

At the regular session of Congress, in the following December, Mr. Arnold was appointed chairman of the select committee on the defenses of the great rivers and lakes; and in February, 1862, he made an able and elaborate report, showing the rapid growth and vast commercial and military importance of the Western lakes and rivers. The report discussed the best means for their protection, and strongly recommended, among other things, the conversion of the Illinois and Michigan Canal into a channel for the navigation of ships and steamboats. Mr. Arnold prepared and introduced a bill to this effect, and earnestly urged its passage. In June, 1862, he made a very effective speech in support of the measure. The bill, however, did not reach a vote until the following session, when it was lost by a small majority. He did not despair, however, but in January, 1863, again made a speech in its advocacy. He was re-elected a member of the next Congress, and Speaker Colfax appointed him chairman of the Committee on Roads and Canals. He reported a bill from that committee, and zealously advocated its passage, providing for an appropriation by Congress of \$6,000,000, for the purpose of aiding the State of Illinois to enlarge the Illinois and Michigan Canal. This bill finally came to a vote in the House on the 2d of February, 1865, and was passed. But, unfortunately, it was rejected by the Senate. Retiring from Congressional life at the end of his term, this great "hobby" of his, as his opponents called it, has been permitted to rest, although he does not despair of yet seeing it carried into effect.

Mr. Arnold's career in Congress was entirely satisfactory to his constituency. As a member of the Committee on the Pacific Railroad, he was instrumental in securing the incorporation of an amendment into the bill for the construction of the Pacific Railroad, now being built, providing for the Northern Branch. He also introduced and urged through Congress the act making all foreign-born soldiers who, after service in the Union army, should be honorably discharged naturalized citizens of the United States. And, what will stand to his credit forever in the record of that eventful epoch in American history is the fact that he was the first to offer a resolution in Congress for the emancipation of all the slaves of rebels, and the abolition of slavery entirely in all parts of the country.

Mr. Arnold was among the first and foremost in supporting all the military measures of the Government during the war. He never faltered, never desponded, not even for a moment. His first speech in Congress of a political character, made May 22, 1862, was in advocacy of the confiscation of the property and the liberation of the slaves of rebels. He advocated the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. He introduced and carried through a bill prohibiting slavery in the Territories. In January, 1864, he introduced a bill confirming the President's Emancipation Proclamation, and spoke at length upon "the power and necessity of destroying slavery in the Southern States," declaring that "slavery must die by the laws of war," and that "there could be no peace while slavery lived."

On his return to Chicago, after the adjournment of Congress in July, 1864, Mr. Arnold had an enthusiastic public reception at the hands and hearts of his fellow-citizens. He was escorted to Metropolitan Hall, where he was formally welcomed and thanked in the name of the people of Chicago by Col. C. G. Hammond, the chairman of the meeting. Mr. Arnold responded in an eloquent address, explanatory of his course in Congress, and in giving his views upon the state of the country. His speech was frequently applauded, and a resolution of thanks unanimously passed for his able and faithful services in Congress.

His confidence in President Lincoln never wavered, and when a movement was made in opposition to his re-nomination and re-election in 1864, he ardently defended him. In March of that year, he made a strong speech in the House on "Reconstruction—Liberty the corner-stone, and Lincoln the architect," in which he ably and effectively vindicated the Administration. This speech was published and widely circulated as a

campaign document. He adhered to the "Martyr President" to the last, and events proved that his confidence was well placed.

In June, 1863, Gen. Burnside, then commanding this military department, issued an order for the suppression of the "Chicago Times," on account of its disloyal utterances. Mr. Arnold was then in Chicago. The order caused intense excitement among the political friends of the "Times," and violence was threatened and an outbreak imminent. A number of citizens of both parties united in a request to President Lincoln, by telegraph, that the order be revoked, so that the peace of the community could be restored. At their request, Mr. Arnold, in conjunction with Senator Trumbull, sent a dispatch to the President, asking that he would give his serious and prompt consideration to their message. The President revoked the order, and, although there are those who censured Mr. Arnold for his course in this matter, he and the President never regretted their action. The following letter from Mr. Lincoln to Mr. Arnold explains itself:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington, May 27, 1864.

"HON. ISAAC N. ARNOLD:

"*My Dear Sir:* I hear you are assailed for your action in regard to Gen. Burnside's order suppressing the Chicago 'Times.' All you did was to send me two dispatches. In the first you, jointly with Senator Trumbull, very properly asked my serious and prompt consideration for a petition of some of your constituents, praying for a revocation of the order. In the second, you said you did *not* in the first dispatch intend to express an opinion that the order should be abrogated. This is absolutely all that ever came to me from you on the subject. I am far from certain to-day that the revocation was not right, and I am very sure the small part you took in it is no proper ground to disparage your judgment, much less to impugn your motives.

"Your devotion to the Union and the Administration cannot be questioned by any sincere man. Yours truly, ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

Mr. Arnold declined a re-nomination to Congress in 1864, and after Mr. Lincoln's re-nomination at Baltimore, he devoted himself during that Presidential campaign to public speaking, in support of the President and his war policy. He addressed meetings in Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York. He performed good service, and when Mr. Lincoln's re-election was secured, no man in the world felt happier or more gratified than did Mr. Arnold.

With Mr. Lincoln's approval, Mr. Arnold, during the last year of the President's life, was engaged in preparing a history of that great man's career, and of the overthrow of slavery. To facilitate his labors for this purpose, which had to be performed at Washington, Mr. Lincoln tendere

him the position of United States District Attorney for the District of Columbia, and also that of Auditor of the Treasury for the Post Office Department; but before the appointment was made, the President was assassinated, and his successor appointed him to the Auditorship. He performed the duties of this office in connection with his literary labors, until Mr. Johnson's political apostacy, when, in a letter giving his views plainly on the political questions of the day, informing the President that he was not following the footsteps of his "illustrious predecessor," he resigned the office, and returned to Chicago. A few weeks after his return, he completed his historical work, which has since been published in one large volume, and is by far the most complete and faithful record of Mr. Lincoln's career and of the history of the overthrow of slavery that has yet been given to the public. He is now engaged in gathering and compiling the speeches and state papers of Mr. Lincoln, some of which have never yet appeared in print.

Mr. Arnold has resumed his profession in Chicago, but appears to avoid public life. He is greatly respected by his fellow citizens, who have long since learned to admire him for his manly qualities, and who would in time to come be as ready as they have been in time past to demonstrate their confidence in his ability for positions of honor and public trust. In the enjoyment of vigorous health, blessed with worldly fortune and domestic contentment, Mr. Arnold doubtless has still many years of private and public usefulness before him, in which to crown the personal distinction which he has already achieved as an able lawyer, an upright politician, a patriotic statesman, and faithful historian.



CHARLES TOBEY.

THE quiet perseverance of honest industry has more exponents than chroniclers. Where the short sharp struggle, or the masterly movement challenge admiration and demand a record, the not less heroic and more truly noble conflict with the world, in which one man, at a great personal disadvantage, finds the hand of every one raised against him, and by dint of unwearied attention to the one great object gradually threads his way through and between opposing obstacles, rather than beats them down, too seldom finds a place in our permanent annals. Yet these are the men who have done most for the real benefit of themselves and their race. They have not with leaping pole bridged the chasm which isolates the mountain crag, but with slow and toilsome steps they have ascended the steep, and gained the fertile plateau whose plenty makes glad the hearts of a community. Their success is not based on the injury of others, nor achieved by subterfuge or knavery, but, as the legitimate fruit of unwearied application, is so much added to the world's wealth, and so much of an augmentation to its concrete happiness. It is the presence of these men, so largely numerous among us, that has given to Chicago its proud prominence among the cities of the West, stamping her as the mistress of the Mississippi Valley in all that pertains to commercial enterprise and legitimate business growth. It is the presence of this element which enables her to reach out and beyond her former rivals into that which once was regarded as their exclusive domain, and, like the sun among the planets, forcing not only them, but their satellites, to revolve in obedience to the influence of its own superior attraction.

One of these conquerors of adverse circumstances is Mr. CHARLES TOBEY, the well-known furniture manufacturer and dealer, whose skill

and enterprise have done so much to beautify and render comfortable our Western homes and places of business, and whose integrity has been so largely instrumental in redeeming the character of Western work from the low estimation in which it was at one time held. Commencing at the lowest starting point, he worked his way up, slowly but surely, to his present position, which is not only one of profit, but of reflex honor to the community. The products of his manufactory have achieved for him an enviable reputation, which, though but carved in wood, is as durable as if graved in marble.

Charles Tobey was born in 1831, in Dennis, Barnstable County, Cape Cod, Massachusetts, and is the son of Jonathan H. Tobey, who owned and worked a farm which had been occupied by his family through a line of six generations, covering a period of about two hundred years. His ancestry is traced back directly to Wales, Great Britain, through a genealogical record of eight generations.

The early years of Charles were spent on the parental farm, which, when old enough, he helped to till, working nine months in the year, and devoting the other three to obtaining an education in the common district schools of that day. His opportunities were very limited, and even those poor privileges were far from seeming to be fully improved. He was not regarded as a very promising scholar, being, as his father recently remarked, "more devoted to trading jack-knives than to conjugating verbs." At the age of sixteen, he made several attempts to follow the sea, his great ambition being to go out in, and own, a boat, but he finally came to the conclusion that it was what the sailors call a "dog's life," as well as unprofitable. The last consideration decided him, for he had early become impressed with the importance of prospering in the world, and determined to spare no pains to earn a competency. He was never afraid of work, but willing to put his hand to anything that turned up, and remarkably dexterous in his adaptability to everything but dry, book studies. By the time he had attained the age of twenty years, he gave promise of being an excellent farmer, but the occupation did not suit him. He wanted something with more "dash," more opportunity for getting along, and mingling with the great social throng, than was possible in handling the plow, and he determined to learn a mercantile business. With carpet-bag in hand, he took passage for Boston in a packet, and there sought a situation. The search was a long though diligent one, for situations were far from being plenty. He was well-nigh disheartened,

when a friend stepped in and procured him a place as porter in a furniture store. He labored there faithfully for four months, receiving five dollars per week as compensation for his services. During this time he found it very difficult to live on his income, but manfully refused proffered assistance from his friends, determining to be independent, and looking forward hopefully to the time when he would be promoted to a better position. The end of four months brought an increase, and several steps upward were made in the course of the next two years. Then he succeeded in obtaining a position as salesman in a large new furniture house. He thus passed about two years, gaining golden opinions from every one, and being generally looked on as a young man who would make a broad mark in the world. His prospects in Boston were good, even in the face of the strong competition which obtained there, but he could not stay. He had heard the glowing accounts which reached that staid city of the wonderful place called Chicago, then on the very circumference of the civilized wheel of which Boston has been called "the hub." He fought for awhile, but having caught the genuine fever, he was obliged to break out—West. Without a single friend or acquaintance between Boston and the regions of the setting sun, or even a letter to any one, he started, in the autumn of 1855, and came to Chicago. His first impressions of the place were favorable; it was then a scene of intense activity, and he was eager to plunge and mingle with the busy throng. He found it difficult, as so many others have done, to push his way into the bustling crowd, but at last succeeded in obtaining a situation as clerk in a furniture store, where he remained about six months.

Mr. Tobey was soon satisfied that he could do much better than working for a salary. He saw in this busy metropolis a fine field for enterprise, and determined to cultivate it. He accepted the offer of a loan of five hundred dollars from the Hon. Francis Bassett, a distinguished lawyer and capitalist of Boston, who was a distant relative and had always shown himself a warm friend. With this little capital, the young man commenced business in the spring of 1856, at No. 296 State street, and succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations. A subsequent loan of like amount, voluntarily made by the same gentleman, after satisfying himself relative to the business capacity of our young merchant, gave a new impetus to the trade already established. Although Mr. Tobey offered to cancel this indebtedness at various times, yet Mr. Bassett refused

to accept it, allowing it to remain in his hands for a number of years, when Mr. Tobey insisted upon paying it, as it was the only note held against him. It would be proper to remark here, that Mr. Tobey holds in great respect this gentleman, and looks upon him as a benefactor to whom he is indebted for all that he now possesses.

How often is it the case that a friendly hand, extended at the proper time to one who is struggling for success in life, will inspire him with zeal and make an impression on the mind which lasts until death. The lesson thus learned by Mr. Tobey in the instance referred to has not been forgotten, as the many opportunities for assisting others which he has improved will abundantly testify. Thousands of dollars have thus been invested, as we might say, in deeds of charity, seeing that much of it can never be repaid, except in hearts filled with thankfulness.

In 1858, he took his brother, Francis B. Tobey, into partnership, and the next year moved to the corner of State and Randolph streets. The firm remained there two years, and then moved to No. 82 Lake street. The ensuing four years was a season of extraordinary success. The firm did a large and profitable business, and was able to command the erection of the large and commodious buildings Nos. 87 and 89 State street, in which the business is at present conducted. They advanced ten thousand dollars—half the cost of the building—on the five years' lease.

An incident in this connection is worthy of mention. Meeting daily with many of the most prominent business men of our city, he found that all who expressed themselves were unanimous in their opinion that he had made a fatal mistake in transferring his business location to State street, some of them predicting ruin at no distant day. As a proof that Mr. Tobey's far-reaching vision was not defective, we may add that the first year's business in his new location exceeded by one hundred thousand dollars that of any previous year. Having such ample accommodations for years to come, at about one-third the rental which could be obtained for the establishment to-day, it does not require much discernment to enable any one to see that he has an advantage in the sale of his goods which must enable him to defy competition. Having given the location a fair test, we are not surprised to know that he has taken a lease of twenty feet more, immediately adjoining his present store. The building to be erected upon it will be occupied chiefly by himself, his increasing business demanding it. Located next to one of the most magnificent blocks on the continent, now being erected by Potter Palmer, Esq., we may

reasonably expect that the large and fashionable trade which Mr. Tobey has commanded for years past will speedily be increased to more than double its present amount.

In reference to the peculiarities of character possessed by Mr. Tobey, we think every one personally acquainted with him will bear us out in the following delineation. He is a man of business promptness, efficiency, positiveness, and enterprise. Indomitable perseverance is his predominant quality, and unusually developed. His history thus far demonstrates the fact that he is peculiarly well adapted to do a successful business, having a certain versatility of talent which will succeed in almost anything in which he might engage. He systematizes everything he touches, thus enabling him to do a large business comparatively easy. He seems to be more annoyed by disarrangement than by anything else. He has the very highest sense of business honor and honesty, and would, on no account, compromise his reputation or break faith. We believe he would rather not live than live in disgrace. He is exceedingly particular about his promises, and will not bear any imputations on his honor. He evidently is possessed of that thrift, harmony, industry, sense, talent, efficiency and manner, as well as interest, which will build up slowly and surely. He is well known as a very modest, unassuming man, and his success in life is not due to obtrusiveness. It has been the necessary result of faithful attention to his business.

Mr. Tobey's versatility of talent, to which we have already alluded, has enabled him to engage in many different branches at the same time. This accounts, in some measure, for the uniform success which has attended his investments outside of his legitimate business. There is, no doubt, a great difference in men in this respect. Whilst some men lose in nearly everything they touch, aside from the beaten track which they have been accustomed to for years, others are successful. Among the latter class Mr. Tobey must be placed. We shall not, out of deference to his known modesty, go into details on this point. It is sufficient to say that he is one of the largest stockholders of the Fourth National Bank, of which he is a Director, and that he is classed among those public-spirited and enterprising Chicagoans who accumulate wealth, "not," as Burns says, "for to hide it in a hedge, nor for a train attendant," but to so invest it as to increase the public as well as his own personal prosperity. To those unacquainted with his private interests, it might appear that his accumulation of good fortune affords evidence of exorbitant

profits from his business, but, whilst he realizes, no doubt, a fair remuneration upon the capital thus invested, yet he is indebted for his wealth as much, or more, to the success which has attended the investments alluded to, as to his legitimate business.

In the dull times preceding the war, the Tobey Brothers had always enough to do, and were able to command living prices. Mr. Tobey, who is again alone in the business, has a large capital employed in it, as must be evident to any one on seeing the immense and costly array of goods on exhibition at his salesrooms.

The prosperity which has attended him thus far, we have reason to believe, will continue, inasmuch as he is young and full of the fire of energy. A more striking example for the imitation of those who are about to push out into the sea of life we could not present, seeing that his success has been rapidly attained and is solely due to personal qualities.

Mr. Tobey has, until quite recently, been what a quaint old writer calls "an I-by-myself-I." But on the 17th of February, 1868, this bachelor became a benedick. The lady whom he led to the altar was Miss Fannie Van Arman, daughter of Colonel Van Arman, of this city. To speak of the bride in befitting terms is no easy task; for what a stranger might think fulsome flattery would, in the judgment of those who know her, fall far short of the truth. We will only say that she is not only a most radiant and accomplished member of the *elite* of Chicago, but a person of such strength and beauty of character that none who know her can name her but to praise her.

JOHN M. WILSON.

HON. JOHN M. WILSON, Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Chicago, was born in Hillsborough, New Hampshire, on the 12th of November, 1802. His father was a business man of rare energy, being a farmer and a merchant, and one of the wealthiest men in the State. He was of Scotch-Irish descent. His mother, a sister of General John McNeil, who served with honor during the war of 1812, was, ancestrally, a Highland Scot.

Judge Wilson enjoyed in early life the advantages common to New England boys of his day, until he was fourteen years of age; his time was divided between working on the farm and attending district school. He was then sent to an academy, preparatory to a collegiate education. In 1819, he entered Dartmouth College, but before the close of the first year he was obliged to leave on account of a severe, and, as it proved, chronic attack of dyspepsia. Recovering somewhat his health, he entered, at the earnest solicitation of his friend, Franklin Pierce, the sophomore class of Bowdoin College, of which the latter was a member. He was, however, soon again obliged to leave his books. He then gave up his cherished plan of acquiring a classical education, and, leaving college a confirmed dyspeptic, he returned to Amherst, N. H., where his mother, then a widow, resided. He concluded to become a business man, and soon went into trade. Mercantile life proving distasteful, he abandoned it after a few years, and determined to recover, if possible, his shattered health. Following the advice of his physician, he walked to Boston, thence as far south as Georgia, then through Tennessee, Kentucky and Ohio to Lake Erie, where he took a boat for home, by way of New York. This long pedestrian journey, consuming several months, was of great advantage to him, although it wrought no permanent cure.

Finding himself able to resume study, our tourist entered the law office of Edward Parker, Esq., of Amherst, where he remained a little over one year, when he entered the law department of Yale College, remaining during two terms. While in New Haven, his fellow-students gave him, in compliment to his matchless reasoning powers, the cognomen of "Judge," by which he was known through the college. But his fellow-students were not the first to recognize his great talent, for he was from childhood looked upon as a prodigy of logic, called by a special, albeit a natural, providence to be a lawyer.

Having completed his course at Yale, our young barrister returned to Amherst and finished his legal studies. At that time Lowell, Massachusetts, was just beginning to become an important manufacturing town. In 1831, having been admitted to the bar, young Wilson opened a law office there. The year following, he formed a partnership with Hon. John A. Knowles, of that city. This partnership continued until 1835, when the junior member of the firm had the good sense to go West. Recognizing the superior advantages, especially for a young man, of a new over an old country, he resolved to cast in his lot with the pioneers, although he had no very definite idea of the locality in which he should finally settle. At Buffalo, he formed the acquaintance of the late Justice Butterfield, then on his way back to Illinois from an Eastern visit. Owing to Judge Butterfield's representations, he decided to land at Chicago. Starting from this point, he made an extended tour on horseback through Northern and Central Illinois. Becoming satisfied that Chicago had a great destiny before it, he wisely made land investments in this city and its immediate vicinity. He finally settled in Joliet.

Mr. Wilson, had no intention at that time of resuming the practice of his profession. His old disease was troubling him greatly, and his purpose was to enter some active business. But as law-suits were numerous and lawyers were few, he was soon drawn into practice. Having always had a fondness for the profession, he was the casier persuaded to re-enter it. In a short time he formed a partnership with John C. Newkirk. This was soon dissolved, when he became the partner of Judge Hugh Henderson. He continued with him for several years, gaining the reputation of being the best lawyer at the Will County bar, if not in Northern Illinois. Finally, ill health again compelled him to abandon his sedentary habits.

In 1847, he removed to Chicago, but with no expectation of practicing

his profession. This climate, and cessation from office labor, proved so beneficial to him, that in the year following he had so far recovered his health that he resumed the practice of his profession. He entered into a partnership with L. C. Paine Freer, with whom he remained only a few months, when he became a partner of the Hon. Norman B. Judd, a connection that continued for several years. This firm at once took rank as one of the best in Chicago. Both were lawyers of the highest order of talent and perfectly trustworthy, and their business was consequently extensive and remunerative. During the last few years of their practice, they gave almost all their time to railroad business, being the Attorneys of the Michigan Southern, Rock Island, and Chicago & Northwestern Railways.

This partnership was dissolved in consequence of the election of Judge Wilson to the bench of the Cook County Court of Common Pleas. He remained in that position until the name of the court was changed, in 1859, to the Superior Court of Chicago. He was the sole Judge of the former court, but the business being altogether too extensive for one man to transact, he was given, by the law changing the name and some of the functions of his court, two Associate Judges, his own position being that of Chief Justice, which position he still continues to occupy.

Judge Wilson has often been solicited to be a candidate for the Supreme bench, but he has uniformly declined. When Judge Caton was a candidate for re-election, the nomination was formally tendered to him, but he published a letter in the "Tribune," declining it.

In his domestic relations, Judge Wilson has been signally blessed and most profoundly afflicted. In 1838, he married Miss Martha A. Appleton, of Lowell, Massachusetts, who is still the sharer of his joys and sorrows, but three of their five children sleep under the sod. We will not, however, cross the sacred threshold of his home, further than to add in regard to his surviving children that one is a son, the other a daughter. Judge Wilson generally attends the services of the Episcopal Church, but he is very liberal in his views on Christian doctrine and ecclesiastical polity. We may also add that his health is at present, and has been for the last ten years, much better than formerly.

This brief sketch would be imperfect without some reference to the elements of Judge Wilson's judicial character; and the writer can only regret that he has not more space for the full analysis of so admirable a subject. Never, perhaps, was the character of a Judge more strongly

marked by qualities of eminence, and those, too, which are commonly regarded as incompatible. Thus, on the bench, the movements of his mind are quick, yet the result of the mental process bears all the indications of the most elaborate and patient thought. His legal sagacity acts like a power of spontaneous intuition, piercing, at once and on bare presentation, the very heart of the question at issue, and yet the enunciation of his ultimate decision assumes the form of a chain of careful and compact ratiocination in which every separate link is seen to be the expression of a syllogistic thought, the necessary consequent of the thought that went before, and the logical antecedent of the thought that must follow. Indeed, the crowning characteristic of his intellect as a Judge is its severity and continuity of logic. All the evolutions of his mind appear to run in regular and systematic sequences, so that it would not be a difficult task to take any one of his published or manuscript opinions and throw it into a series of formal syllogisms by merely supplying the suppressed premises. The form of his habitual thought seems cast in the Scotch rather than the English mould, since it is nearly always, and pre-eminently, deductive. It is, however, this peculiarity which qualifies him for the exalted position he holds as a Judge, because the inductive logic can find no place in the actual administration of jurisprudence, and the solution of all legal problems, offered to the consideration of courts, must of necessity be effected by pure deduction.

All lawyers who have had the pleasure of practicing before Judge Wilson must have remarked that he hardly ever fails to draw his conclusions from general principles, rather than from the authority of particular cases. But it should not be inferred, from this observation, that he neglects the citations of adjudicated cases. On the contrary, he is most industrious and painstaking in that respect. He, however, adduces and compares the cases, not for the sake of the special adjudications therein announced, but almost exclusively with a view to the principles which serve as the premises of the judicial reasoning. In other words, he seeks out and compares the *rationes decidendi* of the cases, and employs these as the fundamental postulates of his own decisions.

Another peculiarity of Judge Wilson's legal genius is his extreme and, perhaps one might say, passionate love for great cases, and especially for constitutional questions. The ironical adage of *maximus in minimis* has no application to him. He is rather like the Hercules of Euripides, "rough and unbred, but great on great occasions." In the mass of

ordinary and prosaic cases which constitute the staple of litigation, he is merely an ordinary Judge, neither rising above nor sinking below the average of the State judiciary. But let a great occasion occur, let a grand question be presented, one involving some original principle of general jurisprudence, or touching the limits or landmarks of constitutional law, and the whole nature of the man seems to undergo a metamorphosis so strange as to be at times startling. The habitual flush on his face deepens to the red of crimson; the nervous, twitching motion of his hands betokens the passion of a powerful mental excitement, and his eye literally burns into intellectual beauty, yet never loses that fixed look as of introverted thought, a look which has made his countenance familiar to all the better citizens of Chicago—a look which was noted by the ancients in Socrates, and which has been characteristic of all profound thinkers among the moderns. On such occasions, the whole frame of Judge Wilson seems overcharged with electric fluid, and yet his speech is calm, collected, concentrated, as that of a sage soliloquizing in his closet. Indeed, it oftentimes sounds like one talking to himself, rather than like the utterance of a Judge pronouncing an opinion within the hearing of a crowded audience intently listening as if every word were the revelation of an oracle. It is this greatness of Judge Wilson, on great occasions, which has induced the bar, as by common consent, to select him as the judicial arbiter of all the most difficult and important causes. It was this which induced the Supreme Court of Illinois to pay him the unparalleled compliment of adopting three of his published opinions as their own. It is this which, by the universal accord of the profession and of the people, has rendered his name famous, and has placed him in public estimation as first and foremost among the judiciary of the State. It would be idle to deny that Judge Wilson sometimes commits errors of opinion, even on great occasions, because this is the inevitable fate of the wisest among mortals. But in error itself, he occupies so lofty a vantage ground in logic that few lawyers or Judges can find the competence to cope, by solid argument, with the force of the very fallacies that lead him into error. In such cases, it is easy to say that he is wrong, though hard to see how or why he is wrong, while to prove him in the wrong is a task of such extreme difficulty as to baffle the powers of most legal logicians. Courts of higher resort occasionally overrule him, but scarcely ever attempt to answer him.

A view of the judicial character of Judge Wilson in its moral aspect

should not be omitted. His abhorrence of every species of wrong, and his enduring love of that equality of rights which constitutes the very essence of justice, manifest themselves in many ways on the bench, but more especially in the vast increase of his mental power when struggling to maintain the equitable right against some gigantic fraud which has intrenched itself in the technical strongholds of the law, or which comes before the courts in the odious and aggressive form of wealth or official influence assailing the poor, the feeble, or the friendless. It is then that he is seen to be truly great in all the roundness of a perfect character, combining with the strength of his irresistible logic the caustic irony of an eloquence that burns to the bone, and the keenness of a wit sparkling as the diamond, while it pierces and stings like a poisoned arrow.

The fact should also be noted, as something curious and peculiar, that in his social intercourse Judge Wilson is affable and easy of access, free to converse on all subjects and with all classes, to discuss questions of philosophy or politics, or even to talk gossip; yet the moment he ascends the bench all this is changed, as if the entire nature of his personality had undergone an instantaneous and miraculous transformation. He assumes a cold, stern, statuesque dignity. He has become a man of marble. A mere glance at his countenance represses, or rather annihilates, the bold impudence of the pettifogger, and almost inspires fear in the most experienced and worthy members of the profession. Every one feels instinctively that he stands in presence of a Judge who is deaf alike to the appeals of passionate vehemence and the siren tones of persuasion uttered by insinuating flattery. This severe, and yet serene, dignity of demeanor is usually preserved throughout the longest trial or hearing, save in rare instances, when some ludicrous event or argument causes the face of the Judge to ripple with an irrepressible smile. Finally, on all occasions, whenever he sustains or overrules a motion, or pronounces an elaborate decision in a celebrated cause, the unanimous acclamation of the brotherhood of the bar is, *rem acu tetigisti*.

HUGH T. DICKEY.

JUDGE DICKEY is a native of New York city, where he was born May 30, 1812. His father, Mr. Robert Dickey, a merchant of the "Empire City," and his mother, a daughter of Dr. George Brown, who was an eminent Baltimore physician, were both of Irish descent. Their ancestors lived in the county of Antrim, in the north part of the island, and belonged to the protestant gentry. Dr. Brown, already mentioned, was an *alumnus* of Dublin College; also of the University of Edinburgh, where he received his medical education. He immigrated with his family to Baltimore in the latter part of the last century, his daughter Anne, afterwards Mrs. Dickey, being at that time a child. Judge Dickey's father received his education in England, whence he sailed for America at the age of eighteen, settling at Baltimore. He at once entered the counting-room of the late firm of Oliver & Thompson, a leading mercantile house of Baltimore, where he remained until he became thoroughly competent to do business on his own responsibility. He was indebted for his position to his uncle, Hugh Thompson, the junior member of the firm, and after whom he named his son.

Philadelphia was then the foremost city of the continent, and Baltimore, now the third city in the Union, was then next to it in wealth and population, as it still is, if we count New York and its suburbs one city. The genius of DeWitt Clinton had not then made the Empire City the heart of western commerce—the great metropolis of America. It was, however, a half century ago the centre of a vast trade, and thither Mr. Dickey directed his steps, and there he spent a long and prosperous life. He had been married five years when the son, destined to take a leading position in the imperial city of Chicago, was born.

Judge Dickey has ever been fortune's favored child. In his parental home every want was anticipated, and nothing which money, affection and wisdom could do to make his early life joyous, and a fit opening to a noble manhood, was neglected. To some, the heavy burden of poverty, the stern necessity of early self-reliance, prove a stepping-stone to greatness; to others, the kindly ministrations of affluence, the sweet influences of a home radiant with the light of all prosperity, prove the agencies best adapted to develop a true manliness of character, and insure success in the battle of life. Of this latter class was young Dickey. The necessity of discipline or effort was not upon him; but, so far from spending his time in idle frivolity, or, worse still, in vicious indulgence, he scrupulously avoided the primrose path of pleasure, and, by devotion to study, prepared himself for the arduous duties of manhood by a wise use of his time in youth.

In the grammar-school, where his early school days were spent, he always ranked among the best scholars of his age. When only eight years old, he had become a proficient in the various branches of a good English education, and had sufficient maturity of mind to commence the study of the French and Latin languages.

It was evident that he would adorn one of the learned professions, and ought not to be put to the drudgery of trade; and his parents, being discerning enough to see this, educated him with a view to either the law or medicine, which he should prefer on coming to years of mature judgment. Accordingly, in the autumn of 1826, when only fourteen years of age, we find our precocious youth a freshman in Columbia College, New York. He remained there four years, ranking among the very best scholars in a class of thirty, nearly all of whom were older than himself. He graduated with honors remarkable for one so young, finding himself, at the age of eighteen, in possession of a thorough liberal education, good health, and full of the enthusiasm of youth.

Soon after graduating, he decided one of the most important questions of life, which, in fact, influenced his whole future. His education fitting him for any position, his choice was that of the profession of the law, the study of which he immediately commenced with Charles Graham, Esq., a distinguished member of the New York bar. With him he remained four years, when he became himself a member of that bar. As he was still a very young man, and one of unusual promise, he became his late instructor's assistant, and continued to fill that position until June, 1836,

when a prevailing desire to emigrate to the younger and more enterprising States of the West was felt in the Eastern cities. He yielded to this spirit, and took his journey westward, with a company of friends, resolved to see for himself the wonders of the West.

Judge Dickey first looked upon Chicago, or, rather, upon the place where it was to be, in the summer of 1836. He spent several weeks here at that time, and returned again in the autumn, for a two months' visit in the city and State. Having formed a decided preference for the West, the spring of 1837 found him again looking about him with a view of finding a desirable location for the practice of his profession, and for a home. Being, at that time, unsuccessful in his search, he returned to New York, where he was principally engaged in studying until the summer of 1838, when he came again to Chicago, having decided to make it his home. He entered into partnership with Edward G. Ryan, Esq., a distinguished lawyer, whom he had known in New York, and who had been instrumental in determining him to locate here. They continued to be partners until the spring of 1841, when Mr. Ryan started the "Chicago Tribune," and the partnership between them was dissolved.

Having now made a reputation equal to his talent and anticipations, he no longer needed the assistance of a partner, and, therefore, decided to continue the practice of law alone, which he did with great success, devoting himself exclusively to his profession, until other, and perhaps higher, duties called him to a more public field of operations.

In 1842, a vacancy occurred on the Supreme Bench of the State of Illinois, Hon. Theophilus W. Smith, one of the Supreme Judges, having resigned his position. On account of his ability as a lawyer and his character as a man, Mr. Dickey was almost unanimously recommended by the Chicago bar, and also by the people, the popular will having been expressed at a large public meeting, to the Legislature, then in session, as a man eminently suited to the position of Supreme Judge, but, to the great disappointment of his numerous friends and this community generally, the choice of the Legislature fell upon the late Hon. Richard M. Young, who had just been defeated as candidate for re-election to the United States Senate by Hon. Sidney Breese, now of the Supreme Bench of Illinois.

In the years 1843-4, he was elected a member of the Common Council, being one of the Aldermen representing the First Ward. While one of the "City Fathers," he served as Chairman of the Committee on Schools.

In that capacity he projected and carried out the present system of leasing the real estate belonging to the Chicago school fund for terms of years, especially the valuable block lying between State and Dearborn, Madison and Monroe streets, which was, at his suggestion, divided into subdivisions and leased upon terms which made it far more profitable to the school fund than it had ever been before. The services rendered to the city by Judge Dickey in the unambitious office of Alderman were not confined to one department. A wise counselor in all things, his judgment was relied upon in all matters of municipal legislation.

He continued to practice law until the spring of 1845, when, upon the recommendation of a large number of the bar and people of Cook County, his name was presented to the Legislature of Illinois for election to the office of Judge of the Cook County Court, now the Superior Court of the City of Chicago. This was then a new Court, created at the session of the General Assembly then being held. It had only one presiding Judge instead of three, as now, and possessed concurrent jurisdiction with the Circuit Court. The Legislature, with great unanimity, elected to the new and highly important judiciary the choice of the bar and people most concerned. Judge Dickey entered upon his judicial duties in the spring of 1845, proving, from the first, eminently qualified for the position.

At the same session of the Legislature, the Jo Daviess County Court, to be held at Galena, was created, and the Cook County Judge made, *ex officio*, Judge of that Court also. His double duties were arduous in the extreme, and fraught with grave responsibilities, but they were discharged with such consummate ability and unvarying fidelity as to win for the Judge general approbation. From the County Court, he was promoted to the Judgeship of the Seventh Judicial Circuit, then composed of eight counties.

He was nominated by the Democrats, and the Whigs made no nomination. He was elected, therefore, without opposition. It is worthy of note that Judge Dickey was elected at the first judicial election held under the present Constitution. Prior to that time, no judicial offices had been filled in Illinois by the direct vote of the people.

This was the last public office ever held by Judge Dickey. While he occupied the bench, the Seventh Circuit was divided, all the counties except Cook and Lake being set off by themselves, owing to the great increase of legal business consequent upon the growth of Chicago and the surrounding country. In the spring of 1853, owing to the pressure of

his private business, the Judge resigned his seat on the bench, since which time he has refused all tenders of office. He has, however, continued to take a deep interest in all that pertains to the public welfare, especially of the city. The enviable reputation which he won as a Judge will not soon be forgotten, but new lustre has been thrown upon his good name by the part he has taken in the noble enterprises which have contributed largely to the prosperity of Chicago.

Judge Dickey was married, in 1850, to Miss Fanny Russell Dekoven, daughter of the late Henry L. Dekoven, of Middletown, Connecticut, by whom he has three children now living—two sons and one daughter. He is a consistent member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, sincerely attached to its distinctive features, yet free from all sectarian bigotry.

Early in the summer of 1865, Judge Dickey and family sailed for Europe, spending about two years in travel in England and on the Continent, but recently returned, laden with the rich experience of foreign travel.

Judge Dickey has never known the pinchings of poverty; but he has a heart that ever kindly warms with generous pity toward all who stand in need of charity. Unostentatious and discriminating in his bounty, he is known as the liberal friend of the poor, and of every worthy object of public charity.

JAMES W. SHEAHAN.

JAMES W. SHEAHAN, who is widely known in the West, both from his intimate association with Judge Douglas and his long connection with the newspaper interests of Chicago, was born in Baltimore, Maryland, February 22, 1824. His parents were Irish, and the son started upon his career with few advantages beyond the gifts with which nature had endowed him. His education was received at the Jesuit School in Frederick, Maryland, and in 1845 he was admitted to the practice of the law in the Federal Courts of the District of Columbia. The law, however, was not suited to his taste, and he commenced the study of reporting, and for many years reported Congressional proceedings for the press of the District and the New York Associated Press, and thus laid the foundation for his future journalistic success.

In 1854, he was induced to come to Chicago to publish a Democratic paper. He established the "Chicago Times" in the month of August of that year, and at once made it not only a local power, but the organ of Democracy in the Northwest. With the aid of able assistants, although competing with other papers which had the advantage of age, he made a prominent place for it as a newspaper, and secured for it a wide circulation. The energy with which it advocated the Democratic cause, and the advancement which it secured for Judge Douglas, are well known in the West. From 1854 to 1860, scarcely a Democratic canvass, caucus or convention was held that did not show the marks of Mr. Sheahan's labors; and few men ever emerged from such political experience with so many friends. During all this period of political and editorial labor—and few but those who have experienced it, can imagine how toilsome and exhausting editorial labor is—he found time to devote himself to

miscellaneous literary work, to addresses before literary societies, and to the preparation of a very comprehensive biography of Senator Douglas, which was published by the Messrs. Harper in 1860.

In July, 1860, after having firmly established the "Times," he sold it to Mr. McCormick, and in the following December, with his former staff of writers, commenced the "Post," which in turn he sold to the "Republican" Company in April, 1865. He remained in the office, however, during the administration of Mr. Dana, and when that gentleman left the paper, Mr. Sheahan accepted an editorial position on the "Tribune," which he still retains.

As an editorial writer, Mr. Sheahan has few equals. His powers of mind are very versatile, and no subject, from the most abstruse financial theory or political question, to a mere sketch, comes amiss to him. He has acquired that most important element of editorial success, the faculty of writing, on the spur of the moment, upon any topic current with the people. And on every topic he writes with equal happiness and ease of style. He is concise and argumentative in statement, and thoroughly logical in treatment, and with these positive powers, he blends playful humor, keen recognition of shams, and at times, strong invective and sarcasm. If any species of writing may be called his *forte*, it is biographical analysis. Few political opponents, or few society snobs or shams of any description, would care to be dissected with his worse than surgical pen. In all respects, the press of the country can scarcely boast a more accomplished writer.

In personal appearance, Mr. Sheahan is of medium height, compactly built, naturally light complexion, with a smiling, genial face, and a brusque, off-hand, but always polite manner. In dress, he is rather careless, and pays little attention to the prevailing characteristics of fashion. Mr. Sheahan is married and has six living children.

JONATHAN ADAMS ALLEN.

JONATHAN ADAMS ALLEN, M. D., LL. D., who is well known here as Professor of the Principles and Practice of Medicine and Clinical Medicine in Rush Medical College, was born in Middlebury, Vermont, January 16, 1825. His maternal ancestors came over from England in the Mayflower, in 1620, and his paternal ancestors came from Wales, in 1634. He is connected, collaterally, with the celebrated Adams family, whence is derived the christian name. His father was for many years among the most widely known and distinguished amongst the professional men of New England, both as a physician and surgeon, and as a *savant* long and intimately associated with the elder Professor Silliman and Professor Beck in the ardent study and development of natural sciences. He was for many years a Professor in the Castleton Medical College, and afterwards in the chair of Chemistry and Natural History in Middlebury College, Vermont. Many of his then pupils are now residents in Chicago and throughout the Northwest, and each cherishes profound respect for his memory.

The son, whose biography we have undertaken to sketch, was, in accordance with the injurious system which then prevailed, prepared for admission to college at the early age of nine years. As a matter of course, his health failed, and speedy decline was anticipated. For this reason, he was placed by his father on a farm, where he was required to labor during six months of each year, attending the academy during the winter season. By this regimen, and subsequent habits of active exercise, he acquired a robust and powerful *physique*, which has enabled him to endure an amount of physical and mental toil which would tax the powers of two or three persons of ordinary constitution.

At sixteen he entered college, and henceforth devoted himself to study, diversified by teaching school during the winter's vacation, reading medicine, pursuing practical anatomy, and visiting patients with his father. He graduated in 1845 as A. B., and in December, 1846, as M. D.

On the 1st of January, 1847, he was married to Miss Mary Marsh, of Kalamazoo, Michigan. He visited his first patient in Michigan the ensuing day, and from that period to the present time he has been engaged in professional duties, with scant and rare vacations.

The succeeding year, February, 1848, he was elected Professor of *Materia Medica*, Therapeutics and Medical Jurisprudence in the Indiana Medical College, at Laporte, then a flourishing institution of over a hundred students. He gave two winter and one spring course of lectures in this college, the latter at Lafayette. While still holding this position, he was elected Professor of Physiology and Pathology in the Medical Department, by the Board of Regents of the University of Michigan, which position he filled for four sessions, in addition to his already laborious duties of Professor of *Materia Medica*, etc. In the organization of the Medical Department, Dr. Allen was immediately concerned. Its early history was marked by rare success, and its subsequent career and present position fully substantiate the wisdom which characterized its inception; and it is not invidious to say that to Dr. Allen belongs a large share of the merit which was evinced in its subsequent prosperity. He drafted the primary announcement, and his counsels and suggestions in the Faculty were always heard with attention, and seldom neglected.

On the re-organization of the University, in 1854, at the request of the Board of Regents, he drafted the general plan of the Literary Department, which has since been in the main adopted and carried out in detail. Unfortunately, this paper, in connection with other circumstances, unnecessary here to be mentioned, gave offense to the newly-elected Chancellor of the University, and ultimately led to Professor Allen's disconnection with the University.

Soon after this, he returned to Kalamazoo and engaged again in active practice, until September, 1859. During this period he was largely engaged in literary pursuits, writing for magazines and professional journals—in the former case, under a widely-known *nom de plume*, which still remains *in umbra*. He was appointed Lecturer on Physiology and Chemistry in Kalamazoo College, and also gave almost innumerable addresses before lyceums, colleges and agricultural fairs. These desultory

efforts, many of which were published, would, if collected, make a large volume, and, as he never makes use of the same address or essay twice, involved an amount of labor which, in addition to his other employments, made up an account of industry rarely to be surpassed.

Whilst in Kalamazoo, Dr. Allen became very much interested in Masonry, occupying many distinguished Masonic positions—W. M., E. C., Deputy G. M., and, in 1859, M. W. Grand Master of the State. On his removal to Chicago, the Grand Lodge testified their appreciation of his services by a series of resolutions of a highly complimentary character, and voted him an elegant jewel. Since that period he has occupied no official position in the order, but has manifested his zeal for its interests by numerous published essays and addresses.

After declining very many offers of chairs in medical colleges in different sections of the Union, in 1859 he was induced, by the late Professor Daniel Brainard, M. D., to accept the position which he now holds in Rush Medical College, an institution which now ranks among the first, in point of numbers and repute, in the United States.

In his profession, Dr. Allen ranks with the foremost, and has received many of its highest honors. He is a permanent member of the American Medical Association, and, in January, 1858, was elected President of the State Medical Society of Michigan. In January, 1859, he pronounced the annual address before the society at Lansing, on which occasion the Legislature and the Supreme Court did him the honor to adjourn their sessions, and the former tendered the Capitol for the occasion. The address attracted large attention, and received the unusual compliment of being published as a valuable public paper, by the Legislature.

Amongst the mass of professional papers written by Dr. Allen, none, perhaps, have attracted wider attention than those upon the "Mechanism of Nervous Action," which claim to antedate generalizations previously claimed by Marshall Hall and other distinguished physiologists. On this point we simply quote from the Introductory Address of the eminent Professor of Surgery in Rush Medical College, Moses Gunn, M. D., October 2, 1867:

"It is within the knowledge of your speaker that the whole subject of reflex nervous influence, of which excito-motory and excito-secretory actions are but constituent parts, was taught as early as 1850, in the University of Michigan, by the present incumbent of the chair of Practice of Medicine in this institution, Professor Allen. In his teachings and

writings, too, are to be found the only explicit and comprehensive exposition of the whole subject of reflex-nervous action that has ever fallen under my observation."

Dr. Allen has also gained large acquaintance by his frequent connection with cases in the courts, involving questions in medical jurisprudence. Very few such cases of any importance are put on trial without his services being secured, either as counsel or witness.

He edits the "Chicago Medical Journal," a periodical having a larger circulation than any other professional journal west of the Atlantic cities. The present year—1867—he has published a book on "Medical Examinations for Life Insurance," which has run through four editions in as many months. It is understood that he has now nearly in readiness for publication a full and systematic treatise on the "Principles and Practice of Medicine."

A former colleague writes: "As a scholar, Dr. Allen takes a high position. He is extensively read in both professional and general literature, and while to his friends he manifests a love for metaphysics strongly tinctured with German transcendentalism, he is as practical as the most utilitarian can desire. He is eminently progressive in his views, and, in consequence, has frequently called down upon his head the anathemas of so-called conservatives. He is an industrious student, and for the purposes of writing and study encroaches largely upon the night, and never wastes time. Systematic in reading, he indexes everything of importance, keeps files of all correspondence, copies of all letters and manuscripts for publication, and can at any hour of the day or night place his hand upon any document in his custody."

The "Peninsula and Independent Medical and Surgical Journal," (of Detroit,) on his removal to Chicago, in 1859, remarked thus:

"As a scientific lecturer, he is, in our judgment, unsurpassed; at least, it has never been our fortune to listen to his superior. His lectures are always strong, clear and convincing. His style is terse and axiomatic. Conceiving in his own mind a clear and definite idea of the subject under consideration, separating truth from error, and reducing facts to general philosophy, he never fails to present truth with a clear and bold outline, and in a highly assimilative form. His acquisition is fortunate for Rush Medical College; and while we regret that Dr. Allen leaves Michigan, we can but commend the sagacity which secures his services, and express our sincerest wishes for his personal welfare."

MARTIN R. M. WALLACE.

BREVET BRIGADIER-GENERAL MARTIN R. M. WALLACE is one of the few residents of Chicago who can boast of Western birth. He was born at Urbana, Champaign County, Ohio, September 29, 1829. His parents, like many of the Western pioneers, have literally fulfilled the scriptural injunction, to multiply and replenish the earth, the subject of this sketch being the fourth son and eighth child. His father, John Wallace, moved with his large family to Illinois in 1834, and settled on a farm in La Salle County. Here young Wallace received the rudiments of his education, attending school in the winter and working on the farm in spring, summer and autumn. The physical part of his education was, although insensibly to him, of great importance. The active, severe out-door labors of the farm, and the adventures of pioneer life, laid the foundation of muscle, bone and sinew, and created in him powers of endurance and a contempt of danger which afterwards were of great service to him.

In 1839, his father moved with his family to Ogle County, and settled on a farm near Mount Morris, the site of the Rock River Seminary. His father, at the time of his death, and for many years antecedent, was President of the Board of Trustees of that institution, and a leading member of the Methodist Church. Young Wallace received his education in that institution, studying in the winter, and working in the summer. His father died September 29, 1850, the day Martin attained his majority, leaving on his son's hands a large family to support, and a very complicated estate to settle, which, to the surprise of neighbors and creditors, he closed up, paying every dollar, and showing unusual tact in one so young—especially in one who had not as yet mingled extensively with the business world.

At the conclusion of these affairs, having chosen the law as his future profession, he entered the office of Dickey & Wallace, at Ottawa, Illinois, as a student. The firm were Hon. T. Lyle Dickey, afterwards Colonel of the Fourth Illinois Cavalry, well known in the legal, political and military circles of the State, and W. H. L. Wallace, his brother, Colonel of the Eleventh Illinois Infantry, and afterwards Brigadier-General, who fell at the battle of Shiloh, April 6, 1862. Each of these gentlemen were eminent lawyers in the higher courts of the State at that time, and were prominently identified with all the great public movements of the day. Under their care and tuition, young Wallace made rapid progress in his law studies, was speedily admitted to the bar, and in January, 1856, removed to Chicago, where he engaged in active practice, in partnership with Thomas Dent, Esq.

From that time, until the outbreak of the rebellion, he followed the routine of the law at the Chicago Bar. He was naturally active, restless and nervous, and at the first gun in the conflict he dropped briefs and pleas to take the sword, and exchanged the monotony and technicalities of the attorney's life for the excitement and danger of the field and camp. He assisted in the recruiting and organization of the Fourth Illinois Cavalry, and in October, 1861, received a commission as Major of that regiment. He commanded one of the battalions through the terrific battles of Fort Henry, Fort Donelson and Shiloh, and in December, 1862, assumed command of the regiment, on the death of the gallant and lamented Colonel William McCullough. This position he retained throughout the war, displaying not only the most signal and devoted gallantry as a soldier, but remarkable executive ability for one brought up to the labors of a farm and the studious seclusion of professional life. In January, 1863, he was promoted to the Lieutenant-Colonelcy, and, in March of the same year, to the Colonelcy. At the close of his military career he received from the President, as a testimonial of his gallantry and valuable personal services in the field, a complimentary commission as Brevet Brigadier-General.

Reverend Dr. T. M. Eddy, in his "Patriotism of Illinois," speaking of General Wallace, says:

"In August, 1861, General Wallace assisted in the organization of the Fourth Illinois Cavalry, and in October was mustered into the service as Major of that regiment. Major Wallace commanded his battalion during the march and transportation of his regiment from its camp of rendezvous to Cairo, and thence through the battles of Fort

Henry, Fort Donelson, Shiloh and Corinth, and in December, 1862, upon the death of Lieutenant-Colonel William McCullough, assumed command of the regiment, and continued in command until his regiment was mustered out in November, 1864. During his term of service, Colonel Wallace enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all with whom he was thrown in contact, serving under and being frequently near Generals Grant, Sherman, McPherson, Logan, McClernand, Hurlburt, A. J. Smith, and the young hero, Ransom. Colonel Wallace passed through the battles of Fort Henry, Fort Donelson, Shiloh, the siege of Corinth, the pursuit of the Confederate General Earl Van Dorn, the battles at Grenada, Panola, Canton and Natchez, and numerous skirmishes; and after his muster out received from the President a complimentary commission as Brevet Brigadier-General."

This sketch of the military career of General Wallace would be incomplete without the publication of the following letter from Adjutant-General Fuller, which shows his magnanimous and generous character, and is a deserved tribute to his qualities as a gentleman and a soldier:

"GENERAL HEAD QUARTERS, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
"SPRINGFIELD, November 13, 1862.

"MAJOR M. R. M. WALLACE, 4TH CAVALRY:

"*Major*:—Your communication under date of the 8th instant, addressed to Hon. S. M. Cullom, has been handed to me for reply.

"The high-toned, modest and unusual character of your letter attracts my attention, and I esteem it a personal favor to give it my unqualified approbation. No man who can write such a letter will fail to be appreciated by his friends and the country, and the example you set in this letter deserves to be followed.

"The simple truth about the matter is, that you are undoubtedly qualified to command the Fifty-third or any other regiment, and that this regiment would be honored by such an officer to command it is beyond controversy. Yet, your appointment would, as you state, be considered as unjust to the officers now in service in the regiment.

"For this reason, and this only, the Governor disposed of the matter by promoting according to General Order 43 of this Department, herewith inclosed.

"I hope, Major, to meet you again and become better acquainted with you.

"Very truly, your obedient servant,

"ALLEN C. FULLER, Adjutant-General."

This letter hardly needs an explanation of the circumstances which led to its writing. Its general terms are sufficient to indicate the high esteem in which General Wallace was held by the State authorities.

Although in no sense of the word an active politician, after the close of the war General Wallace received the position of United States Assessor for the Chicago District, a position which he has since held, discharging its duties with eminent success.

In personal appearance, General Wallace is about six feet in height and very slender, possessing, in fact, a genuine Western style of physique. His face is a very pleasant one, and full of expression, and his manner off-hand and jovial. He has little to say, but that little is marked by eminent good sense. In his dress he is rather careless as to personal appearance, although always neat, but his personal independence makes him regardless of fashion.

ZEPHANIAH M. HUMPHREY.

THOSE who are, by common consent, rather than by common sense, regarded as "self-made men," monopolize the biographical literature of this country. The booksellers' shelves groan under a burthen of biographies whose subjects are paraded as having achieved distinction without education, and attained to a "career," in spite of every disadvantage in early life, so that a stranger in the land would be divided between admiration for our zeal in the cause of education, and astonishment at the vanity we show over our ill-educated public men.

The subject of this biographical narrative had every "early," as well as later advantage, and yet, unlike many of whom the same may be said, his life has been a fine success. The number of those who succeed in life in spite of their early opportunities is not less, certainly, than the number of those who make life a success, notwithstanding the deprivations with which it was begun. A deprivation is not necessarily a disadvantage, while what are ordinarily set down as advantages may be insuperable obstacles. If storms appal, it is no less true that they make the traveler improve his pace, and if sunshine ministers to growth, it also ministers to lassitude and idleness.

ZEPHANIAH M. HUMPHREY was the youngest of the sons of the late Dr. Heman Humphrey, who was for upwards of twenty years the President of Amherst College. He was born hard by that venerable seat of learning, on the 30th of August, 1824. Another of these sons is the Rev. Dr. E. P. Humphrey, of Louisville, Kentucky, and recently Professor in the Theological Seminary at Danville, Kentucky, and another was the late Hon. James Humphrey, of Brooklyn, New York.

It is not easy to conceive of more propitious circumstances than those

under which the boy grew up. His young eyes feasted on the delightful scenery of the Connecticut Valley; his imagination was stimulated by what he clearly saw of the things that are made. Fortunate are they whose first views of this world are taken from a spot where the attractions of nature arrest the eye and impress the imagination. It is no mere sentimental fancy that rural life ministers to the purity of human life, nor is the fact to be attributed solely to the absence of temptation to evil. It is traceable no less to the potency of natural scenery in alluring to reflections of an elevating sort. If in the city iniquity spreads its net for the feet of the unwary, in the country virtue is equally effective in entrapping the impressible.

The boy was bred in the midst of religious, social, and intellectual influences, well calculated to foster in him every excellent sentiment and exhilarating impulse. The father was a power in the church, when the youth was growing into a man. Refinement, intellectuality, and spirituality reigned in partnership in the homestead.

Of the father it was said, by the Rev. Dr. Todd, in a funeral discourse, "I never knew a man who, in my estimation, came so near being faultless." Nor did the large audience present, made up of the neighbors and companions of the deceased, regard the remark as anything more than what was deserved. Indeed, very few Americans have left, or will leave, behind them a memory more reverently treasured than that of President Humphrey. He was, in every sense and in every detail, a noticeable and noteworthy character. What he did for Amherst College, and through it for the cause of education; what he did for the temperance cause and the cause of religion, are a part of the history of New England, the effect of which will be felt for many years to come.

And here we are reminded of an anecdote, which is one among the multitude that illustrate, in a striking way, the rapidity of growth for which Chicago is illustrious. In 1840, President Humphrey came here on a visit, and purchased a few lots for \$800. The next year he sold them for \$2,500. Again, in 1850, he visited Chicago, and put up at the Richmond House, which stood upon the lots he had bought and sold ten years before, and which he was now informed were worth \$80,000! Whereupon he wrote home that Providence had prevented him from becoming rich that he might be prevented from spoiling his children. He was firmly of the opinion that education was the best inheritance, and intellectual attainments the most profitable investment.

And so it would hardly be possible for any but thoughtful, highly-trained and well-bred men to come of the home of the President of Amherst. The family could not but feel the impress of such a head. Dr. Humphrey was the central figure of a social as well as an educational circle, and they who were nearest to him were most influenced by him. His children were nearest to him, and they received the most profound and the most enduring impressions from him.

It was a result of Dr. Humphrey's comprehensive idea of education that this son of his, while quite a lad, spent several summers on a farm, and there acquired a physical stamina of inestimable service in intellectual pursuits. The harvest-field is better for the boy than the counting-room, as much better as a brown face and a broad chest are better than pallid cheeks and crippled lungs; as much better as the night of refreshing slumber is better than a night of dissipation.

Nor should we fail to say that the mother of our subject was a woman of mark. She had strength and tenderness combined, and performed the mother's part in the training of the children with rare skill and eminent efficiency.

After a thorough preparatory course of study, Zephaniah entered Amherst College, in 1839, and went at the books set before him with such assiduity and enthusiasm as only a student by nature may show. For students, as well as poets, are born, not made. If the mind has not a predisposition to studiousness, it will apply itself in vain to mathematical problems or metaphysical lore. Young Humphrey was a favorite with his fellow-students, and held in high esteem by his instructors. To the former he was companionable, to the latter deferential.

He maintained an excellent standing in scholarship, as well as in deportment, and reached a good degree of proficiency in all branches of the curriculum. He excelled in the noble art of English composition, and so became a formidable competitor in the contest for the honors. By care and application, he learned to write in the perspicuous and effective style which now flows from his pen in his study, and from his tongue on public occasions.

He graduated at Amherst in 1843, and immediately went and traded with his attainments by teaching, and gained, besides them, several attainments more, through this practical application of those he had. Part of this teaching (and learning) was done in Virginia, near what is now famous as the battle-field of Manassas. Here, among other things,

he learned the difference between the two civilizations that since came together in a combat which soaked with blood the "sacred soil" upon which he then stood. And here he acquired an aversion for the "peculiar institution," which he has since taken no pains to conceal in public or in private.

It was during his employment as a teacher that he made up his mind to study for the ministry. As is mostly the case with young men of promise and of a proper ambition, who afterwards distinguish themselves in the pulpit, he went through college with a strong inclination for the legal profession. But when he had taught school for about three years, an impression, which had long been whispering in his ear, ripened into a conviction that loudly pronounced his work to be that of a preacher of the gospel. In obedience to this call, he began his preparation for the ministry in the Union Theological Seminary of New York city, and finished it in the Theological Seminary at Andover, Massachusetts, where he graduated in 1849.

Few men have left this or any other "school of the prophets" better endowed, or better equipped for their high profession. To a foundation laid with scrupulous care, Mr. Humphrey had now added a superstructure of equally well assorted and well arranged materials. He was educated both in the useful and the ornamental branches, and versed in studies calculated to adorn, as well as in those suitable for serving him as he went about his Master's business among all classes of society, from the most refined to the most debased, and among all conditions of those who oppose religion, from the most highly educated to the most deeply plunged in ignorance or superstition.

Immediately upon his graduation at Andover, Mr. Humphrey was invited to supply the pulpit of the Plymouth Congregational Church at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, during the temporary absence of the regular pastor.

At the close of this engagement, in the spring of 1850, he removed to Racine, Wisconsin, and in the autumn of that year was installed pastor of the Presbyterian Church of that city. Here he labored hard, preached successfully, and grew rapidly. His studious habits told upon his sermons. They increased steadily and noticeable in richness, freshness, breadth and power. But his culture was without pedantry, his scholarly attainments without affectation, and so, while the cultivated were captivated, the common people understood him. For he was a home-bred as well as a college-bred man, and therefore knew by education how to use his

education. Pretension comes of ill-training at the hearthstone, or of an ill-grained nature which no amount of training can deprive of its disposition for parade. Vanity may be the weakness of great, but never of well-bred, minds.

Mr. Humphrey used as not abusing his culture, preached with his heart as well as his head, and so reached the hearts as well as the heads of his hearers. The hardened were softened, the afflicted were comforted, the sinful were alarmed, the lost sheep were persuaded back, and the hungry at soul were fed with the bread which cometh down from heaven.

At the end of six years from his settlement in Racine, he accepted the unanimous call of the church in Milwaukee which he had served first on coming West, and which was now without a pastor, and which in its destitution thought first of the young man whose brief term of service was indelibly impressed upon its memory.

On the 20th of April, 1853, he was married to Miss H. L. Sykes, at Westfield, New York.

In 1859, Dr. Humphrey became pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Chicago, and at that high post he remains to this day, having celebrated the eighth anniversary of his pastorate in this city on the seventh of last June. These eight years in Chicago have been years of great things in leadership and generalship. During that time, the church has subscribed to all purposes two hundred and ten thousand dollars, and has added to itself scores yearly of such as should be saved. Fifty-three thousand dollars were subscribed for benevolent objects, church improvements, and the erection of a new mission chapel, during the year ending with last June.

Dr. Humphrey received his honorary title of *Divinitatis Doctor* from the University of Chicago, in 1864, and from his *Alma Mater*, Amherst College, in the following year, a double recognition of scholarship and services that has contributed greatly to the honorable name for eloquence and efficiency which has been earned by the pulpit of Chicago.

He is now in the midst of his days—if, fortunately for us all, his days shall be of the number allotted in the scriptures—a man with the narrow face of the scholar, but with the broad, warm heart of one who has been with Jesus, and has learned of Him to be kindly affectioned toward all mankind, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come and live. He has the manners of a modest gentleman, and, although not lacking in firmness, exhibits in all his intercourse with men, whether

his peers or his inferiors, a disposition to esteem others better than himself, and to hear with deference all they have to say in criticism or counsel.

Like old Dr. Beecher and the Apostles of old, the serious business of his life is fishing for men, while he occasionally finds recreation in fishing for trout. He spends his vacations at the secluded brookside, in preference to the wearisomely fashionable seaside. As he sets out upon one of these seasons of respite and recreation, we close this outline of his character and history, praying that his health may be always equal to the responsibilities of the sacred office which the church has given him, where the city would keep him, and wherein he has been greatly blessed.

GEORGE P. UPTON.

IF it be true that poets are born, not made, it is equally true of journalists. Education may do much for them in widening the area of their efficiency, or sharpening the point of the weapon wielded; but the true newspaper man is a production of Nature in these latter days, and the fruit of her best experiences. Whether it be his province, as a *feuilletonist*, to shoot folly on the wing; as a news-gatherer, to draw the thousands of daily facts into his net; as an editor, to marshal and arrange with lightning speed; as a word-painter, to depict and explain; as a reviewer, to deduce conclusions; as a "leader," to battle against error or direct public opinion; as any or all of these, and much more, the weapon or tool placed in his hands is Titanic in its proportions, and requires the strength of the mental giant to handle it to advantage. The journalistic plume may be assumed by the ordinary man, but the weapon turns in his fingers, and, sooner or later, he follows the example of Dogberry and is written down an ass.

The real journalist, like the painter or musician, is one from his cradle. The juvenile inspiration which lisp in numbers grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength, until the period of nature's decay. Those on whom the journalistic *afflatus* alights during the years of maturity, shine but transiently; their light soon goes out in darkness. The endurance of journalistic force is only found where inbred; the universality of vision, accuracy of perception, rapidity of appreciation, quickness of judgment, fluency of thought and continuity of energy required on the daily newspaper are *sui generis*.

GEORGE PUTNAM UPTON is one of those men who were born for the newspaper—cut out by the hand of Dame Nature to observe the doings

of his fellow-mortals, and write of them daily for the information, instruction, edification and amusement of the masses. He commenced as a schoolboy, and has continued as a man, being now in the zenith of his power, full of mental vigor and ready originality, while many of those who started with him in the active career have ceased to write because exhausted—pumped dry—by that incessant suction which soon tells the difference between the well filled by surface water and that supplied by the living spring. After many years of exhaustive effort, his thoughts still flow forth full, free, fresh, original, as at first, while his style has been improved and his knowledge increased since then by exercise and experience.

George P. Upton was born October 25, 1834, at Roxbury, Massachusetts, a near suburb of Boston. His parents were of New England origin, and in comfortable circumstances. At the age of twelve years he entered the Roxbury Latin School, probably the oldest school in the United States, and fitted himself for college. He entered Brown University September 6, 1850, the late Dr. Wayland being then President, and graduated with high honor September 6, 1854, being class poet. Immediately after graduating, he undertook the charge of a school at Plymouth, Massachusetts, but finding it uncongenial to his tastes, he resigned after one term, and thus quickly concluded his efforts in the only department of labor outside of journalism in which he ever engaged.

Mr. Upton very early exhibited a decided *penchant* for writing, and, unlike the efforts of most young writers, his productions were at once recognized as valuable, because practical. While in college he wrote numerous short essays, poems and stories, which were published in "Dow's (Boston) Waverley Magazine," the usual first resort for fledgling writers. He next wrote some serial stories for "Gleason's Pictorial," the pioneer of the illustrated papers of the United States, and for the "Flag of Our Union," a weekly paper also published in Boston. These were followed by a long serial published in the "Boston Pilot," a Catholic paper, which elicited warm encomiums and fully established his reputation as an able writer.

In the autumn of 1855, just after he had attained his majority, he joined the "innumerable caravan" then setting westward, and came to Chicago. Within two days of the time he arrived in the city, he struck the newspaper mine, in one or other of whose veins he has since labored so successfully. He became reporter on the "Daily Native Citizen," a

Know-Nothing paper, then owned by Simeon B. Buckner, a citizen of Chicago, who has since made himself notorious as a General in the rebel service. The "Citizen" was published by W. W. Danenhower, one of the pioneer booksellers of Chicago, whose store was then in the old Saloon buildings on the site of the present telegraph office. The paper was issued from Ernst Prussing's real estate buildings, then standing on the spot now occupied by the Sherman House. The principal editors of the "Citizen" were Washington Wright, recently deceased in California, and William H. Merriam, late of the "New York Herald." The paper had but a weakly existence, its leading editors were erratic, and during the absence of the publisher John Phoenix-ised it by changing its tone from Know-Nothing to Whig. From Whig it changed to Democratic, and then returned to Know-Nothingism. It struggled along for some time in mortal combat with the dread disease, impecuniosity, and at last yielded up the ghost. Mr. Upton was connected with it but a little while, and quitted it before the final crash; he was not, therefore, injured by the collapse.

The year 1855 was yet unexpired, though flickering in its socket, when he accepted the position of commercial reporter for the "Chicago Evening Journal," and in that capacity attended the daily sessions of the Board of Trade, in a small room on Dearborn street, between Lake and South Water. He soon after added to these duties those of local reporter, and formed the first distinctive local column in the city, covering the same general ground in the two departments as is now occupied on a morning paper by ten men.

Mr. Upton was soon known as a valuable writer-up of local incidents, his narrations being full as to facts, and the language happily chosen. He paid particular attention to musical matters, writing the first real criticisms on musical performances which ever appeared in a Chicago paper. He has continued these criticisms to the present day, and has made his influence widely felt, in pointing out faults and abuses. While on the "Journal," he also commenced the publication of the celebrated "Gunnybags" letters, which were continued weekly for several years, and kept up their interest to the last. He distinguished himself, too, on the "Journal," by the publication of the very full reports of the celebrated Burch trial, which appeared in that paper, and aided very much by his letters in moulding the public opinion on the side of Mrs. Burch.

In the autumn of 1860, he took the local chair of the "Chicago

Tribune," and filled that position with marked ability. In the spring of 1862, he went South as war correspondent for the "Tribune," and accompanied the Union fleet from Cairo to Memphis, writing up the accounts of the capture of Columbus, New Madrid, Island Number Ten, Fort Pillow, &c. He was compelled by sickness to return, and then resumed his position as city editor of the "Tribune," which he held till about the midsummer of 1863, when he married, and took the position of news editor. He filled that position till very recently, when he threw aside the more mechanical part of his labors for the critical. He is now the musical, art and dramatic critic, and reviewer of books for the "Tribune"—a position for which he is as well qualified, by nature and education, as any man living. He owns a few shares of "Tribune" stock, and hence, though not one of the large stockholders, is a member of the "Tribune Company."

Mr. Upton has especially signalized himself, while on the "Tribune," by his musical criticisms, in which he has displayed a fund of knowledge, a cultivated taste, and a happiness of expression, possessed by very few. The musical articles of the "Tribune" have all, with very few exceptions, been written by him, and have done much to elevate the standard of the sonic art in Chicago. He is fearless in his censures, without being unjust or needlessly severe, and his judgment is as near faultless as is permitted to humanity to be. In opera, especially, he is at home, and not only grasps with a master's hand the salient points, but does so without losing sight of the minutest details.

He is equally noted as a dramatic critic, though in this respect he does not feel so much at home. His annotations on the acting of Charles Kean were widely read, and his articles on Ristori were universally regarded as the best that have been written, East or West. They were word-pictures of the great *artiste*, almost equally as truthful and minute as her own vivid delineations of character, and indicated a large acquaintance with the fields of thought she has evidently explored so deeply. They showed at once the well-read classicist, the polished thinker, and the close student of human nature.

Mr. Upton's art notices have always been noted for their fullness and fairness. They show the writer to be a master of the subject, having the eye of an artist, without the fine frenzy in which that organ is sometimes found rolling. A picture to win praise from him must be worthy of it; and then the beauties are dissected out in his sketch in such a way that

the reader has the points of the picture spread out before him, and so truthfully that an examination of the subject will always justify the critic, both in his praise and censure. His criticisms are not the expression of a mere fanciful like or dislike, as is too often the case, but based on a critical survey by one whose good taste is undoubted, whose observation has been extensive, and who, while not given to verbal cruelty, is yet fearless in his strictures, and cannot be swayed to the right or to the left by persuasion, cajolery, or flattery.

The "Gunnybags" letters will long be remembered by their wide circle of readers as highly interesting sketches of the ridiculous phases of fashionable life, full of vivacity and sparkling with satire. They were suspended some three years since, not because they had lost their interest, but for the reason that their author was not willing that they should fade before dying. "Gunnybags" was cut off in the flower of his manhood, like Mercutio. His mantle did not, however, fall to the ground; it rested on the shoulders of "Peregrine," over whose signature the readers of the "Tribune" have, for months past, found a weekly chit-chat on all the current topics of the day, cooked up, so to speak, with all the *savoir faire* of a Blot in the *cuisine*. These letters are noted for their quiet humor, the quick appreciation for weak spots exhibited by the writer, and the unerring aim with which the follies of the day are winged, in their rapid flight across the field of our mental vision.

Mr. Upton is a fluent writer, and almost equally at home on all subjects—the kind of man to make a successful editor. His descriptions are exact and truthful, his figures accurate, his memory active and never at a loss. His wide range of ability, his fluency of thought, his readiness of adaptation, are sufficiently shown in the above sketch; they will be better understood by a knowledge of the fact, that while attending to his daily round of duties in the office, he has found time to correspond regularly with several different newspapers, to supervise the issue of Higgins' "Musical Review," to edit for nearly a year the "Northwestern Insurance Chronicle," to write a work on "The Diseases of the Horse," now in press, and to pursue thoroughly the study of numismatics. In this latter branch of research he has made great progress, having amassed a collection of medals which is the finest in the West, and probably has no superior in the States or in private collections. He has contributed much to numismatological literature, having written a series of articles on the Coins of Scripture, published in the "Northwestern Christian Advocate,"

an exhaustive article on Chinese Coinage, for the New York "Numismatic Journal," a Romance of Coinage, published in the "Continental Monthly," and numerous smaller articles on the same subject.

In person Mr. Upton is tall, of medium build, with oval features, light hair, ruddy complexion, and nervous-sanguine temperament. He is a straight-forward, thorough-going, outspoken man, polite in his demeanor, but averse to paying or receiving compliments. He is never in a hurry, but always punctual, and supplies a living contradiction to the peripatetic axiom that light-haired people are not reliable. He is emphatically a *fair* man, one who scorns to take an undue advantage or betray a confidence. During the many years he has been in Chicago, he has probably never had a personal trouble with any one, and this without any sacrifice of his independence. Though not Chesterfieldian, the motto of Chesterfield is the rule of his life—"Suaviter in modo, et fortiter in re." He was married October, 1863, to Miss Sarah E. Bliss, of Chicago, and formerly of Worcester, Massachusetts. One child, born in November, 1865, is the present result of their union.

LYMAN TRUMBULL.

ONE of the most distinguished statesmen of the Republic, and one of the most prominent and esteemed citizens of Chicago, is Hon. LYMAN TRUMBULL. He stands in the very front rank of the great and able men who constitute the Senate of the United States—a body in which his superior ability as a statesman is indicated by the powerful influence he is known to wield among his peers, and the weight that is given, by the country at large, to the measures he originates or advocates, and to the words, sentiments and opinions he utters in debate. To give a full and detailed account of his life and public career would fill volumes. In a work like this we can at best give but a general outline of his history, without hoping to do complete justice to our subject.

Mr. Trumbull was born in Colchester, Connecticut, October 12, 1813, and is, therefore, now fifty-four years of age—not as old a man, certainly, as one not knowing his age would suppose, when considering his long and varied career as a public man. He was educated at Bacon Academy, in Colchester, which, in those times, was one of the best educational institutions in New England, and in which he attained to a degree of educational acquirements not usual for young men of his age upon graduating from an institution of this character. When only in his sixteenth year, he became a teacher of a district school, and at twenty years of age, went to Georgia, taking charge of an Academy at Greenville, Merriwether County, in that State. While thus engaged in teaching, he made good use of his leisure time by studying law, with a view to preparing himself for the legal profession. This was the fortunate step of his life. He possibly might have attained to a position of distinction as a teacher, or in any other position—probably would have done so,

for a man of strong will, great energy and an honorable ambition, such as have always characterized Mr. Trumbull, rarely fails of rising above the ordinary level of mankind. But his mind and tastes appear to have been peculiarly suited to the law, and the studies, discussions and pursuits of the jurist and legislator. At all events, he has been remarkably successful, both as a constitutional lawyer and statesman—more so, it is safe to presume, than he would have been in any other profession or sphere of labor or usefulness. Therefore, we feel justified in saying that when he determined to prepare himself for the legal profession, he took the fortunate step of his life—the step which led him, by rapid degrees, to the high places which in after-life he has held and honored.

Admitted to practice at the bar in Georgia, in 1837, he relinquished the labors of the teacher, and at once removed to Illinois, which State his wakeful perceptions led him to believe would prove a fertile field in which to employ his native and acquired powers. In this he judged wisely. He settled in Belleville, St. Clair County, and soon became well established in the practice of law, and his success may be inferred when we state that, in the third year of his residence there (1840), he was nominated and elected Representative in the Legislature from that county, and that before he had served out his term he was, in 1841, appointed Secretary of State of Illinois. After serving in the latter capacity for two years, he returned to his profession, and gained an eminence therein second to no other lawyer in the State. In 1848, he was nominated and elected one of the Justices of the State Supreme Court, and, in 1852, was re-elected for nine years. As a Judge on the bench, he distinguished himself by great acuteness of discrimination, accuracy of judgment, and familiarity with organic and statute laws. He resigned his place on the bench in 1853, and in the succeeding year was elected to represent the Belleville District, then embracing a wide extent of territory, in Congress; but before taking his seat in the House, the Legislature elected him to the Senate of the United States for the full term of six years from March 4, 1855. Cases of such rapid progress in promotion are rare in the history of men, except on the battle-field, where, sometimes, the bravest of the martial heroes are suddenly promoted from privates or subalterns to the chiefest places in the army. When, in civil or political life, a man is thus rapidly exalted by his fellow-men from one high position of trust and responsibility to one still higher, the fact is self-evident that he must be possessed of superior parts, as Mr. Trumbull unquestionably was and is.

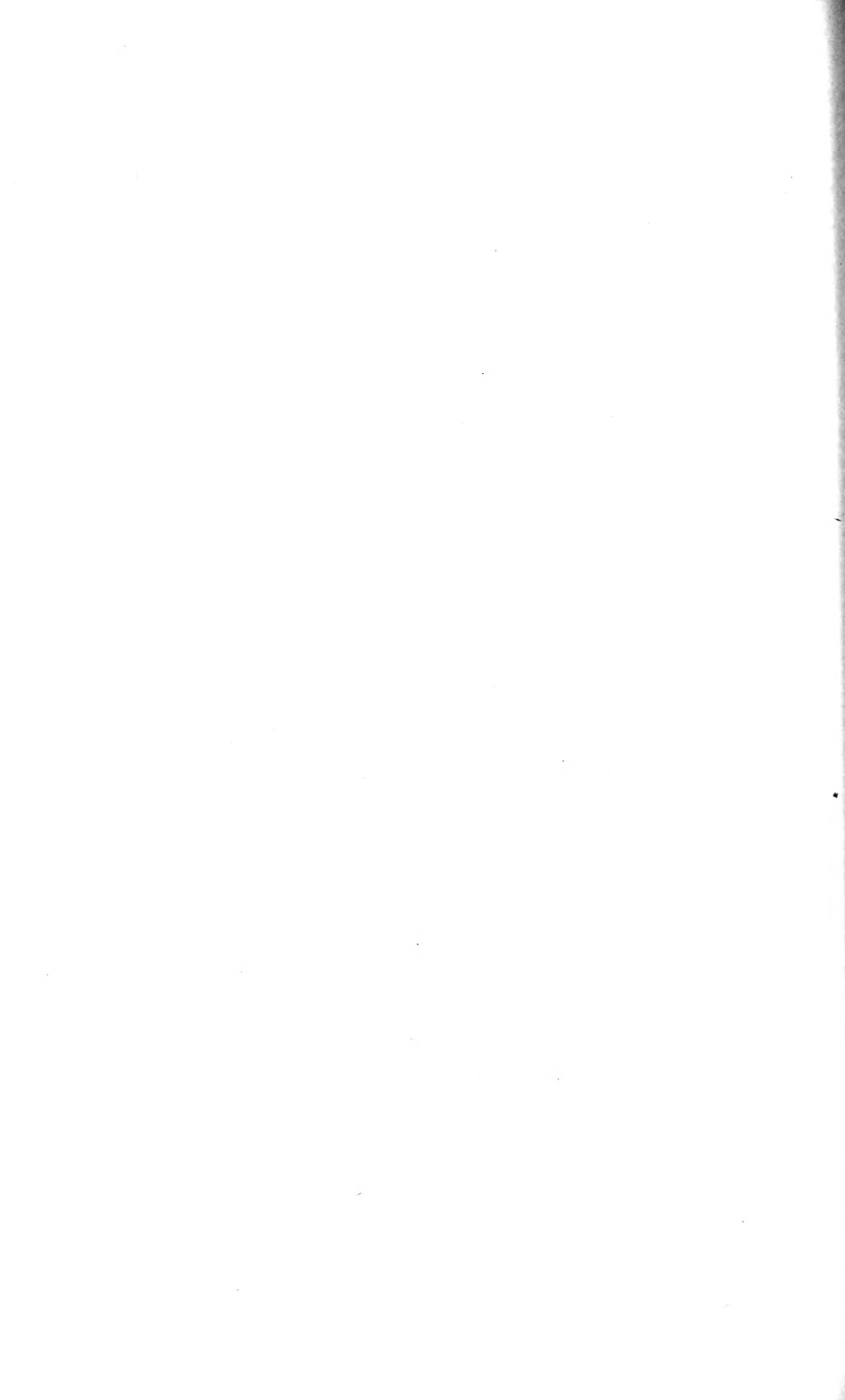
During the great political contests which attended the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law and the organization of the Territories of Kansas and Nebraska—those contests which agitated not only Congress, but the whole nation—Mr. Trumbull, both at home and in the halls of Congress, took a bold and emphatic stand against the policy and doctrines of the old Democratic party, with which he had been actively identified in years past, and espoused the cause of freedom, of which he became one of the strongest champions. He opposed his colleague, Mr. Douglas, in all questions having reference to slavery, and especially in his celebrated “popular sovereignty” plan of settling that question in the Territories and future States. With such distinguished ability did he contest this question with Mr. Douglas and his friends, that he at once gained a national reputation as a liberty-loving statesman. In 1860, his name was mentioned in connection with the Republican candidacy for President; but neither he nor his friends hoped for or even encouraged this. When his fellow-citizen and friend, Mr. Lincoln, was nominated, Mr. Trumbull advocated and labored for his election with great earnestness. During the early part of the next year, just previous to Mr. Lincoln’s inauguration, and when the war of the rebellion had already virtually commenced, Mr. Trumbull was one of the great leaders of the Union party in the Senate, and favored the promptest and most decided measures for the maintenance of the Union, the Government and the Constitution. Without much serious opposition, the Legislature of Illinois, then in session, (1861) re-elected Mr. Trumbull for a second term of six years. That and the succeeding four years were stormy ones for the nation, which was convulsed by the Southern rebellion and the vigorous measures of the Government to suppress it. Mr. Trumbull was one of the first to propose the amendment of the Constitution abolishing slavery in the United States, which proposition passed Congress, and was ratified by the requisite votes of two-thirds of the States. As Chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the Senate, a position he has held uninterruptedly ever since 1861, he framed and advocated some of the most important acts and resolutions which were passed by Congress during and since the war. Among the more recent of these are the acts enlarging the powers of the Freedmen’s Bureau, and the Civil Rights’ act. No name is more conspicuously or inseparably connected with the proceedings of Congress during the last seven years of national strife and excitement than his, either as the author of important bills or in debate.

The Legislature of 1867 re-elected Mr. Trumbull for a third term, upon which he entered on the 4th of March of the same year, still remaining at the head of the Judiciary Committee. Already twelve years in the Senate, he will, at the expiration of his present term, have served eighteen years in that body. Acknowledged to be one of the ablest leaders of that assembly of grave, learned and distinguished statesmen and legislators, his State, which he represents with honor and fidelity, is justly proud of him, and Chicago, the city of his home, justly regards him as one of its brightest ornaments and most honorable, worthy and useful citizens.

Although, as we have already indicated, Senator Trumbull has never graduated from a college or university, yet he is one of our most accomplished scholars and profound reasoners, the result of his studious and thoughtful habits of life, his great experience as a laborious public man, and his almost constant contact with other public men of the nation for over a quarter of a century. As a deserved recognition of his ability, so often demonstrated, in making, interpreting, and analyzing laws, in incorporating and applying practically the great principles of justice and equity, and in the discussing of the spirit and letter of the Constitution, he has twice been complimented by a conference upon him of the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, once by McKendree College, Illinois, and once by "old Yale."

Senator Trumbull continued his residence at Belleville until 1863, when he removed to Chicago, where he now resides, and where, during the Congressional vacancies, he mingles quietly and unassumingly among his fellow-citizens, who, without exception, esteem him personally, however much some of them differ from him politically. Though not an impulsive man, yet in spirit he is generous. Plain and simple in his manners and appearance, mild-tempered, unostentatious, and of genial disposition, the common people respect him. He appears younger by a dozen years than he is, there not being a grey hair as yet visible on his head. Politically a Republican, yet he is not of the extreme radical sort, nor is he a "conservative" in the present usage of that term. He may be said to occupy an intermediate position between what are known as "radical" and "conservative" Republicans. Judicial minds are rarely "radical," and constitutional lawyers generally lean to the conservative side of politics, and to these minds, and to this class of lawyers, Senator Trumbull belongs. He is progressive, but not violent; aggressive, but not offensive; earnest,

but not precipitous; bold, but not rash. During the remaining five years and upwards of his present term, if he is spared, he will doubtless have ample opportunity to demonstrate his statesmanship. The political ordeal through which the nation is about to pass will be grave and severe enough, it is probable, to try and to prove the metal that each and all our great men in public life are made of. Senator Trumbull's signal success in the past can reasonably be accepted as a guarantee of his future.



JAMES C. FARGO.

THERE are few names more familiar to the American reader than that of FARGO. It has been so long and so prominently connected with one of the great institutions of the age—the express business—that if it has not become a part and parcel thereof, it is at least a synonym for trust, security and swift-winged conveyance. It is almost impossible to comprehend the mighty changes that have been wrought by the express companies in the carrying trade of the country. They have revolutionized not only that trade, but even the old-time system of the mercantile world. They have made and unmade more fortunes than any other known agency in commercial circles. Not content with harnessing the iron draught-horse to their chariot wheels, and dragging their precious trusts at the fifteen-miles-an-hour speed of the freight train, they must needs attach their chariot to the thoroughbred, fire-eating racer of the express train, which bounds and leaps over the trembling earth at thirty and forty miles an hour. And it was then that the express companies developed their wonderful power for good or for evil in the commercial world. The foggy merchant of two decades ago, dressed in the inevitable black satin vest, adhered to the slow-going freight train for the delivery of his goods, while modern intelligence and enterprise, though clad in homespun, ordered goods by lightning and sold them before Foggy had received his. In the long run—though generally a short one—Foggy went by the board, while his more enterprising rival amassed wealth, and rode with commercial greatness upon the crest of the foremost wave.

Equally wonderful are the changes that have taken place in the express business itself during the past quarter of a century. Twenty years ago the companies, in order to pay expenses, were compelled to deal

in oysters, fish, butter, cheese, etc., buying these articles as best they could, and peddling them out to the greatest advantage. Now, the express companies are wealthy and powerful. Their business extends all over the world, and there is scarcely a town or hamlet that is not a link in the great chain.

He whose name heads this brief sketch, though comparatively young in years, is a veteran in the express business. JAMES C. FARGO was born in Watervale, Onondaga County, New York, May 5, 1829. He was the seventh child of William C. Fargo and his wife, whose union was blessed with eleven children. His father was of Irish descent, his grandfather immigrating from Ireland at an early day and settling in New England. His mother was a native of Massachusetts, and subsequently resided in Norwich, Connecticut, where she was married to William C. Fargo. Shortly after their marriage, they removed to Western New York, at that time the "Great West" of the country. This worthy couple were not burdened with riches, and were unable to give their children such educational advantages as are only attainable by people of means; and consequently their son James graduated at the old red school-house in Watervale. Studious, ambitious to learn, and a most industrious reader, he emerged from that common school a better and more practical scholar than are the majority of those who regularly graduate, and whose sole evidence thereof is contained in their diplomas.

At the age of fifteen, Mr. Fargo went to Buffalo and entered the office of his brother, William G. Fargo, who, with others, was running an express line between Buffalo and Albany, under the name of Livingston, Wells & Pomeroy, and another between Buffalo and Detroit, known as Wells & Co.'s. After discharging for a short time the duties of sweeping the office and running errands, the young man was promoted to the delivery of money packages about the city. At that time the express business amounted to a single carpet-bag and a dozen articles a day between Buffalo and Albany, and the same quantity once or twice a week between Buffalo and Detroit. The railroad had but just been completed to Buffalo, then, and west of that city there was no railway link.

In the spring of 1847, Mr. Fargo accompanied his brother to Detroit, where he took up his quarters in the company's office in that city. Early the following year, his brother returned to the Buffalo office, leaving Mr. Fargo in partial charge of the office in Detroit, and soon after giving him entire control of the business in that city, first as local agent, and subse-

quently, as the two great trunk lines of railroad through Michigan were completed, as Superintendent of the company's business in that State. This responsible position was filled with signal ability and fidelity until January, 1855, when he came to Chicago, having been appointed agent in charge of the Chicago office of the American Express Company. The old pioneer companies, it should be stated here, had been merged, in 1850, into what is now known as the great and powerful American Express Company. Mr. Fargo, shortly after assuming charge of the company's affairs in Chicago, was promoted to the General Superintendency of the Northwestern Division of the company's lines, the duties of which were performed in a manner that rendered him immensely popular with business men, idolized by his employes, and commanding the respect and admiration of the company. Indeed, his talents and genius so eminently fitted him to rise to the summit of his profession, that, in January, 1867, he was invited to the city of New York to assume the position of General Manager of the American Express Company, and a Director in the great Banking, Express and Stage Company of the Pacific States, the business of which powerful organization extends to all parts of the world.

Mr. Fargo was married to Miss Fannie P. Stuart, daughter of Colonel John Stuart, of Battle Creek, Michigan, on the 15th of December, 1853. Two boys and a girl are the fruit of that union, which there is abundant reason to believe has been a singularly happy one. His ambition seems to lean in the direction of social position, and in this particular he has attained the summit of hope, for no man can be more respected or sought after in society than he is. Singularly quiet and unostentatious in habit and manner, his intercourse with his friends is marked by a dignity bespeaking the inbred gentleman, a dignity that has nothing forbidding in its composition, for the angles are all softened into beautiful curves by a countenance lighted up with smiles, and radiant with good feeling. Some men look hideously ugly when they smile. The subject of this sketch is not one of those. He possesses a light, graceful figure of medium size and height, a fine looking face, clear complexion, and a remarkably beautiful eye. His countenance, when illumined by a smile peculiarly his own, is positively handsome. With such characteristics it is not at all strange that his social qualities and position might well be envied.

In the winter of 1857, Mr. Fargo connected himself with Trinity (Protestant Episcopal) Church, then located on Madison street, near

Clark. In the following spring, he was elected a Vestryman of that church, a position which, together with that of Junior Warden, he retained until his removal to New York, in January, 1867.

Although located at present in New York, Mr. Fargo has no idea of relinquishing the many loved associations of his Chicago home, for his home he still claims in the Garden City.

GEORGE L. DUNLAP.

ON the eastern shore of Maine, and but a few miles from the coast, stands the beautiful little village of Brunswick, bordered by the somewhat famous Androscoggin River, a lovely and loveable stream, that went into history in years of the long ago. Those who made it historic have passed away, and the bones of succeeding generations have returned to dust since then, but not without transmitting a rich legacy of virtue, enterprise and courage to their inheritors.

It is a traditional, if not a historical fact, as yet undisputed, that the first orthodox sermon ever delivered in that portion of what was then the Province of Massachusetts, fell from the eloquent lips of that sturdy Scotch pioneer, Samuel Dunlap, from whom has descended, in a direct line, GEORGE L. DUNLAP, the subject of this sketch.

In a collection of biographical sketches of Chicago's representative men, no name will better grace the page than that of this eminently self-made man, who has carved his way from an early orphanage to a situation of the highest respectability and responsibility.

Mr. Dunlap was born in Brunswick, Maine, October 25, 1828, and is consequently thirty-nine years of age. His father died when he was but two years old, and the death of his mother, seven years later, left him an orphan at the age of nine years. Though an orphan, he was not friendless. He was adopted into the family of Mr. Belknap, of Portland, the great railroad contractor and constructor, and it was under his tutelage that the boy George early evinced a remarkable aptitude and taste for railroading, and here his mind received the germ of that thorough knowledge of his chosen profession which he was destined to ornament and command.

With him the study of civil engineering amounted to a passion, and he was never so happy as when, receiving permission to volunteer his services to surveying parties in the field, he was enabled to reduce theory to practice. The practical turn of his mind, united with an industrious perseverance, which his natural tastes converted into a pastime, attracted a considerable degree of attention from leading railroad spirits. Among these was the veteran Charles Minot, General Superintendent of the Boston and Maine Railroad, into whose office, in Boston, Mr. Dunlap was inducted as confidential clerk, at the age of twenty. Here he remained four years, performing his duties so satisfactorily that when, in 1852, Mr. Minot was appointed General Superintendent of the Erie Railway, Mr. Dunlap was tendered the responsible position of General Ticket Agent of the same road, a position that was accepted and honorably filled. He who is destined to attain the summit of the mountain, will not long remain midway between valley and peak; and so, in the natural order of progression, Mr. Dunlap, at the end of four years' service as General Ticket Agent of the Erie, resigned his portfolio to accept promotion in the great West. We find him, in January, 1856, installed as Assistant Engineer and Superintendent of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, with his headquarters in Chicago, the future great railroad centre of the continent. From that day to this, the biography of George L. Dunlap and the history of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway are identified so closely with each other as to defy separation.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railway of that time, 1856, and the railway bearing that name to-day, stand in the same relation to each other that the child does to the man, and that man a giant among men. A total of eighty miles, indifferently built and poorly equipped, was all of which this germ of a great corporation was the master.

In October, 1858, he received the appointment of General Superintendent, a position that he still holds. At that time the road had been completed to Janesville, ninety miles from Chicago, and also from Minnesota Junction to Oshkosh, making a total of one hundred and thirty-six miles of road, but leaving a gap of fifty-seven miles between Janesville and Minnesota Junction. In the summer of 1859, the gap was filled, the broken link of fifty-seven miles being supplied in ninety days, greatly to the disgust of the Milwaukee railroad interests, which saw, with dismay, a great railway artery leading direct from the heart of the richest agricultural portion of Wisconsin to Chicago.

From that time to the present, the growth of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway has been of a character unparalleled in railroad history. Its protecting folds have been thrown about various roads, until *pater familias* can count his progeny by the dozen. Among these that were thus gathered into the great family, are the Galena and Chicago Union, the Chicago and Nebraska, the Kenosha and Rockford, the Peninsular, the Chicago and Milwaukee, the Winona and St. Peter's, and the La Crosse, Trempeleau and Prescott Railways.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railway of eighty miles in 1856, has grown to the dimensions of twelve hundred and fifty-six miles in 1867—the greatest railway corporation in the world. The practical operation of this great network of railways has always been under his control. He has originated and put in successful operation, day by day, as the needs of the property under his charge developed, a system of administration, unique in some particulars, that places him at the very head of his profession.

In person Mr. Dunlap is tall, well proportioned, and has a decidedly commanding presence. His deportment is easy and graceful, and is marked by a happy blending of dignity and affability. He possesses fine conversational powers, and his views and opinions are stated with a clearness and terseness seldom met with. Of his religious or political creed, the writer knows nothing. It is known, however, that he contributes liberally for the support of religious and benevolent institutions, and the deserving poor never leave his door empty handed.

Of Mr. Dunlap's intellectual powers, it is hardly necessary to say that they are of a very high order. The position he holds, and his successful administration of the difficult and weighty duties incumbent thereon, would argue the possession of a finely balanced mind. His head is what phrenologists would take delight in calling a good one. His reasoning powers are well developed, and with quickness of perception and comprehension, aided by keen analytical powers, the solution of knotty questions, or the elucidation of facts from mountains of dross, becomes a logical sequence.

Mr. Dunlap's taste for the mechanic arts is very marked, and his judgment in relation thereto most excellent. His familiarity with machinery has frequently led mechanics into the supposition that he was a practical machinist. As an evidence of his taste in this direction, it may not be amiss to cite the fact that he has had constructed for hi:

own use a miniature locomotive, the "Minnie," a perfect little gem in all its appointments, which he frequently drives over the road, acting as his own engineer, in his trips of inspection.

Mr. Dunlap was married, in 1853, to Miss Ellen Pond, of Boston. That union has been blessed with two children, both of whom are now living. In his domestic relations, Mr. Dunlap, we may be allowed to observe, is to be numbered among Fortune's favorites in the great matrimonial lottery; and in all his social relations, he enjoys the respect and friendship of those who know him.

GEORGE M. PULLMAN.

CHICAGO may well be proud of her commanding position on this continent, inasmuch as, though a city of recent growth, she not only is the centre of the energies of the Northwest, but has established herself as the place of origin of many improvements. She has shown the world how to elevate grain in her immense warehouses, how to lift huge blocks of brick and stone buildings many feet above the original level, and how to make of railroad travel a positive luxury, instead of a discomfoting annoyance. She has done much to bring the world up to grade, and not more by supplying the alimentary necessities of an ever increasing population, than by stimulating to improvement in labor processes, and the enjoyment of hours of leisure.

Not the least among the benefits which have been conferred upon the world from Chicago as the fountain of good, is the introduction of improved modes of traveling by railroad. Until less than ten years ago, the *voyageur* rode painfully along, in poorly ventilated cars, halting by the wayside at spasmodic intervals for badly cooked food in unsatisfactory supply, and stopping at night to recuperate his energies by sleep. Now, how changed the scene! No time need be lost in travel. The man of business, or the delicate lady, is carried rapidly from one side of the continent to the other, without a greater feeling of fatigue than would be experienced at home, and without stop. The same train which bears the passengers swiftly along towards their destination, also carries a *cuisine* worthy of a Blot, and couches whose elegance, convenience, comfort and privacy, are not surpassed by those of the best family circle. All is agreeable, pleasant—the palace car provides the comfort of the home mansion, and traveling has elbowed out the claim of dancing to be called the poetry of motion.

So much of this grand improvement is chargeable to the credit of one man, that he merits a high place in the regards of the public, as a benefactor of the race. That man is GEORGE M. PULLMAN, Esq., the well and widely known prince of the palace sleeping-car system. He is known by other works, but it is in this department of effort that he has made himself famous, and from his biding place in Chicago taught the world an important lesson, not learned before, how to enjoy life on the road.

Mr. Pullman was born March 3, 1831, in Chatauqua County, New York, the third son of James Lewis and Emily Caroline Pullman. His father was a hard-working mechanic, who supported his family comfortably by the labor of his hands, but did not acquire property. George, after the usual schooling and changes of youth, finally commenced business life in a furniture establishment in Albion, New York, early developing traits of enterprise and industry. Soon after this, owing to the death of his father, he found himself called upon to assume new responsibilities in the care and support of the family, which induced him to look for a wider and more profitable field of enterprise. He made contracts with the State of New York for raising buildings on the line of the enlargement of the Erie Canal, which occupied about four years in their completion. At the end of that time, in 1859, he removed to Chicago, and almost immediately entered upon the work, then just begun, of bringing our city up to grade, by the raising of many of our most prominent brick and marble structures, including the Matteson and Tremont Houses, together with many of our heaviest South Water street blocks. He was one of the contractors for raising, by one operation, the massive buildings of the entire Lake street front of the block between Clark and LaSalle streets, including the Marine Bank and several of our largest stores, the business of all these continuing almost unimpeded during the process—a feat, in its class, probably without a parallel in the world.

His connection with the sleeping-car interest dates almost from the time of his entrance into the city. In the spring of 1859, his attention was attracted to the subject of providing better sleeping accommodations for the public while journeying on the rail. He made a contract with Governor Matteson to fit up with berths two old cars, for use on the Chicago and Alton Railroad. The cars were introduced to the public in August of that year, and the wonderful improvement was amply described

in full-column articles of the papers of that primeval era. There was no comparison, however, between those two cars and the magnificent palaces on wheels which now constitute the Pullman lines; but they were a long step ahead, and were widely appreciated for the increased comfort afforded by them over any similar institutions then in use.

The advantage was not, however, at that time followed up, partially because the railroad companies were slower then than now to adopt improvements, and partly because Mr. Pullman's energies were called off in another direction—to the great mineral regions of Colorado, whither he went in 1860, and remained until the spring of 1863, at which time he returned to Chicago. Meanwhile, he had built several cars for the Chicago and Alton, and the old Galena roads, and, becoming satisfied that there was a wide field for improvement in sleeping-cars, he sold out his Colorado interests and concluded to apply his whole time and capital to the new enterprise.

To will was to do. He improvised a shop on the Chicago and Alton Railroad, and built two palace cars, at a cost of about eighteen thousand dollars each, to run on that road. They were regarded by very many as specimens of foolish extravagance, but the people soon found out that he knew better than they what they wanted. The cars were visited by a great many prominent gentlemen, all of whom took considerable interest in examining them, even while deerying them. One of the first to appreciate their value was John W. Brooks, Esq., then President of the Michigan Central Road, who desired Mr. Pullman to go to Boston and arrange for placing similar ones on his road. Mr. Pullman did so, and there effected an exclusive contract to run his sleeping-cars on the Michigan Central Railroad for the term of ten years. This was soon followed by similar contracts for the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, and the Great Western of Canada. Since then the sleeping-cars of Mr. Pullman have come into very general use. They are now running on eighteen lines of railroad, and are increasing in number as rapidly as the extensive workshops with which he is connected can produce them, while each new car exhibits a marked improvement over its predecessors. Indeed, this is the great secret of Mr. Pullman's success; he does not rest satisfied with past achievements, but is constantly aiming to produce something better. Obtaining liberal contracts, he has endeavored from the first to meet the most rigid requirements, by building cars more superb than ever. We cannot tell what will be in the future,

but we predict that the next ten years will witness as marked an advance as has been achieved in the past decade.

The earnest of this is now before us, in the magnificent hotel cars just brought out, which effect a complete revolution in railroad travel, by obviating the necessity for stoppages, enabling passengers not only to sleep, but to eat on the train; thus furnishing them with all the comforts of a first-class hotel, while whirling them along towards their destination. Mr. Pullman has already received applications from the managers of several roads to introduce his palace dining cars. He has completed arrangements of this character with the Union Pacific Railroad, and the great improvement will, no doubt, ere long be generally adopted.

The whole of this vast enterprise has been accomplished without any aid except that commanded by Mr. Pullman in his business relations. He had no influential friends, except as he made them by showing that he was working for the benefit of society, and that it would be to their advantage to assist in the labor. In this he has been eminently successful, as the extent of his connection shows. Two years ago he organized the Southern "Pullman, Kimball & Ramsey Sleeping Car Company," with headquarters at Atlanta, Georgia. In August last he organized the "Pullman Palace Car Company," at Chicago, with a capital of one million dollars, which now covers the leading Western and Southern railroads centering in Chicago, as well as the great central route East; and has since organized the "Pullman Pacific Car Company," to run on the Pacific Railroad and branches.

Although Mr. Pullman was not the first inventor of sleeping-cars, yet he is the inventor and patentee of the improvements which have made his cars so popular with the public, and he may justly claim to have been the first to seize the idea of making sleepers comfortable while in *transitu*. He has prosecuted that idea from the commencement with an energy and pertinacity which insured and deserved the success that has crowned his efforts. The original sleeping-car was a mere arrangement of bunks, without sheets, and still less provided with the luxurious appliances which now invite the wayfarer to a grateful repose. Mr. Pullman's starting point in his palace-car system was a full confidence in the disposition of the traveler to pay for luxurious accommodations by rail. On this he made his stake and won. The palace-car is the needed link between the sumptuous hotels that meet the traveler in all our great cities. It is a land adaptation of the luxuries of the stateroom and

cuisine of the superb lake and river steamer. It rounds the list and completes the trinity—hotel, steamer, railway car. Mr. Pullman's first essay was on a scale that startled with its magnificence the old dreamers that perfection by rail had been already won; and their astonishment has given way to admiration at witnessing how, through successive stages of progress, the result has been reached that makes a train without a Pullman palace-car something less than the perfection this age has given to the art of traveling. Nor is this all. The liberality and enterprise of Mr. Pullman has excited a spirit of rivalry in all leading lines, until the palace-car system is rapidly spreading throughout the whole country.

The location of Chicago as the leading railroad centre of the United States, with long lines and routes of travel terminating here, made this city, of all others in the country, favorable to, and teeming with, the suggestions of the necessity and profit of a higher scale of accommodations for the comfort and luxury of travelers. This early attracted Mr. Pullman's attention, as above stated, and the result is known to the whole traveling world. It found him trained and skillful in handling great enterprises, and opened to him a career as prosperous for himself as it has been a fortunate one to all travelers by rail.

Mr. Pullman was married, June 13, 1867, to Miss Hattie Sanger, of this city, a daughter of the late J. Y. Sanger, Esq. He is a man of genial countenance and pleasant address, tireless in action, and speaks methodically, because he thinks clearly. He is a worshipper in the Universalist Church, but not a member of the society, and has two brothers in the ministry of that denomination.

Controlling, as he does, a large amount of capital, we feel that we should not have discharged our duty as a biographer, were we not to allude to the use he makes of it. Mr. Pullman is extensively engaged in manufacturing interests, and is thus enabled to furnish employment to hundreds of hands that otherwise might remain idle. One of the largest manufactories of its class in the country, the Eagleton Wire Works, of New York, employing over one thousand men, of which Mr. Pullman is the principal owner, together with his interests in car manufactories, employing about the same number of men, afford illustrations of the manner in which his capital is employed. In pursuing this course, we consider that he gives to the world a practical example of the duty of Christians to "feed the hungry and clothe the naked." Thousands of hearts are thus made glad. In fact, there is no better way

of helping others than by furnishing them the means to help themselves. Those who do this are truly benefactors of the race, inasmuch as they enable their fellow mortals to eat the "bread of industry," which is much sweeter than the "bread of idleness."

As a city, we owe our present world-wide fame to the tireless exertions of those men who have originated and developed enterprises which have commanded the attention of those around us, far and near. Realizing the benefits we derive from the presence of such men in our midst, we heartily express our desire for a long life of activity for Mr. Pullman, and all those who have contributed to our prosperity. Yet a young man, he has many years of active life before him, during which, no doubt, he will evolve other ideas, or reduce to practical shape some hitherto unutilized thought to benefit the world, while increasing his own resources, and extending his fame.

HENRY W. HINSDALE.

THE last twenty years have wrought great changes in Chicago. The few whose fortunes were at that time linked with the destinies of the future great city have seen it grow up, with almost magical rapidity, to its present wondrous proportions, to which growth they have so largely contributed. It is their energy which, availing itself of the natural advantages here offered, shaped them into service as the rude ore of the mountain is fashioned into the gigantic steam-engine or the delicate watch-spring. But for the work of the artificer, the ore would be valueless, and but for the tireless exertions of our early settlers, their sagacious foresight, their indomitable energy, Chicago would still be what it was forty years ago, a worthless piece of semi-submerged prairie.

One of the foremost among that noble little band who have made the Chicago of to-day, is HENRY W. HINSDALE, the senior partner in the firm of Hinsdale, Sibley & Endicott, wholesale grocers. He came hither in 1845, nearly a quarter of a century ago, bringing with him nothing but willing hands, a firm purpose, strict integrity, and the ability to achieve success. He bore with him no patent right to mercantile pre-eminence, nor had he friends here to open wide the door which bars the easy pathway to fortune. He struck no huge nugget, but simply made a judicious selection of a spot in which to labor, and then delved with a will that soon exposed the precious metal beneath, which was thenceforward sifted out persistently and patiently from the ore, each day adding to his stock of wealth, and every night finding him the richer for the labor done.

Mr. Hinsdale was born in the year 1826, in Bennington, Vermont, the son of Hiram and Roxanna Hinsdale, who were originally from Norwich, Connecticut. In 1834, his parents removed with him to Kalamazoo,

Michigan, in company with a colony, and settled on a farm in the woods, the next year. Michigan was then only a Territory, and the early settlers saw, emphatically, hard times, of which the Hinsdale family had their full share. He remained here two years, and then removed to Grand Rapids, Michigan, at that time a mere trading post, whose whole white population consisted of four families. Here he lived until eighteen years old, found plenty of hard work, but was able to take the benefit of a little schooling, which he improved to the utmost.

After working a while on a farm at Grand Rapids, he began to consider that it was time lost, as it afforded no prospect compatible with the scope of his ambition. He secured a place in a saw-mill there, and worked at that business for a while, when he sustained a serious injury which made him an invalid for about twelve months. During this time he had ample opportunity for reflection, and at last determined to launch out into the world afresh. He concluded to come to Chicago, where he hoped to find something in which his strength could be employed to better advantage than on the farm, or amid the ceaseless whiz of the saw-mill.

In November, 1845, Mr. Hinsdale stepped from the deck of an old schooner to the dock in Chicago, and then commenced a three days' search for employment. After making the tour of almost every shop in the city, he succeeded in hiring out as a porter for one month in the retail grocery store of J. H. Dunham, an old wooden building on the corner of South Water and Dearborn streets. At the end of that time he had given such good satisfaction that he was then engaged for three years, at a rising salary of one hundred dollars, one hundred and fifty dollars, and two hundred dollars, and received, each year of that term, an additional fifty dollars in acknowledgment of his faithful attention to the interests of his employer. This term finished, he remained two years longer with Mr. Dunham as clerk, after which he, in conjunction with Mr. William R. Gould, now of the firm of Gould Brothers, bought out Mr. Dunham, and commenced business in the spring of 1850, under the firm name of Hinsdale & Gould, with an annual sale list of about two hundred thousand dollars, in less than five years from the time he entered Chicago as a poor youth glad to accept a situation as porter at eight dollars a month. About the end of the year, the firm was joined by Mr. B. F. Haddock. This partnership continued for about six months, at the end of which time Messrs. Hinsdale and Haddock sold out their interest to Mr. James Wadsworth and Mr. George Hodges.

Soon after disposing of his stock to Hinsdale & Gould, Mr. Dunham built his store on South Water street, at the foot of Dearborn, and assumed the wholesale grocery business on his own account. Mr. Hinsdale's retirement was an opportunity gladly embraced by his old employer, who, remembering well his faithful services, and highly esteeming his business qualifications, secured him as a partner. The new firm of J. H. Dunham & Co. commenced business with a capital of thirty-two thousand dollars, and their sales for the first year amounted to about three hundred thousand dollars. The firm continued to prosper, each succeeding year witnessing an extension of their circle of patronage, and widening their influence in the business community. In 1856, Mr. Dunham retired from active participation in the business, his general interest being purchased by Messrs. J. P. Babcock and Hinsdale, who formed a new partnership under the firm name of Hinsdale & Babcock, Mr. Dunham remaining as a special partner.

Three years later, Messrs. Dunham and Babcock withdrew entirely from the business, and on the 1st day of January, 1860, Mr. Hinsdale took in as partner Mr. S. Sibley, who had served the firm faithfully for the past seven years. In 1862, the firm was still further increased by the admission of Mr. J. W. Stanley. In the summer of the same year, Mr. Hinsdale bought the lot at the northeast corner of South Water and River streets, and erected thereon the magnificent five-story building, fifty feet front by eighty feet deep, now occupied by the firm, though owned by him personally. Two years later, Mr. Stanley withdrew from the firm, and Mr. W. F. Endicott purchased an interest and assumed the financial management. The firm at this time had a capital of nearly a quarter of a million, and an annual sale list of over one million two hundred thousand dollars, which has since grown to more than two millions. The house is now, as it has always been, one of the strongest in the West, and one of the most influential. Its dealings are co-extensive with the spread of civilization towards the setting sun, and radiate meridianwise along the course of the great physical artery of the continent. As the oldest jobbing house in the city, it has always commanded the highest respect, not only of the public, but of the trade; while the high business probity of the firm and its members has ever been a sure reliance to parties dealing with them, amid seasons of commercial darkness and financial storm. That confidence has been, in every case, amply justified.

Mr. Hinsdale's ambition was always to do as large a business as could

be done consistent with safety. That ambition has been gratified. For years he did the largest business in the city, and has always been one of the largest dealers in the market. To his efforts is largely due that tremendous growth which has raised the wholesale grocery business of Chicago from three to fifty millions annually, is still enlarging it towards what some may think to be fabulous dimensions, and will, at no distant day, make our city what New York has long been—the sole receiving and distributing point for all the fertile section lying west of her meridian. It is noteworthy, too, that what he has made in Chicago he has invested here, using his gains, as well as his energies, to increase the wealth of the community in which he has lived and labored.

As general adviser of the firm, Mr. Hinsdale has always set his face against the “drummer” system, preferring to deal safely, and give to his unsolicited patrons the benefit of the money expended by some others in this costly mode of hunting up custom. This determination is an index of his character; he is inflexible in his adhesion to what he deems to be right, and neither allows the practices or persuasions of others to influence his decisions. Standing high in the confidence of all from whom he makes purchases, Mr. Hinsdale insists on dealing with none but those who can be similarly honored by him. Those whom he regards as worthy of esteem never yet had occasion to question the liberality—much less the justice—of his dealings, while others are not permitted to have the chance of fault-finding, being kept at a respectful distance. He is a man of marked promptitude and decision of character, and expects to meet with the same qualities in others. In conversation he is genial and off-hand, saying just the thing he means to be understood, and in no more words than are necessary. His heart is emphatically in the right place, always open to the tale of distress. He gave liberally to the support of our brave soldiers during the war, and has aided many a private case of destitution which has not been heralded to the public.

Mr. Hinsdale was married in Chicago, April 19, 1852, to Miss Eliza J. Chatfield, of this city, formerly from Batavia, New York. The union has been blessed with five children, of whom two sons and one daughter are now living. He is a member of Grace Episcopal Church, and is highly respected by his fellow members, who have shown their confidence in him, by electing him as Warden for four years past.

HARRY FOX.

TWELVE years ago, what is now the city of Chicago was little better than a puddle. The city had grown largely out of her primeval nothingness, but it was the growth of deformity, one of lateral spread, not upwards. Her excelsior movement had not commenced, and the difference in point of altitude between the street grade and the river bed was more a matter of calculation than of fact. The river was then a tortuous channel whose waters meandered sluggishly through the midst of the mire, the progress of vessels every now and then obstructed by jutting peninsulas at the sides, and islands of mud in the middle, while the banks were mere earth slopes, and the entrance was blocked up by a sand-bar, around which vessels were obliged to deploy on entering or leaving the harbor, a mile to the southward, in great danger of wreck whenever the wind blew towards the shore. The commercial greatness of the city was at that time authoritatively declared as a certainty in the future, but the ways and means had not been provided. Cargoes were loaded and unloaded with difficulty where the streets were sluices, the dock-lines were abstractions, the channel almost impassable. A vast amount of work had to be done to bring the city to its proper level, whence its merchants could handle the stream of material whose ceaseless flow had even then set in towards Chicago, and was destined to roll onwards in a never ebbing tide. The task was a Herculean one, but it has more than been accomplished, and largely through the potential labors of one man.

About this time a stranger came to the city, and looked around on the scene. He saw work to be done, and determined to employ his talents in the effort to carry out the manifest destiny of Chicago. That man was HARRY FOX. He brought with him a steam dredge, and commenced to

straighten the river. Since then he has labored continuously, until the strong arms of the ponderous machinery have cleared out the channel, added many miles to its extent, opened out a passage through the bar, enclosed the channel with long lines of timbers, and made a solid bank of land along the sides of the newly defined river, on which rest billions of tons of the products of human labor, while the passage across the stream is effected almost solely over the numerous bridges which span the waters, placed there by the firm of which he is the senior partner.

Mr. Fox was born in Westfield, Massachusetts, on the 29th of September, 1826, the son of Hiram Fox, a mechanic in that town. At a very early age, Harry displayed a remarkable talent for working in machinery, and, in 1844, was apprenticed to learn the machinist's trade in his native town. Two years afterwards, he was sent out with a steam excavator—the first one built—to work on the Northern New Hampshire Railroad, and handled the machine with such success that it was decided for him to continue operating it instead of going back to the shop. From that time forth, he was exclusively identified with the operation of excavating earth by steam, and was employed on several railroads for the next ten years, the last being the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. In 1856, he came to Chicago, and entered into partnership with the well-remembered John P. Chapin, with whom he undertook the work of dredging out the Chicago river, at the junction of the two branches, cutting off the old bend, and widening and deepening the channel. By the letting of the contract, the firm was obliged to carry the earth out into the lake, but the practical eye of Mr. Fox quickly discerned that it was wanted to raise the grade of the city, and, on his suggestion, the material dredged out was used as filling for the streets; and thus was commenced the process of lifting up Chicago bodily to its present position of several feet above the original prairie level. All the streets from Madison street to the river, including the Court-House Square, were thus furnished with a coating of earth, and the wisdom of the course was so apparent, that the work of filling up has ever since been made a prominent feature of our city improvements. In 1860, Mr. Fox dissolved his connection with Mr. Chapin, and formed a copartnership with W. B. Howard, Esq., his present partner, who, being a practical bridge-builder, enabled the new firm to take a wider range in the conduct of public works, completing the idea of not only making excavations, but of rendering them passable.

The history of the firm of Fox & Howard is in reality the history of

the topographical improvement of Chicago, while their labors in this direction have extended far beyond the bounds of the city, reaching over a large portion of the West. The Chicago harbor is the work of their machinery, and of the hands whose operations they have directed. The first important undertaking was to open up the North Branch of the river, from Chicago avenue to a point above Nickerson's distillery—a distance of about two miles—and subsequently to cut through the Ogden Canal from Chicago avenue to North avenue, the diagonal of an entire section. They next turned their attention to the South Branch, and made it navigable for vessels for about a mile and a half above the starting point at Halstead street. Then came the deepening of the old channel, the straightening of its banks, and the lining of those banks with long rows of piling, making dockage where before had been nothing but a useless slope of earth. In all, they have built about fifteen miles of dock line along the Chicago River.

With this, another difficulty needed to be met. The sand, washed down from the northeast by the Lake currents, had formed a bar across the mouth of the harbor, extending to Van Buren street, and lengthening out and closing up towards the shore each year, threatening, at no distant day, to close up the passage altogether, and making at that time the path of vessels very tortuous and dangerous. But the emergency was met. The steam dredge was set to work, and its ponderous leverages scooped out the sand from its resting place, giving a straight road out round the pier—now known as the north passage. And this was but a part of the work. An extension of the north pier was demanded, carrying out its eastern terminus into deep water. This, too, was accomplished, and the Chicago harbor became in reality what it had hitherto been but in name. This improvement involved the removal of over one hundred and fifty thousand cubic yards of sand, and the building of four hundred and thirty lineal feet of pier. Simultaneously with the labors above noted, the firm was actively engaged in providing for the passage of pedestrians and vehicles across the river, and constructed nearly all the bridges which span the stream and its branches. Their list includes bridges at Rush, State, Clark, Lake (two), Van Buren, Halstead (two), and Kinzie streets, Chicago and Clybourne avenues, and the Milwaukee Railroad bridge—twelve in all. They are among the most substantial structures ever put up in the West, and as models of strength, combined with lightness, have often been spoken of by engineers from other cities.

The improvement of the river found its appropriate sequel in the work on the Illinois and Michigan Canal, which the firm undertook some two years ago, and have since that steadily pushed forward, having, up to the close of 1867, finished something like four miles in length, which has necessitated the removal of about three hundred and fifty thousand cubic yards of earth. On this work five steam dredges, and as many steam derricks, have been employed during the operating season, and a large force of men, whose labor has been watched with curious eyes by hundreds, as they have scooped up the slimy material from the bed of the canal, and deposited it away out beyond the margin of the channel, leaving a wide space between for a tow-path. The work is still in progress.

Immense as has been the extent of the firm's labors in Chicago, their operations have been very far from finding a boundary in the territorial limits of this city. Their dredges have been employed in rectifying the natural or acquired defects in many of the other harbors on Lake Michigan, those more recently undertaken being White River, Pentwater, Pere Marquette and Manistee. Their railroad bridges are found all over the South; and, more northerly, there are those over the Fox River, at Green Bay—fourteen hundred feet long—and across the Illinois River, at Pekin. Two years ago, the firm undertook the work of filling up Cairo, bringing its streets to grade, and have now over two hundred thousand dollars invested in their operations there. Altogether, they now employ from six to eight hundred men, their pay-rolls averaging upwards of twenty-five thousand dollars per month—an increase of a hundred fold on the force employed by Mr. Fox on his first contract with this city. His energy and skill have met their reward, though like many other public benefactors, Mr. Fox has not been paid in proportion to the services he has rendered the community among whom he has labored.

Mr. Fox is a strong, healthy man, of genial temperament, easy address, quick perceptions, and eternal vigilance. He is familiar with every detail of the multifarious operations going on in his employ, and watches and directs, personally, even to the repair of a piece of machinery. He is outspoken in his enunciations, and thoroughly honest in his dealings, doing all that he agrees to do, and in a way which leaves nothing to be found fault with. He married, in 1852, a daughter of Colonel M. Chamberlain, of Newberry, Vermont. He has two children living, aged respectively nine and five years. He is a member of the Society of Unity Church, and one of the warmest supporters of the cause.

JOHN C. DORE.

THERE are few among the noteworthy men of Chicago who have done more for her welfare, and few whose influence for good will be more lastingly felt, than JOHN C. DORE, Esq., the first Superintendent of Public Schools of this city, and the organizer of our present excellent system of public instruction. Since the time of his educational labors, he has achieved eminence in other respects—has gained high commercial position, and been honored by the choice of our Board of Trade as its President—but it is as the organizing educator that his name will be remembered and his character revered by future generations.

Mr. Dore was born, March 22, 1822, at Ossipee, New Hampshire, on the homestead of his father, a substantial farmer of sterling good sense. His parents were Ezekiel and Abigail Dore, descendants from, and genuine representatives of, the old Puritan stock. John's early years were spent in hard work, and his educational advantages were exceedingly limited. At the age of thirteen he was sent to school, and studied hard, making such good progress that before he had attained his seventeenth year he was pronounced capable of teaching district school. He assumed the responsible position, but continued his studies, his ambition being to obtain a collegiate education. After years of arduous labor, spending in seclusion the hours which by others were devoted to leisure, he entered Dartmouth College. There he soon became noted for his studious habits, his painstaking application, his uniform correctness, and, as a consequence, ranked high in his classes. He had no favorite study—none that was prosecuted to the neglect of any other. He won for himself the proud distinction of being equally perfect in all the portions of the curriculum, and graduated with high honor in 1847.

Thence to Boston, where he engaged in the work of teaching for several years, finally attaining the position of Principal of the Boylston School, where he gained golden opinions as a thorough educator, who was master of the art of arrangement, as well as of mere instruction. The school, under his *regime*, was the embodiment of method, and was often quoted as a model. His fame reached Chicago, then just engaged in evolving order out of the chaos of independent tuition. In November, 1853, the office of Superintendent of Public Schools of the city of Chicago was created, and the Board of School Inspectors unanimously invited Mr. Dore to accept the place and begin the work.

The offer was accepted, and Mr. Dore immediately came out West and entered on the duties of his office. He found here seven public schools, in which there were three or four thousand pupils, while, at least, twice that number of children of suitable school age were without any instruction. There seemed to be no plan of operation, every teacher being left free to do as in the times when "there was no king in Israel," and "every man did that which was right in the sight of his own eyes." Mr. Dore commenced at the beginning; he made personal examination of the pupils, and on the results of this inquiry, he based a system of classification similar to that used in the Boston schools. The examination showed that the pupils were moderately conversant with the mysteries of numbers as far as fractions, that they had an average knowledge of spelling and geography, but that English grammar was "almost a sealed book," and the numerous other branches were unattempted in the absence of higher classes. The value of the "Boston classification" was soon shown in the increased efficiency of the teachers, and the more rapid advancement of the scholars. That division into grades and assignment of studies was the foundation of the present educational system of Chicago, which has in its turn been quoted and patterned after by the older communities of the East.

The appointment of Mr. Dore was among the last important acts of the Board of School Inspectors. That body passed out of existence soon after his arrival in the city, and gave place to the Board of Education, which has ever since governed the schools, subject only to the Common Council in pecuniary matters. On consultation with the Superintendent, the Board decided to add to the number of schools and to build a High School, the erection of which was commenced the following year. The plans of general arrangement for this and the Foster, Brown, Moseley and one or two others were furnished by Mr. Dore. The High School was

intended to comprise three departments—the English High, the Normal and the Classical, and, at that early day, a Model School was talked of in connection with the Normal department for the more thorough preparation of teachers for their work. Mr. Dore resigned his position after two years of labor, but in that short time he had effected a complete revolution. He found chaos, he left order. He came among individual, undirected, unstimulated effort; he left an enlarged, systematized, graded, competitive organization, in which errors were eliminated by constant comparison, and the great educational problem reduced to a simple equation of known quantities. In 1854, the public schools of Chicago were simply places for the gathering of children, the keeping of the younger ones out of "harm's way," and teaching the older ones a smattering of the three R's, "reading, 'riting, and 'rithmetic." In 1856, the schools had become training places for the young, real mental gymnasiums, while in the higher departments, a course of instruction was being communicated which fitted the recipients to become, in turn, instructors of so high an order that their services should be eagerly sought from abroad.

Mr. Dore gave up his position as Superintendent of Public Schools to engage in mercantile pursuits, but his knowledge of school routine was too valuable to be altogether dispensed with. He was chosen a member of the Board of Education, and served in that capacity for four or five years. He was President of that body during one year. One of the finest school-houses in the city now bears his name. He engaged in the lumber business, and has since been known as a large operator in this material, and one of the most prominent members of the Board of Trade. The high appreciation of his character by his business associates on 'Change was shown in his election as President of the Board of Trade in 1866, a position which he filled with marked credit to himself, and to the entire satisfaction of the Board. He has been, for several years past, the President of the Commercial Insurance Company, one of the soundest and most reliable of our home institutions. As a member of the Board of Underwriters, he has always been noted for his great good sense in the management of difficult questions, and the thorough straightforwardness of his course. These qualities have secured for him the esteem of his fellow members in a marked degree, and their endorsement in electing him last spring to preside over their deliberations during the current year.

Mr. Dore was married, in 1850, to Miss Annie B. Morton, daughter

of Dr. Alvah Morton, of Ossipee, New Hampshire, a prominent physician of that section. He has no children living. The prominent features in his character are easily recognizable in his history. The strong points are thorough conscientiousness, soundness of judgment, clearness in discrimination, and perfect fairness in giving due weight and credit to a statement, a fact, or an individual. He is a man of complete culture, educated in the best sense of the term, without showy accomplishments, or any of the scintillations of what is sometimes called genius, he can fairly lay claim to the equable culture of every faculty, and the ability to deal with one subject as well as an other. He is pleasant and engaging in manner, without a spice of flattery; sincere and frank in his enunciations, quiet in demeanor, but forcible; thorough in his work, never leaving undone that which can be finished. He is one of the very few in whose word implicit reliance is placed by his acquaintances, and who was never yet suspected of an intent to deceive.

JAMES H. BOWEN.

THE generation of workers who have developed the Chicago of to-day from its recent primordial nothingness, is numerous; their labors almost beyond recount; in magnitude great as those of Hercules. It has been by no ordinary combination of effort that the Garden City has distanced so many competitors to whom she had given so many years of starting vantage in the race. Of those who have increased her capacity at home; or spread her influence abroad, there are many to whom the proud municipality of to-day is greatly indebted. But that noble army of workers has its front and rear ranks; and these again, their more prominent color-bearers—men who carry the emblem of triumph ahead, and, planting it on ground to be occupied, show where others may follow. He whose tireless activity and business sagacity not only gather his own capital without loan or heritage, but, on that builds up a business ramifying into every section of the great West, involving an annual balance sheet whose magnitude even the merchants of the older seaboard cities would regard as princely, and who commands for the city and section of his choice that recognition everywhere which is its due; such a man has few equals in influence, even among those to whom we look up as worthy of honor.

This distinction may be fairly claimed for Colonel Bowen, whose own hands have brought him up to a high position from that of the store-boy, clerk, managing agent, and retail proprietor, to stand at the head of a firm whose name occupies a place among the three which lead the proud list of Western merchants, and whose recent exertions on the continent of Europe so largely contributed to make the name and fame of the United States and Chicago familiar as household words in the mouths of the people of the Old World.

JAMES H. BOWEN was born March 7, 1822, in the town of Manheim,

Herkimer County, New York. He was the eldest son of a family of eight children. His parents were of New England Puritanic stock, devoted Christians, and gave careful attention to the early education and proper moral training of their children. Until fourteen years of age he assisted his father in his business as carpenter, joiner and cabinet-maker of the small country town of Manheim, attending the common school of the locality at suitable intervals. On the 6th day of May, 1836, he accepted a situation as clerk in a store and post office near his home, commencing on a salary of thirty dollars per year, for which compensation he tended the counter, kept books, drove team, and made himself generally useful. It is worthy of remark that this situation was offered to him on account of his supposed peculiar fitness for its duties, and general aptitude; it formed not only the beginning, but the pattern of an active life.

After three years of acceptable service, he transferred his place to a younger brother, and took another situation at Little Falls, New York, commencing with a salary of one hundred dollars, board and washing, per year. He was soon noted as a young man of special activity and adaptation to business, and in a short period was placed in direction of one of the largest houses in that portion of the country. Three years more, and while yet a minor, he became the secretary and treasurer of the Wool Growers' Manufacturing Company, located at Little Falls, the head of his business firm being the agent of the mill, which employed one hundred and sixty pairs of hands, and consumed one thousand pounds of wool daily. While in this position he became the first agent of the American Express Company at that place.

From 1842 to 1846, his whole energies were bent on his business, and his whole time occupied in the exhaustive labors which it devolved upon him. Then the severe confinement and arduous exertions began to tell, and he was obliged to make a change. This he did on the 1st of July of the latter year, removing to Jefferson County, New York, where he engaged in the general merchandise business, at the same time filling the position of Post Master and Assistant United States Marshal, and taking an active part in the public affairs of that portion of the State. In May, 1853, he closed his business there, and engaged in a leading commercial house in Albany, New York, and remained until 1857, when he removed to Chicago. Though not personally present, he had for some time previous had considerable capital invested in the West—the fruit of his own toil.

On the first of July in that year of financial crash and commercial disaster, and only two months before the storm-cloud burst, James H., in company with his brothers, George S. and Chauncey T., commenced business in the store No. 72 Lake street, under the firm name of Bowen Brothers—since so well known and so widely respected. The capital of the new firm was thirty thousand dollars; its business, crockery and jobbing of dry goods, the former stock occupying the street floor, and the latter the floors above. Scarcely had they shaken out their sails to the breeze ere the storm burst in all its well-remembered fury. The shock was a severe one, but it was nobly met. The little vessel had been judiciously ballasted and its rigging well secured; and though she labored heavily in the rough sea, she lost not a foot of her canvas, and was soon making gallant headway over the waves which bore past her the wreck of many a noble craft. Business steadily increased; for the firm found favor in the eyes of the community. The result of the first year's business was a sale of two hundred thousand dollars; and during the four years of difficulty and distress to so many others, it placed itself on a solid basis of mercantile greatness. So judiciously had the affairs of the house been handled that, when the war came, with its rapid appreciation of values and large demands for goods, it found Bowen Brothers prepared to take the highest advantage of the situation, and to meet all its requirements. The business grew apace under their unwearied vigilance, their ceaseless attention and judicious management, till, in 1859, it was needed to appropriate also the stores Nos. 74 and 76. In 1863, their business had attained to such proportions as to make necessary a removal to much larger quarters. The two mammoth stores, Nos. 19 and 21 Lake street, were secured, and filled from attic to basement with goods. And still the business grew, until the books of the firm exhibited an annual list of seven millions of dollars in sales, on a cash basis—an amount large enough to aggregate the transactions of a dozen first-class firms, and still leave a respectable margin for contingencies.

In 1866, Bowen Brothers erected the magnificent five story marble block, Nos. 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27 and 29 Randolph street, known as "Bowens' Building," at a cost of about four hundred thousand dollars, having previously built the three stone-front residences, Nos. 124, 125 and 126 Michigan avenue, where the three brothers now reside, next-door neighbors, their families being on the same terms of intimate harmony which always characterized the transactions of the *trois frères*. The block

completed, the business was transferred thither, and another change effected; Mr. James H. and Chauncey T. Bowen retiring from active participation, and assuming the place of special partners, the business being continued, in all its branches, by the newly-organized firm of Bowen, Whitman & Winslow.

Mr. Bowen's successful business career in this city has been well marked, but it has been very far from absorbing the whole of his activities. As a member of the Board of Trade, and, soon thereafter, of the Mercantile Association, he was early noted for the interest he took in the discussion of commercial questions, his enlarged and liberal views on those subjects, and the readiness he exhibited in working for the accomplishment of the measures deemed to be beneficial. During the financial troubles of 1857 to 1861, he was actively engaged in the endeavor to avert disaster to the country from its financial troubles, and advocated the extension of our commercial facilities in every possible way. He gave his ardent support to the National Bank programme, and the Third National Bank of this city, one of the first organized, assumed a leading position under his direction as president. Fully appreciating the wants of the banking interests of the city, and the requirements of the vast volume of trade triennially doubling in our midst, he made a special movement in favor of an organized system of bank exchanges, which resulted in the organization of the Chicago Clearing House Association. As an active member of the Board of Trade, he has been noted for his hearty endorsement of every measure advocated by that body for the extension of the business relations of this city, and the members of the first Pacific Railway Excursion will not soon forget the part taken by him on the return through Chicago, he supplying many deficiencies of arrangements which had been unnoted in the hurry of the arrival. Nor was his patriotism less active than his commercial sagacity. He was a member of the Union Defence Committee, which body organized the Chicago regiments for the field in the earlier half of the war, and gave largely of his time and money to help forward the cause dear to the hearts of all. On the election of General Oglesby, as Governor of Illinois, in November, 1864, Mr. Bowen was appointed a member of his staff, with the rank of Colonel, and contributed valuable aid in the reception and welcome home of the numerous bodies of troops that were discharged from service in Chicago, or passed through this city on their way homewards. Most of those men arrived here while the last Sanitary Fair was in progress, and many of the

ladies who had worked so nobly for the brave boys before, were necessarily confined to the care of their departments, and unable to aid in feeding "the boys in blue." Colonel Bowen was indefatigable, and to his forethought and exertions in their midst, the veterans owe much of the material welcome that greeted them here. He also filled a prominent position in the arrangements for the conveying of the remains of President Lincoln from Washington to Springfield.

On retiring from active business in January, 1867, Colonel Bowen, whose attention had been for some time previous drawn to the importance of securing to Illinois and the Northwest a prominent place in the great Paris Exposition, devoted much of his time to this object, urging the collection and forwarding of specimens of Western products and Western skill, and giving his personal efforts to the work. As United States Commissioner to the Exposition he visited Paris in the spring, and remained there during the Exposition, fully six months, every waking moment of which was consecrated to the task of showing to the people of the old world the magnificent groundwork, and the grand progress achieved thereon, in this far off region, which, within the memory of many of them, was but a *terra incognita*. In the face of great discouragements he achieved wonders, exhibiting to the visitors there, by model, sample, and otherwise, the leading features of this great section, setting in motion trains of thought which will materially benefit us and them, and commanding the interested attention, not only of the masses, but of many of the magnates of Europe. That Illinois school-house and farm-house will long be remembered, while the statistics of the country, and especially of Chicago, there presented, have made a lasting impression for good.

Colonel Bowen was married, in September, 1843, to Miss Caroline A. Smith, and has four children, the eldest of whom, Ira, is a young man of considerable promise. The family attend the Episcopal Church.

Personally, Colonel Bowen is a man a little above the middle height, of spare build, florid complexion, quick eye, penetrating look, a rapid tongue, a firm will, an active hand, and a brain brim full of facts and running over with intelligence. He is a firm believer in the future growth of Chicago, regarding the city as yet in its childhood, and destined to be the commercial centre of the continent. He is a man of abstemious habits and generous impulses, and exacts the same rigid adherence to principle from others which has been the watchword of his action through a highly successful life.



FREELAND B. GARDNER.

It is a pleasant task to give an outline of the life of a successful business man, especially when all acknowledge that his success has been fairly earned. Of some men, the less one knows the better; but the life of an honest, earnest worker, who by a clear head, persistent effort, and manly dealing has risen to the first rank in his particular calling, always contains useful suggestions for the young, and incentives to nobler living for all.

FREELAND B. GARDNER was born in the town of Elbridge, Onondaga County, New York, July 30, 1817. He was the youngest in a family of nine children. His parents were esteemed in the community where they resided, and were able by their industrious habits to make comfortable provision for their children. When but nine years of age, young Freeland went to live with his brother-in-law, Colonel John Hillibut, then residing in Fort Ann, Washington County, New York. Colonel Hillibut kept a store, and Freeland made himself generally useful about it. He had a good home in the Colonel's family, was taught the art of doing business, all the way up from sweeping the store to buying goods, received a fair common school education, and, just before his majority, set out to sell goods on his own account at Patten's Mills, in the town of Kingsbury, New York.

Patten's Mills was then a very small village, and in one respect our young adventurer was very well suited to it—he had but one hundred dollars in capital and a few “traps.” But a little money, backed up by a good name and kind, influential friends, may be made to go a long way in stocking a country store. The venture was successful. In eight months he sold out his entire interest and made eight hundred and

thirty-four dollars. With this augmented capital he turned his face to the West—visited Chicago, Milwaukee and other prominent points. This was in 1839. But his time for service here had not yet come, for, while stopping at the Lake House, he received a proposition from an old merchant, Ebenezer Broughton, to return to Fort Ann and form a partnership with him. The offer was tempting, and especially complimentary. It was accepted. The kind Colonel was ready to loan the needful funds. At the expiration of five years the copartnership was dissolved, the Colonel was paid up, with interest, and there remained to the credit of Mr. Gardner the respectable sum of five thousand dollars.

Again he set his face westward, and this time resisted all entreaties to turn back. He selected the lumbering business as his future field of operations, but, while arranging his plans, some unexpected turn in money matters rendered it difficult for him to obtain the additional funds he needed, and so he held the project in abeyance for a time, went to New York, bought a stock of goods, and opened a store in Kenosha (then Southport), Wisconsin. "If money could not be borrowed, it could be earned"—and with this motto he filled the shelves of his store with such goods as were suited to the Western market, and gave himself closely to the yardstick and measure for two years, when he sold out to good advantage, and was ready for the work of his life. This was in 1848, and he thirty-one years old.

On a bright autumnal day (November 9, 1849), Mr. Gardner, with his wife and one child, then four years old, set out from Kenosha, on the steamboat Lexington, for the Pensaukee River, Wisconsin, on the western shore of Green Bay. Three days of a somewhat eventful passage brought them to their destination. No hospitable mansion opened its doors to receive them. They had literally come to a wilderness. All the land then entered on the Pensaukee river, except thirty-seven acres, Mr. Gardner had bought. Workmen had been sent forward with materials for the construction of a steam saw-mill, and to make temporary arrangements for the shelter of themselves and their employer and his family. No time was to be lost; winter was very near at hand. The first day after Mr. Gardner's arrival found the mechanics at work upon the foundation of the mill, but to his great disappointment, in looking about, he could find no lime; somehow it had been left by the freight vessel at Racine, and now it was too late to get back and have the lime freighted forward. They knew of limestone across the bay. In some way they must get to it.

A sailing scow, partly completed, was made "to do," and by the aid of a favoring breeze, was landed near where they wished to go. In an old kiln they found a quantity of air-slacked lime, purchased what they wished for a barrel of flour, and started back. Through much tribulation, they reached the site of the mill, and the work of construction went rapidly forward. But disappointments do not come singly. The parties of whom the machinery had been purchased in Detroit had omitted a part of the order. That must be had at the earliest possible day; they could not afford to wait until navigation opened. By rail and steamer the machinery reached Kenosha quite early in the spring. Mr. Gardner met it there with his team. The roads were bad, and after getting on about twenty miles, he hired another team to take half the load. That team went as far as Appleton, eighty miles, where it gave out. Another was hired, which dragged along to Green Bay. At the town of Green Bay, Mr. Gardner was compelled to load all the machinery on his wagon, and to drag it over the heavy road through the woods as far as the road extended. He then took the ice, and by the aid of a pilot to explore for sound ice, he got the load within three miles of the mill, where he had to stop. The horses were literally "used up," the only difference between them being that one could try to pull and the other could not even make the effort. Word was conveyed to the mill, fresh horses took the heavy load and the weary animals forward; the machinery was quickly put in its place, and on the 9th day of May, 1850, the mill was opened—the second steam saw-mill erected upon the coast of Green Bay. We can easily believe that May 9, 1850, is a remarkable day in Mr. Gardner's history.

For a time, Mr. Gardner had a lumber yard in Kenosha, but in the spring of 1852 he removed to Chicago, and opened a large lumber-yard here. His business rapidly increased, up to 1857. On the eastern shore of the Bay, at a point called Little Sturgeon, he erected another steam saw-mill, and built two fine vessels to convey the lumber from the mills to the market. This mill was burned, at a loss of twenty-five thousand dollars, and had been barely rebuilt when the famous financial crash of 1857 came. Everybody was appalled. No money for a time could be had from any quarter, and Mr. Gardner was obliged to suspend. The bolt came almost without warning, and from a sunny sky. He knew that his business was lucrative, that he had property enough to meet all his liabilities, but the question was to have others see that he could work himself out if time were given him. That time was cheerfully granted,

and he was left undisturbed to manage his affairs in his own way, all parties feeling that if anybody was able to relieve the property of embarrassment Mr. Gardner could and would.

The first year of struggle passed, that gloomy year to many a toiling merchant, of 1857-8. It found Mr. Gardner eighteen thousand dollars worse off than when he began it. Nothing daunted, he pressed forward, hoping for an improved market; retrenching at every point where retrenchment was possible, spending no money for any purpose which the necessities of life did not require. At length, as business revived and prices advanced, his financial condition improved; one debt after another was met, until at last his obligations were all fully discharged, and his splendid property relieved of all incumbrances.

Mr. Gardner is now in the full tide of business prosperity. He manufactured, the first year, two million feet of lumber—now, annually, fifteen million feet. His mills have become the centres of considerable settlements, and his stores in connection with them command a large trade from persons who reside along the coast. He employs, in all, some one hundred and fifty men, and owns, on the Pensaukee River, thirty thousand acres of timber-land. The Pensaukee property is joined to Chicago by telegraph.

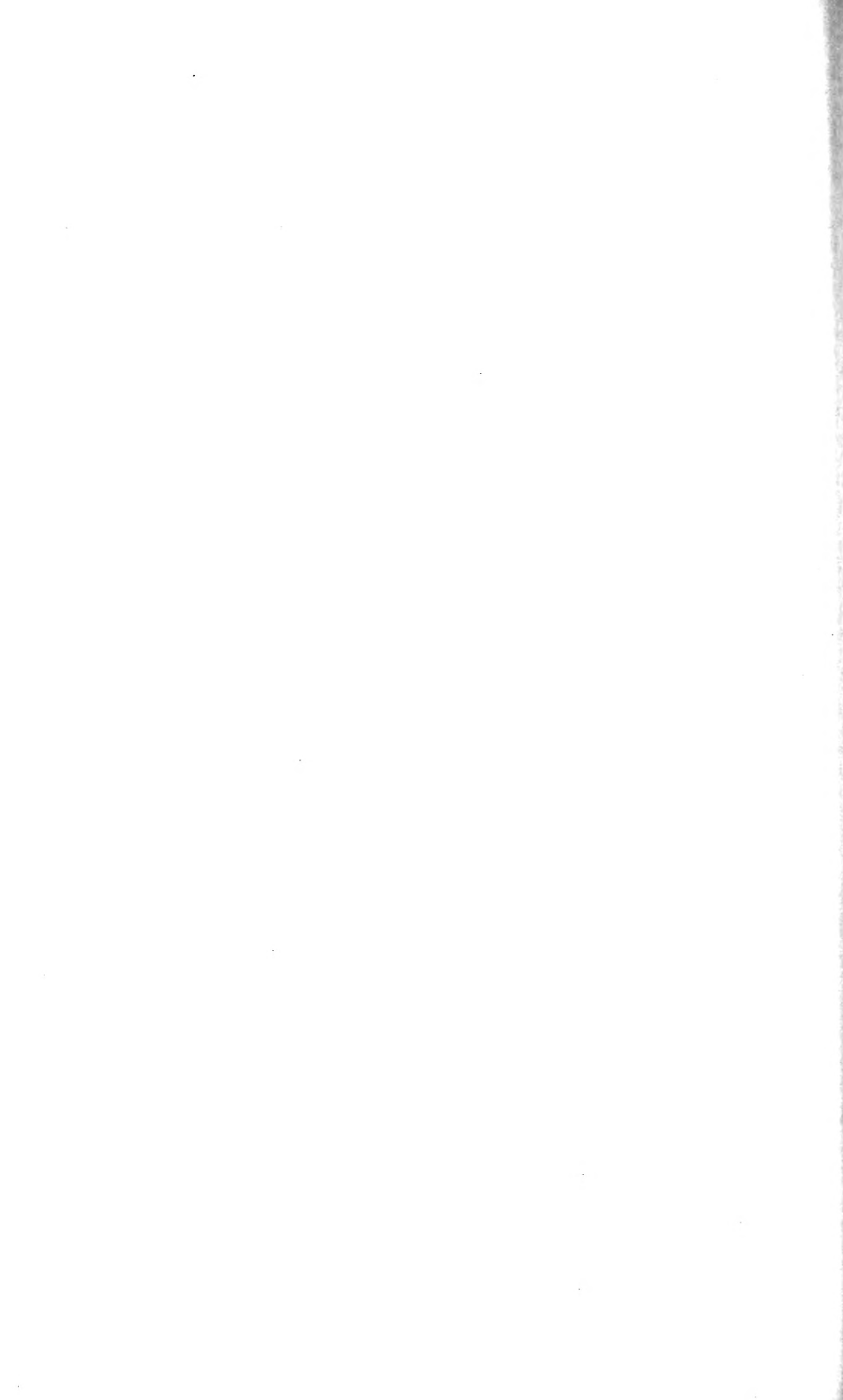
Beside the three sail vessels which Mr. Gardner has built for his own accommodation, he has been largely instrumental in furnishing steam communication with the shores of Green Bay.

Mr. Gardner is a quiet, unobtrusive, kindly man. He is personally popular, and is regarded, by all who know him, as the very soul of honesty. He has never held office, and has no desire for any political preferment, or distinction in any such way. He is a consistent and useful member of society, and is interested in benevolent and Christian work. Happily, his generosity enlarges with his increased ability. His great anxiety, during his financial struggles, seems to have been to maintain his reputation for integrity; to pay all he, in any way, owed, rather than to save anything for himself. But since, in the order of Providence, he was enabled to do all that he wished, and better than he expected, he hopes to express his gratitude in substantial deeds.

He was married, in 1841, to Miss Fanny Copeland. One son and two daughters constitute their family.

Mr. Gardner has recently completed one of the most stately and attractive private edifices in Chicago. Those who know him well, and are

acquainted with his family, can wish for him nothing better than that his children may fulfill their present promise, and that his noble wife may long be spared to share the prosperity which she has done her part to secure.



DATUS C. BROOKS.

PROFESSOR DATUS C. BROOKS, editor of the "Chicago Evening Post," was born July 15, 1830, at Geneva, New York. He is descended from New England stock, his parents having previously lived in Connecticut.

In 1833, his family removed to Sturges, St. Joseph County, Michigan, at which place Mr. Brooks lived until nineteen years of age. During this time, he attended district and village schools, and soon distanced all his competitors in the pursuit of ordinary branches. At the age of fourteen, he commenced the study of Latin, and became a proficient in the higher English branches, exciting no small attention as an elocutionist and a ready debater.

When eighteen years of age, he read medicine for a year, and then removed to Ann Arbor, the seat of the Michigan University, for the purpose of entering the medical department. For two years he obtained the means to support himself at the college by teaching and manual labor, at the end of which time he concluded to enter the Wesleyan Seminary at Albion, then under charge of that excellent educator, Dr. C. T. Hinman. He spent the first year of his regular collegiate course at this institution, during which time he distinguished himself for his proficiency as a linguist and as a writer and speaker. He entered his sophomore year at Michigan University, soon after it was placed under charge of President Henry P. Tappan. Though without means, he forced his way by hard labor and severe self-denial. In the departments of language, literature and philosophy, he gained especial distinction; he read everything, and wrote incessantly for newspapers and other periodicals. He graduated in 1856, and there being then a vacancy in the Department of Rhetoric and English Literature, occasioned by the

retirement of Dr. Haven, now President of the University, Mr. Brooks was placed in charge of that responsible professorship. In addition to his duties in this department, was that of giving instruction in elementary Greek.

The organization of a scientific course of four years, in which modern languages and English studies filled the principal part, rendered it necessary for the new Professor to devote himself exclusively to the English department; and it is well understood that in no other college in the country did these indispensable, but usually neglected branches receive so great and thorough attention as those under charge of Professor Brooks. He early formed the opinion that the modern languages, and especially the English language and literature, are entirely competent to take the place of ancient studies, both as a means of graceful culture and as an adequate mental discipline—an opinion to which he shaped his course, and whose truth he amply demonstrated.

During his engagement at the University, he responded to frequent calls to address the public, both from the pulpit and platform; and likewise was an occasional contributor to the "North American Review" and other periodicals. During the last year of his stay in the University, he took charge of the library, with a view to its enlargement and better organization.

In 1864, he closed his career at the University, and accepted the responsible position of literary editor, and art, dramatic and musical critic of the "Chicago Times"—positions for which he was admirably fitted by his extensive and thorough culture and his versatility as a writer. He at once gave the departments controlled by him a vigor, a dignity, a scholarly and appreciative tone, that raised them to the front rank in the journalism of the United States.

In 1866, he took the position of associate editor of the "Evening Post," which position he at present occupies. His main duties are confined to political writing; but he occasionally varies the discussion of the issues of the day by *critiques* upon art, music and ancient literature.

Professor Brooks promises to succeed as well in the difficult duties of journalism as he did as an educator. In the character of the latter he was bold and original in his designs. He struck out from the old, beaten paths, and conducted his followers by shorter, better, and more invigorating routes. The independence which he developed at the University he carries with him into journalism. He writes clearly,

elegantly, and with an earnestness that pervades his arguments, and adds vastly to their strength. He has already attained a position second to few, if any, in the Northwest; that he will achieve higher distinction is guaranteed by his untiring industry, his scholarly attainments, his superiority as a journalist, and his pervading ambition to attain the head of his profession.



DAVID SHEPPARD SMITH.

To Hahnemann belongs the proud distinction of having created a new world of knowledge out of the crude facts, inconsistent observations and contradictory experiences of the past. His was the mentality which threw light on the unmeasured depths of ignorance existing on human physiopathic affinities with the *Materia Medica*. But to others belongs the honor of having set in motion the mighty enginery which has since evolved the perfect system and clothed it with practical beauty and living efficiency. The effulgent beams originated by Hahnemann became vitalizing activities only as they operated by gradual assimilation with the popular mind. To turn the world round to meet and receive those rays was a subsequent work—a greater labor. One of the most fruitful sections of the earth's surface which have been thus successively brought under these influences, is the broad and fertile valley of the Mississippi. The enlightenment of that vast section is largely ascribable to the efforts of one man—one of Chicago's oldest citizens—DAVID SHEPPARD SMITH, M. D. What Hahnemann was to the world at large, that, in some degree, Dr. Smith has been to the West. As the first to introduce the practice and expound the theory of the similes west of the Lakes, and the man to whose efforts the establishment of the Hahnemann Medical College was most largely due, he is justly entitled to the appellation of "Father of Western Homœopathy." As such, he is the subject of the highest and most appreciative esteem by the tens of thousands among us who regard his chosen sphere of labor as a world of itself, and scarcely less so by that still more numerous class who look on it simply as a noteworthy reform—excellent *per se*, but more valuable as the wedge which has riven asunder the block of dogmatizing intolerance on which so many

medical reformers had previously been sacrificed. Dr. Smith is entitled to still further respect as the ranking physician of Chicago, being the longest on duty of any now practicing in the city. He came here in 1836, at the age of twenty, and attained his majority within a few days of the time when, by act of incorporation, the city of Chicago sprung into existence, like a butterfly, emerging from the chrysalis-like state of village life. Thirty years have elapsed since then, and the adult life of the municipality has been actualized. Of those who came here before that date, and have been since that continuously identified with the site, very few remain; among the physicians still fewer, while the handful of survivors have, with the one exception, retired from practice, leaving Dr. D. S. Smith as the sole connecting link between the village of then, and the city of now.

David Sheppard Smith was born in Camden, New Jersey, on the 28th of April, 1816. His father, Isaac, was born in Salem County, New Jersey, being one of its earliest settlers. The maternal name was Wheaton, and traceable to Wales through but two generations. The parents of the youth were noted as possessed of great force of character, and their influence for good was powerful in forming his young mind. The son enjoyed the ordinary school advantages of the town in his boyhood, but he often refers to the instruction of his mother as of much the greatest value. Her teachings led him to aspire to moral worth and strive for a high order of mental culture. His ambition at an early age was to associate with those who knew more than himself. He early discovered a decided leaning to the study of the healing art, and at the proper age was sent to study medicine with Dr. Isaac S. Mulford. He attended three full courses of lectures at the Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia, and graduated with honor in 1836. That institution was then, as now, foremost among the medical schools of the continent, and its diploma, which he still retains, is an evidence of high attainment on the part of its possessor, without which it would not have been granted him. He has been the recipient of many honors since then, but of none that he prizes more highly than that, the first fruits of his studious toil.

Armed with his diploma, the young physician cast about for a field in which to practice. He had heard glowing accounts of the West, and soon his determination was formed to come to Chicago. He came out, and was so well pleased with the prospect, that he decided to settle here, and in a few months consummated the act by marrying and making a home. In

the autumn of 1837, he returned East to spend the winter with his parents at Camden, and during the visit his attention was called to the then novel doctrines of homœopathy. He read a little, and was interested so deeply that he determined to give the subject a thorough investigation, and to that end bought all the books he could find in the English language expounding the principles and practice of the Hahnemann theory. He brought them back with him to the West, moving then to Joliet, and in his leisure hours made them the subjects of exhaustive study, though continuing to practice strictly in accordance with the principles of the allopathic school. Soon after this, however, his first-born child was taken sick, and, the case not responding to allopathic treatment, this led to a successful resort to homœopathic prescriptions, from which dates Dr. Smith's growing confidence in the new practice. In 1842, he returned to Chicago, and here continued the old school practice for some months longer, becoming more and more dissatisfied with it, though meeting with an average success in his treatment. In the spring of 1843, he went East on business, and while there, procured more works on homœopathy. On his return to Chicago, he fully adopted the system in his practice, being the first to introduce it west of the Lakes; it rapidly grew in the public favor, and soon Dr. Smith had more calls for his services than he could attend to. Then other homœopathic practitioners came, and, ere long, the new school advocates in Chicago, though in the minority, were sufficiently numerous to command attention to, and respect for, its system of treatment.

Dr. Smith continued in active practice till 1856, passing through the cholera seasons with marked success. During the visitation in 1849, he was kept so busy, that he frequently prescribed without taking the names of patients. In 1852, he was on a trip East when he heard that the cholera had again broken out in Chicago; he hurried back, and worked at his post night and day, till he fell sick with it himself. He recovered and again went to work. During all these periods, he never turned away a case on account of poverty, or no pay. He cheerfully gave his services wherever required. As an instance of how his heart was in his work, it may be mentioned that once he was called upon at the same time by two parties to make a visit, both cases being urgent. Seeing him hesitate, one said, "my representative is worth half a million, and will pay you anything you charge if you will only come now." At this the other fell back with the remark: "Then I may as well go, for I am not worth a dollar." The doctor replied: "Then I go with you," and made the visit to the

hovel in preference to that demanded by the semi-millionaire. Thus he worked, and was rewarded, if not always with money, at least with the approving reflection that what was done was well done.

In the winter of 1854-5, Dr. Smith attended the Illinois Legislative session in Springfield, and a charter was procured incorporating the Hahnemann Medical College of Chicago, since located on South State street. There was not a vast amount of opposition to the passage of the bill, as the opinion was freely expressed that the Institution would never amount to anything. How largely that prediction has been falsified, we need not say. Dr. Smith was elected President of the Board of Trustees from the commencement, and his best energies have ever since then been given to helping forward the cause he loved so well. In recognition of his eminent services and acquirements, an honorary degree was conferred on him, February 23, 1856, by the Homœopathic Medical College of Cleveland. In 1857, he was elected General Secretary of the American Institute of Homœopathy, an association national in its membership, character and influence. In June, 1858, he was chosen President, and in 1865, Treasurer of the same institution.

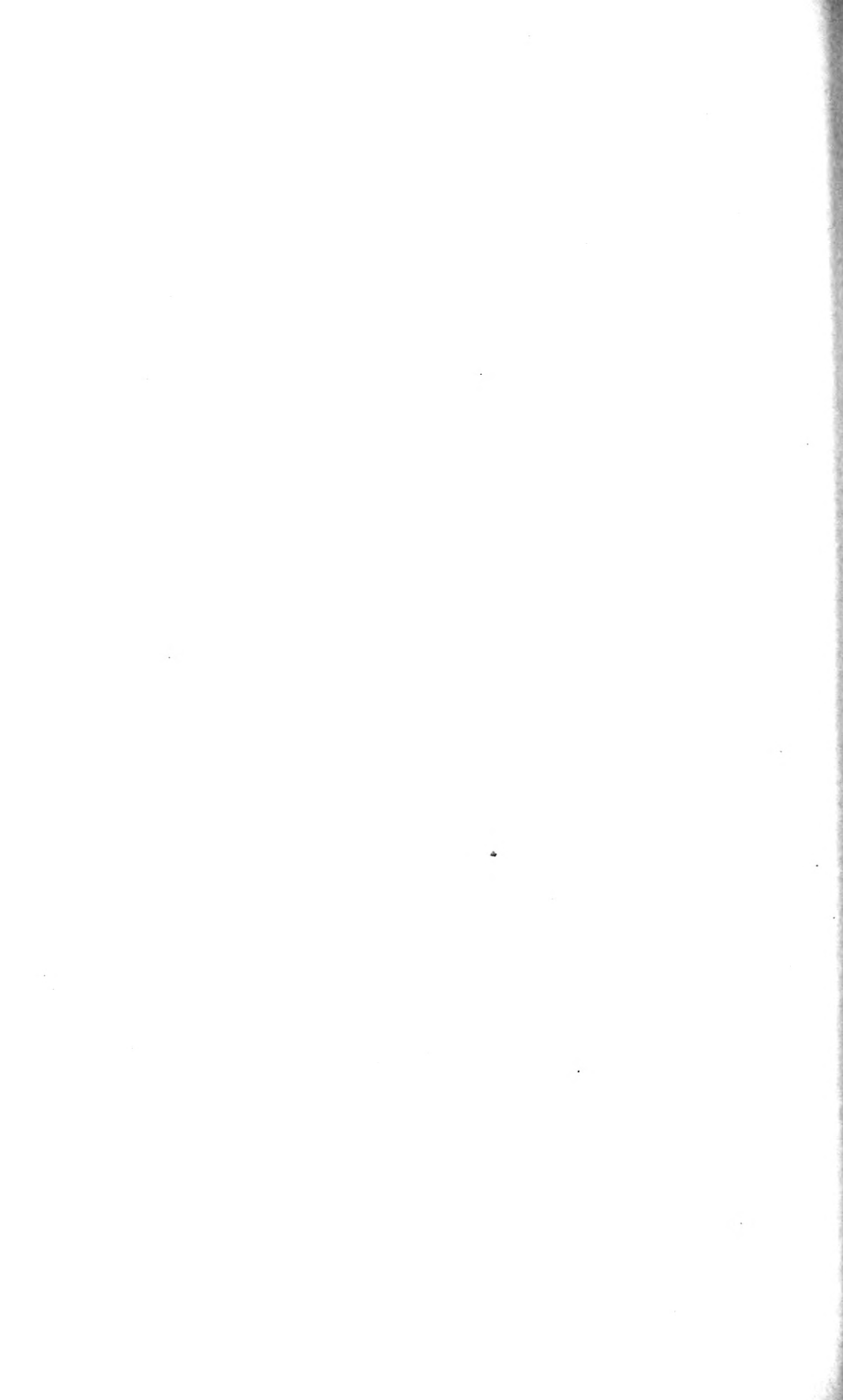
In 1856, Dr. Smith's health began to fail, under the arduous pressure of his duties, and he removed to Waukegan, where he remained three years, for the benefit of his health, being chosen, while there, President of the Bank of Northern Illinois. He then returned to Chicago and resumed practice, enjoying a large patronage, and attending to his duties without intermission until the spring of 1866, when his health again failed, and he decided to visit Europe, as a relaxation and for change of scene. While there he visited many points of interest, going through the hospitals and colleges, and enjoying the acquaintance of the learned men there. He returned with his health very much improved, and was received, on his arrival in May, 1867, with a heartiness of welcome that showed how extensive and deep-felt was the respect entertained for him by his former friends.

Dr. Smith was married in January, 1837, a few months after his first arrival in Chicago, to Miss Rebecca Ann Dennis, daughter of Joseph and Mary J. Dennis, of Salem, New Jersey. He met her first at the residence of her uncle, Major E. H. Mulford, now of Oakland, Cook County. The marriage has been blessed with four children. Of these, one daughter married Dr. Slocum, and subsequently died in Southwestern Texas, and a son died at Fort Larned. The other two, daughters, are still living, one

of whom became the wife of Major John Christopher, United States Army, well known in this city during the early part of the rebellion as mustering-in officer, and afterwards chosen unanimously as Colonel of the Railroad (Eighty-ninth) Regiment—a high compliment, seeing that it was entirely unsought for, and equaled only by a similar compliment from the Government, which refused to permit the transfer, as his services were too valuable in that department to be dispensed with.

Dr. Smith occupies a residence, No. 311 Wabash avenue, standing on a lot which he remembers once to have seen such an impracticable slough, in the early history of Chicago, that a livery-man cautioned him not to attempt to cross it, as the horse would “get stuck.” The lot has since become a most desirable piece of property, and the bulk of the population of South Chicago live even south of this.

The Doctor is a regular attendant on the Episcopal service, in Grace Church—Rev. Clinton Loeke, D. D., Rector—but is not a member of the society. He is a man of strong religious convictions, decided in his views, inflexible in determination, of undeviating integrity, and is generous to a fault.



WILLIAM A. GILES.

It is a fact, which the personal histories of our most successful and eminent men in all departments of life will amply show, that those who start out in life under adverse circumstances, but possessed of honor, virtue, and energy of character, are the men who generally distinguish themselves in their respective spheres of labor and usefulness. In no community is this fact more strikingly illustrated than in Chicago, where the majority of those who are now leading men in business and public life commenced the struggle for wealth and position, poor in worldly possessions, but rich in the endowments of a manly courage, honorable principles, and a worthy ambition.

Those who have a mere business acquaintance with the subject of this sketch, WILLIAM A. GILES, the senior member of the well known Lake street jewelry firm of Giles Brothers & Co., would little suspect that he started out in life a penniless orphan boy, or that he spent the years of his boyhood on a farm. But such is the fact.

Mr. Giles was born in New Salem, Massachusetts, October 6, 1836. He was the third of a family of seven children. His father was in comfortable circumstances until 1837, the year of the memorable financial crisis, at which time his property was all wrested from him, leaving the family impoverished. In 1844, when William was but eight years of age, the children—five sons and two daughters—were left almost penniless, and nearly friendless. The elder brother, Frederick, was apprenticed to a trade; William was taken to the home of his aged grandfather, who occupied a large, rocky, wood-covered and unproductive farm, for which he was heavily in debt, and from which he produced barely enough for a "living;" and the rest of the children were kept

together and supported by the heroic efforts of an older sister, who, at that time, was but thirteen years of age. When William was eleven years of age his grandfather died, and, incredible as it may seem, he managed the great, incumbered farm until he reached his fourteenth year—plowing the land, gathering the harvests, and performing all the usual farm drudgery. During the summer season he labored from fourteen to fifteen hours a day, but employed the long evenings of autumn and winter in reading and study. At the age of fourteen, the farm passed into other hands, and he hired out, as a farm laborer, to a heartless hypocrite named Frost, who required the services of a man, but paid only one-fifth of a man's wages. Being at this period of life ambitious for an education, he devoted the autumn, winter, and early spring months to study, and attending a high school, where he made rapid progress, especially in the mathematical and historical departments. To meet his expenses for tuition and board he worked mornings and evenings on the farm. When fifteen years of age, his elder brother obtained for him a situation in the jewelry store of Mr. Cook, in Northampton, Mass., in which he was to serve as apprentice and clerk until he reached the age of twenty-one. He tried it for several months, when, becoming impressed that such a long service, without much remuneration, and without any opportunity for mental culture, would be a needless waste of time, he became seriously discontented. His employer, being apprised of the young man's feelings, kindly consented to release him from his apprenticeship, upon which he entered the high school at Athol, Mass., as a student. He earned money enough, mornings and evenings, to pay his board, and worked on a farm during the haying season, for one dollar and twenty-five cents per day. At the age of sixteen he entered New Salem Academy, completed his study of the common branches, and commenced the study of the languages and the higher departments of mathematics, and in the winter of that year he accepted the position of teacher in a common school, resuming his studies at the Academy in the ensuing spring. In 1854, though still a boy, he took the initiatory steps to establish a high school at South Royalton, Mass., of which he was the first Principal. This was his first success in life. By considerable tact and perseverance he organized a first-class school—one of the most popular and successful in that region—bringing together a congregation of one hundred and fifty students, whom, with the aid of two assistants, he taught successfully. Subsequently, he entered Thetford Academy, to complete his course of

studies, paying his tuition and board by taking charge of the class in geology. His desire was to enter college, but his pecuniary means not warranting it, he relinquished his purpose, and determined to devote a year or two to teaching, and then embark in some commercial pursuit. Accordingly, he took charge of the Blackwood Academy, near Philadelphia, Pa. His health failing, he resigned this charge, and abandoned teaching.

Having accumulated a few hundred dollars, and obtaining some credit, Mr. Giles came West in 1857, and spent a few months prospecting, and visiting friends in Minnesota and Wisconsin. He finally located in Prairie du Chien, Wis., and opened a jewelry store. Being convinced that it would be a paying investment, he established a branch store in McGregor, Iowa, on the opposite side of the Mississippi River, and took his younger brother, Charles, into partnership. Their success far surpassed his most sanguine expectations. The business proving remunerative, he soon became desirous of extending his sphere of operations. To effect this, in 1862, he removed to Chicago, and, in partnership with his brother Charles and a silent partner, stocked and opened the store they still occupy, at 142 Lake street. Messrs. Giles Brothers & Co. acted upon the belief that, with suitable Eastern connections and a liberal treatment of the trade, Chicago could just as well supply all the Northwestern demand in this department of mercantile commerce as New York or any other Eastern city. They sold goods for what they were, and consequently soon secured the patronage of merchants and others who had been accustomed to trading at the East. Thus was inaugurated a first-class trade for Chicago in that department—a trade which now amounts to millions of dollars yearly, and in the rapid progress of which they have ever been the leaders. It is needless to say that they have been well rewarded for their enterprise, and are now among our most successful young merchants, counting their friends in almost every town, village and city in the Northwest.

Within a few years past, a private art gallery has been established in connection with their elegant store, which has proved to be a popular resort of art-lovers. Some of the most valuable gems from the easels of native and foreign artists are there displayed. These paintings were selected by Mr. Giles, and exhibit his taste in matters aesthetic and exquisite.

Some months ago, Mr. Giles, with a view of concentrating in Chicago

a business that was monopolized in the East, conceived the idea of organizing a Western manufactory. After an examination of facts and figures, he fully satisfied himself that good clocks, which are articles that enter largely into the trade of Western jewelers, could be made at Chicago as well as in New England. He presented the facts to several friends, and it was finally determined to form a joint-stock company, under the name and title of "The United States Clock and Brass Company," with a capital of \$200,000, and erect works for the same. The capital stock was readily subscribed by citizens, and preparations were made for the erection of the manufactory. H. W. Austin, Esq., a public spirited merchant, donated to the company forty acres of land, four miles west of the city, on the line of the Galena Division of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, on condition that they would locate their works at that point. The proposition was accepted, and energetic measures were at once taken, under the active management and direction of Mr. Giles, to proceed with the enterprise. In four months, three large buildings for the use of the company were completed, as well as a village of tenement houses for the employes. In the autumn of 1866, the first brass was rolled, and the first clocks turned out. About two hundred persons are now employed in the manufactory, of which Mr. Giles still remains the chief practical manager, and C. N. Holden, Esq., President of the company. This is, in fact, the first extensive and exclusively Western manufacturing enterprise that has been undertaken on so grand a scale, and its success has demonstrated conclusively that Chicago can be made a manufacturing city. Stimulated by this flattering example, others are already moving for the establishment here of extensive manufacturing enterprises.

A more striking instance of the practical value of one judiciously energetic and intelligently progressive man in a community has rarely been given than is that of Mr. Giles, as the pioneer in the jewelry and silver trade and manufacturing enterprise of Chicago and New York.

In this connection, it will be proper to add that the oldest brother of Mr. Giles, Frederick, (of the firm of Giles, Wales & Co., New York,) is President of the largest watch manufacturing company in this country, known as "The United States Watch Company," of Marion, New Jersey, and a younger brother superintends the manufacture of goods at Geneva, Switzerland, for their trade in America. The five brothers, with their business connections in Europe, at the East, and in the West, probably

exert as great an influence in their line of trade as any other house in this country.

Mr. Giles, in 1858, married Miss E. Harper, daughter of James G. Harper, of Enfield, Conn. His family consists of himself, wife and three children. He is of a nervous-sanguine temperament; genial in his disposition; of medium stature, and slim frame; active in his movements; always busy, and is, in short, a worthy specimen of Chicago's shrewd and progressive business men—a man of excellent good sense, good heart, and possessed of a nice sense of honor.



JOHN RANDOLPH HIBBARD.

JOHN RANDOLPH HIBBARD, the present pastor of the Chicago Society of the New Jerusalem, and Superintendent of the Illinois Association of the New Church, is the most prominent and efficient Swedenborgian or New Church minister in the West. A preacher by hereditary descent (his father and grandfather, besides two paternal and one maternal uncles having been clergymen), of strong convictions, full of hope and zeal, he is a model of a New Church missionary. No man in the church in this country has performed more missionary labor, or produced greater permanent results than he.

Born and educated in the Presbyterian Church, while yet a minor he became a minister of the United Brethren Church, and traveled their circuits, preaching often from twenty to thirty sermons in a month. It was while traveling as a minister of the United Brethren Church that he first met with the writings of the New Church, and having received the doctrines taught therein, in 1839, at the age of twenty-four years, he became a member of the New Church, and, in June of that year, was ordained a minister, at the Western Convention in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Since then his whole life has been devoted to teaching. At first, he taught a school in Rutland, Meigs County, Ohio, preaching, in the meantime, as opportunity presented.

In 1841, he removed to Northern Ohio, and the next year, on the 30th of May, was ordained as a pastor and missionary, at the Western Convention in Cincinnati.

Attracted by one of his sermons, published in the "Precursor," a New Church periodical then published at Cincinnati, the members of the New Church in Illinois, who, though but a handful in numbers, had formed

an association, invited him to visit this State, with a view of remaining permanently with them as their minister, if, upon acquaintance, it should seem agreeable to both parties, and likely to be useful to the church. He accepted the invitation, made a missionary visit in 1843, and the next year came to Illinois to reside, making his home principally in Canton and Peoria, but preaching in various other places in the State. The results of his labor soon manifested themselves in the formation of the Peoria society, and a more general reception of the doctrines of the church where he preached.

In June, 1847, at the General Convention in New York, he was, at the request of the Illinois Association, made an ordaining minister.

In 1849, he came to Chicago to reside permanently, and became the pastor of that society which, under his ministry, has become one of the most prosperous societies of the New Church in the world.

Mr. Hibbard came to Illinois as the minister for the whole New Church in this State, and has always been recognized as the general or superintending minister of the New Church within the Illinois Association. His superintending duties have, on invitation, been extended, more or less, to Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan and Indiana; for, though he claims no authority beyond the bounds of the Illinois Association, he has deemed it his duty to help the brethren in neighboring States, when invited, as far as they desired and his ability would permit. There are now active societies of the New Church in Canton, Peoria, Chicago and Henry, and smaller ones in several other places, which are greatly indebted to the services rendered by this efficient worker in the New Jerusalem field.

Mr. Hibbard has been Vice-President of the General Convention, and has always taken an active and efficient part in its proceedings. The liturgy has been much improved through his efforts, and to the exertions of no one is the establishment of the New Church newspaper, the "New Jerusalem Messenger," and the New Church publishing house, in New York, more indebted than to him. He is now in his fifty-second year. He has dark hair and eyes, is of medium size, and of nervous-bilious-sanguineous temperament. He enters with all his heart into the performance of his duties, is faithful and painstaking as a pastor, and, as a missionary, he seems to continually hear the command, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel." The Gospel, to him, is found in the doctrines of the New Church. They come down into his mind as a

revelation from Heaven, explained through the rational mind of Emanuel Swedenborg. He regards Swedenborg as authority, and has no patience with those who would amend the latter's writings. While teaching that nothing can do a man any good except what he receives freely and understands rationally, yet he insists, at all times, that the Word of God and the writings of Swedenborg, are the only sources of authority in religion, in the New Church.

Over the portals of his spiritual door are engraved the words: "Behold, I make all things new," and he seems to find in the inscription on the cross: "Jesus, King of the Jews," in Hebrew, Greek and Latin, an intimation that the truths revealed for the New Church are crystalized in these dead languages, which are made alive by the revelation of the spiritual sense of the Word, through the doctrine of correspondences contained in Swedenborg's writings.

The Old Testament, as is known, was written in Hebrew, the New Testament in Greek, and Swedenborg's works in Latin.

The Chicago Society of the New Jerusalem has a beautiful, though not large, stone temple. On the facade, near the main entrance, is an inscription in these three languages. Above the representation of the open and illuminated Word, are the words: "*Verbum Domini manet in eternum*"—"The Word of the Lord abides forever." There are two other places of New Church worship in Chicago—a small German Church in the northwest part of the city, presided over by the Rev. J. H. Ragatz, and a free, or missionary, Church in the south part of the city, near the University of Chicago, where services are held Sunday forenoons in German, and in the afternoon in the English language. During the winter, or the lecturing season, Mr. Hibbard preaches twice a day, morning and evening, when at home, in the Temple, and in the afternoon at the Free Church. He is an indefatigable worker. He has, at times, a student with him, who occupies the pulpit when necessary, while he goes upon missionary trips to the country. He may be justly regarded as one of the most laborious and useful ministers in the New Church.

REUBEN LUDLAM.

THE eminent physician whose name stands at the head of this page was born in Camden, New Jersey, October 7, 1831. His father, the late Dr. Jacob W. Ludlam, was a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and rose to eminence in his profession, which he practiced for more than thirty years. He ever sustained an enviable reputation as a man of honor and integrity, as well as for rare skill and success as a medical practitioner. The last few years of his long and useful life were spent in the lovely suburban town of Evanston, where he died in 1858. His still surviving widow, the mother of Dr. REUBEN LUDLAM, is a native of Philadelphia, and of Quaker parentage. Six other members of this numerous family live in Chicago and vicinity—three sons and three daughters—one of whom, E. M. P. Ludlam, is also a physician, enjoying an extensive practice.

The earliest recollections of Dr. Ludlam pertain to his chosen profession, and he cannot remember the time when he did not expect to adopt it. Herodotus, the Bayard Taylor of ancient Greece, or, the "Father of History," as he is sometimes called, tells us, in the account of what he saw and heard in the land of the Pyramids, that every Egyptian followed the calling, whatever it might be, of his father. In his opinion, this practice was one secret of the marvelous proficiency which that people attained in the various arts known to them. However that may be, it is certain that when, as in this case, the following in the father's footsteps comes from choice, it has decided advantages. Dr. Ludlam has attained a more complete mastery of the various departments of his profession, and especially of its practice, than he could have done had he known nothing about it prior to devoting himself exclusively to

its study. He was the companion of his father in his daily rounds of practice, and by observation and conversation with his father, who took great delight and pride in this "young Hippocrates," he became familiar with diseases and their remedies from very childhood. These opportunities would have been thrown away on some, but, coupled as they were with an innate genius for the calling, they proved of inestimable benefit.

While yet a mere youth, midway in his teens, he commenced the systematic study of his profession. After six years of tireless application, with rare advantages for obtaining a knowledge of both the theory and the practice of medicine, under the eye, for the most part, of his parental preceptor, and at the close of his third course of medical lectures, young Ludlam received the degree of M. D., in March, 1852, from the University of Pennsylvania, from which his father had also graduated, and which is the oldest and most renowned medical college in America. While a student, his ready scholarship and single devotion to his profession gave promise of a brilliant future.

Dr. Ludlam removed, soon after graduation, to this city, and entered upon the practice of his profession. He was at that time an allopathist, and "of the strictest sect a Pharisee;" but, after most thorough examination into the merits of the system developed by Hahnemann, he became from irresistible conviction a homeopathist, to which school of medical belief he has ever since been allied, and to the development of which he has labored most effectively.

The practice of Dr. Ludlam soon became extensive and lucrative. But he was not long allowed to pursue it undisturbed. When the faculty of Hahnemann Medical College was organized, he was tendered the Chair of Physiology, Pathology, and Clinical Medicine. He remained in this Professorship four years, to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. At the close of the fourth year, he was transferred to the Chair of Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children in the same institution, a position of eminent honor and usefulness, which he still continues to occupy. As a lecturer, he is noted for being practical, modern, thorough, suggestive, and lucid. Every subject is so illustrated as to rivet the attention, and fasten the point made in the memory. Many of his lectures have been published, with general acceptance and profit to the profession. At the opening of each course of instruction, he delivers an introductory lecture. We give the titles of some of them because the range of his thoughts, and his aims as a teacher, may be inferred therefrom: "The

Relations of Morbid Anatomy to Practical Medicine; "A Plea for Physiology;" "The Methodical Physician;" "The Superiorities of the Homœopathic Treatment;" "The Ups and Downs of a Doctor's Life;" and "The Nurse: Her Natural History, Duties and Responsibilities as an Aid to the Physician."

In 1860, Dr. Ludlam, whose reputation as a medical writer had thus early been established, became an Associate Editor of the "North American Journal of Homœopathy," a quarterly now in its sixteenth volume, published in the city of New York. Among the many contributions which it has since contained from his pen, we may mention a series of lectures on "Clinical Medicine;" on "Pseudo-Membranes," a Translation from Laboulbène, with notes; "Physiological Dietetics," the distinction between Food and Medicines; "Pathology a Practical Science."

The "American Homœopathic Review," and other professional journals, have also from time to time been enriched by the productions of his fertile brain. In the "Medical Investigator," we find exhaustive essays on "The Pulse;" "Capillary Bronchitis;" "Uremia a Concomitant of Cholera Infantum;" "The Diagnosis of Hysterical Affections;" "The General Physiology and Pathology of Infancy;" a Clinical Lecture on "Menorrhagia;" an elaborate "Essay on Cholera Infantum;" "Clinical Notes and Suggestions on some of the Diseases Peculiar to Women;" "The Uterine and Pulmonary Sympathies." In the "United States Medical and Surgical Journal:" "On the Abuse of Local Treatment in Ulceration of the Os-uteri;" two lectures on "Ovaritis;" a lecture on "Criminal Abortion;" on "Postural Treatment and the Forceps in Shoulder Presentation"—a new expedient, first devised and employed by the author.

The contributions of Dr. Ludlam have not been confined to periodical literature. In March, 1863, Mr. C. S. Halsey, of this city, published a volume of his works entitled "A Course of Clinical Lectures on Diphtheria, delivered before the Class of Hahnemann Medical College." We only speak the verdict of his brethren of the same school of physic, when we say that this work is more thorough than any of its predecessors in the differential diagnosis of diphtheria from scarlatina, croup and other similar affections. It is equally praiseworthy and reliable in its prognosis, sequelæ and treatment. The ideas originally advanced by its author concerning the significance of the peculiar odor of the breath, the presence of chlorides in the sputa, the histology of the pseudo-membrane, and the proper employment of the *mercurius iodatus* and the bichromate of potass

in its various forms, have been generally accepted by the homœopathic profession as very important and entirely correct. Dr. Ludlam has also in an advanced stage of preparation, and will publish shortly, a complete work upon the diseases of women.

In his branch of the medical profession, Dr. Ludlam is truly a representative man. He is the honored President of the Western Institute of Homœopathy, an organization of physicians whose membership extends through all the Western States. He also holds the same office in the Cook County Homœopathic Medical Society, and is in editorial charge of the obstetrical department of the "United States Medical and Surgical Journal," a flourishing quarterly published in this city.

As a practitioner and teacher, his reputation is a credit to his school and to our city. As a writer, his pen is as loth to write, as his tongue is to speak an unkind word of those who differ from him in professional opinion. For lack of time and inclination he has never written anything upon medical polemics. As a sample of his liberality of sentiment, as well as of the perspicuity and originality of his style, the following extracts are taken from his Introductory Lecture on Medical Toleration, delivered in the Hahnemann Medical College, October 16, 1867:

"But it is of sectarian animosities in medicine that I design to speak more particularly. When, having a written revelation, men are still disposed to wrangle and disagree concerning their religious belief and behavior, it is no marvel that, having no such dispensation in medical matters, they are not the less inharmonious and inconsistent. If they quarrel heavenward, why may they not quarrel healthward? If they cannot amicably interpret and put into exercise a true and universal system of morals, how is it possible for them to chime upon the requirements of Hygiene, and the ways and means designed for the restoration of health?"

"Denominational differences are necessary and salutary. It would not be desirable suddenly to divorce the world from its old forms of belief. It is not in the nature of the human mind that all should see or think alike. In medical and in moral politics there must always be two or more different parties. This necessitates the machinery of organization, opposition, codes of orthodoxy, heresy hunters, and all the paraphernalia of progressive, aggressive and defensive warfare. 'You cannot make an Esquimaux forswear train-oil and take to tea and toast like ourselves, still less to boiled rice like a Hindoo.'

"The mental lens through which we look into questions that require thought and study, real brain-work, for their solution, varies in its configuration and power of refraction. The mind's eye is accordingly near or far-sighted, amaurotic, or positively blind. What is clear and distinct to one is nebulous to another. We do not all discern or discriminate alike, any more than it is possible for all to distinguish the different shades of color.

"A code of belief is a species of nucleus about which men are certain to crystalize.

The shape, as well as the size of the crystal will depend upon a variety of circumstances. The organizing force is represented by the grand idea that brings them together. As crystals are of various patterns, and can by no possibility be alike in every particular, so, in the organization of men into bodies and schools of belief, the product must vary with the nature and peculiarities of the elements of which it is composed, and of the force that attracts and binds them.

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“Most men are not more responsible for their peculiar notions on political, and even medical subjects, than they are for their nativity. Their ideas are either inherited, accidental, or possibly acquired. There is a great deal of worthless property, and much of real value also, that comes down from father to son independently of such instruments as a will, and of such institutions as the Probate Court. It is as easy to secure the fruits of thought as it is to gain other varieties of wealth by proxy. Hereditary peculiarities and possessions are not all of a physical nature. Deeds for dogmas are as transmissible as deeds for houses and lands, and it is remarkable that those who inherit the one are as tenacious of their property as those who come into possession of the other.

“The sudden acquisition of wealth or of fame, as if by accident, is a severe test of character. The same is true of the gain of ideas that is not the fruit of toil and application. The force of circumstances makes men *imminent* rather than *eminent*. Perhaps they are in imminent danger of becoming eminent! There is sufficient latitude in the words and works of accidental men, but it does not lean toward charity and large-heartedness. They are almost certain to be uncharitable. They are earnest, but erratic; conspicuous always, but seldom consistent.

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“Literature represents the genesis and genius of science. Medical literature resembles geology. The history of this department of human effort may be found in the strata of thought, theory and practice that run through all our libraries. As geological deposits and details reveal the most curious and interesting particulars concerning the history of the earth, so the different ‘periods’ of medical development and decline are equally pronounced and suggestive. Geology demonstrates that the creation of the material world has been progressive. Step by step the rudimentary has given place to the more perfect forms of existence and organization. The same is true of the growth of medical ideas.

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“It would be futile to deny that these remains are valuable simply because they are musty with age and neglect. Recorded mutations in the world of thought are no less important than those which indicate to the geologist and physicist the most varied terrestrial changes. It is possible that the crust of the earth conceals more beauties than are to be seen above it. Submerged from sight, buried by the waves, and hidden away under the ponderous mountain, are secreted such achievements in architecture, such wonderful evidence of animal and vegetable existence in near and remote periods, and such a wealth of precious metals as excites our astonishment and admiration. Nature has economized, embalmed and laid away these stores for the benefit of her children.

“So, in our libraries, we may read the records of the grand, majestic, almost illimitable Past. From the sage of Cos to the sage of Coethen, from Hippocrates to Hahnemann, the accumulations of centuries of observation, thought, and experience are crystallized and condensed, preserved and perpetuated for us. We have only to dig up and develop, to unsweat and interpret them.

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“It is one thing to profess an attachment to a particular theory and mode of practice; to put it into exercise in a quiet, unostentatious manner; to possess our souls in patience for the coveted results and rewards thereof, and quite another thing to be obtrusive, impertinent, not to say disgusting to sensible people who may or may not sympathize with us. To have a creed is a common necessity with mankind. Who holds a loose rein will drive a lean horse. The doctor without a guiding principle is like a mariner adrift without a compass. But the laws of nature were set in operation before the institutes of medicine were written. They are the work of the great Father, who is not fallible like ourselves. They are fixed and immutable, while the codes that we create may change like the fashion of our garments, or the tints of the foliage between spring and autumn.

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“No cause is more likely to arouse an unfortunate antagonism among doctors of different creeds than the assumption by either party of an exclusive right to medical knowledge. Positive refusal to counsel together, direct and emphatic denials of ability and experience, an open infraction of the ninth commandment, the display of ungentlemanly and unchristian conduct, are some of the fruits of this feeling. Both the instigators and the victims of this temper of mind are apt to talk harshly, and to put too much vinegar into their ink when they write for the medical press.

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“Long since homœopathy was promulgated by Hahnemann, the foundations of this great city were laid in the frontier experiences and hardships of its first settlers. The city and the system have had their defamers and detractors, not a few of whom survive to witness the marvelous rapidity of their growth and development. As the citizen has left behind the paltry issues of primitive history, so the representative of this method of cure will outgrow the small-clothes of prejudice, and outlive the most violent opposition. Hahnemann struck the key-note. We must make out the melody. Let us not drown its sweetness in jangling and discord.

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“Because Hahnemann, whose name our college is proud to bear, was opposed, maligned, abused, and persecuted from city to city, we are not to take up the cudgels against all those who adopt the faith of his enemies, and who continue to wage a war of extermination against us as heretics. Because he was fallible, we need not be ferocious. Because he was compelled to vindicate his claims to a hearing, we need not, therefore, be vindictive against those who refuse to recognize him as a great benefactor. Our circumstances and those which surrounded him are reversed. He stood alone against the sentiment, tradition, and interest of the whole profession, and the ignorance and credulity of the people. We have thousands of the best practitioners and a large share of an intelligent patronage upon our side. He must feel and fight his way into notice, while we are privileged to spend our energies in elaborating his discovery, and adapting it to the physical necessities of mankind.

“Harsh words have no healing properties. There is no need to revive the old bitterness. The incontrovertible logic of facts is the best lever at our command. As physical injury and dissipation trace their characters in the lineaments of the dissolute and the abandoned, so the mental fisticuffs in which doctors are prone to indulge leave their impress on the mind of the physician. They subtract from his self-respect and

from the respectful consideration and confidence that community reposes in him and his calling.

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“We should therefore cultivate a taste for harmony among the fraternity, and keep an eye to its results. War is more likely to be a source of poverty than of wealth. It is more pleasant, as well as more profitable, to labor for the building up than for the breaking down of professional interests: as it is better to be philanthropists than pugilists.

“On all therapeutical questions it is most politic and advisable in every respect to advocate and exercise the greatest liberty of thought. We must have a creed, but, in the present imperfect state of medical science, that creed should be elastic and susceptible of amendment. For who shall demonstrate that like facilities with those which surrounded the old worthies whom I have named, and which they failed to improve and appreciate, are not at this moment awaiting development at our hands?

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“If I had a theory of professional re-organization and unity, this would be neither the proper place nor the occasion in which to present it. When Good Friday comes on Sunday, and reconstruction is less difficult than revolution, the Utopian scheme of entire accord among the doctors may well be entertained. In the present state of society and of human knowledge, we must not expect too much of human nature. It is no part of my purpose to weaken, but rather to strengthen your confidence in our method of cure, and whatever concerns it—to counsel you to such a course of study and conduct as will make you most successful and respectable, most learned and useful. ‘Not Caesar less, but Rome more:’ not Homœopathy less, but Humanity more, should be your motto. As it is better to be producers than mere partisans: so, lest they be overthrown, you should lay the foundations of your education broad and deep. The denominational *trali*-winds should help, and not hinder your progress.

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“I know very well the incentives that will tend to develop your sectarian feelings and prejudices. There is no fear but reasons will suggest themselves why you should be emphatic in your preferences. You are properly so already, and clinical experience will doubtless confirm and establish your faith. But there *is* need to caution you against carrying your denominational preferences and prejudices so far as to merge them into a species of vindictive pleasure.

“It is for this reason that I recommend the cultivation and exercise of a spirit of toleration towards those who differ from you in theory and practice. For this reason you should make yourselves thoroughly conversant with all the branches of a liberal medical education. You should read and ponder both the ancient and the modern authors: listen to the teachings of your predecessors and preceptors; glean from the experience of those by whom you are surrounded; and, gathering available information from any and every possible source, submit it to the alembic of your own minds. Culture of this kind will make you charitable. Professional ability will make you amiable and liberal. For it is the lack of knowledge, and not the excess of it, that makes men intolerant.

“Apart from the satisfaction that springs from the amelioration of suffering, and from having relieved the physical infirmities of mankind, there is a peculiar pleasure in the study and contemplation of whatever pertains to the science and art of healing. If

you acquire the habit of dwelling upon these topics, of feeding the mind upon this palatable food, you will be weaned from tasting the dry, polemical husks, upon which so many have starved. If you would reap abundantly, you should sow the seeds of future influence in this congenial soil. This is the investment of time and means and effort that will yield you the largest returns."

Dr. Ludlam has been twice married. His first wife was Miss Anna M. Porter, of Greenwich, New Jersey, to whom he was married in October, 1856. This most estimable lady died of consumption, in Chicago, in the month of December, 1858. On the 25th of September, 1861, he married his present wife, Miss H. G. Parvin, of New York city. He has but one child, a son, who bears his father's name.

HENRY M. SMITH.

FOR fifteen years Mr. Smith has been connected with the press of Chicago, having entered upon his profession here.

HENRY MARTYN SMITH, the second son of a New England Congregational clergyman, Rev. S. S. Smith, the latter now a resident of our city, was born in New Bedford, Massachusetts, May 5, 1830. At the age of seventeen he entered Amherst College, graduating in the class of 1851. Like many young New England graduates, especially clergymen's sons, there fell to him an intermediate period of school teaching, having a bearing upon the subject of college debts. He came West in 1851, entering the family of the then steamboat king, Captain E. B. Ward, of Detroit, as private tutor in charge of his two sons.

In 1852, Mr. Smith commenced the study of the law, in the office of George E. Hand, Esq., United States District Attorney at Detroit; but after a few months, finding his health impaired by office confinement, he came to Chicago, and in the autumn of the same year became local editor of the "Chicago Evening Journal." The office of the "Journal" was on Lake street, and Richard L. Wilson was its senior editor. Journalism in Chicago was not then what it now is, but the "Journal" was, even at that time, an old and favorite paper. Mr. Smith was a zealous and indefatigable reporter, with a geniality of temper and pleasantry of humor which stood him in good stead in the collection and preparation of city news. He has often warmly expressed his sense of the value of Richard L. Wilson's influence as a professional preceptor; and one single piece of advice given by the veteran editor to his young assistant is worthy of a blazon in gold letters in every editorial room: "Never give to the printer a line of copy you would not be willing your mother or your sister should

read in your manuscript." How would this rule, wisely followed, redeem our public journals from the salacious and dubious allusions and *double entendres* that too often disgrace them. After three years' service in the city department of the "Journal," Mr. Smith became city editor of the "Democratic Press," and a few years later, on the consolidation of that sheet with the "Chicago Tribune," the city editor of "the consolidated."

With the successive stages of the advance of journalism in Chicago, Mr. Smith has had a most creditable share. He was largely identified with the growth of the system of special dispatches and the free use of telegraphic news, whereby the once vaunted position of "New York papers," as news mediums, was destroyed west of the Lakes. Mr. Smith and his present associates in the "Chicago Republican," Mr. James F. Ballantyne and Mr. George D. Williston, were for several years rising members of the "Tribune" corps, and among its stockholders, parting with their interest in July, 1866, to enter upon their new enterprise.

In 1854, Mr. Smith married Harriet A., eldest daughter of Hon. Charles Hudson, of Massachusetts, four children—three sons and a daughter, being the fruit of the union.

Mr. Smith has been fortunate in real estate investments, and is a thorough believer in the future of Chicago, to the prosperity and advancement of which no agency has been, and must continue to be, more powerful than that exerted by her journalists.

HOOPER CREWS.

THIS man is a fit representative of those hardy pioneers to whom Western civilization owes so much. Men of sturdy frame and fiery spirit, of strong purpose, of unflinching determination; men who could mingle easily in any society, combining the dignity of the sacred office with the *abandon* of the backwoodsman; men who had the courage to go in advance of "calls," and on frontier lines, and in cabins and tents, to act as *avant couriers* of Christianity, education and culture.

HOOPER CREWS was born under Pruett's Knob, Bowen County, Kentucky, April 17, 1807. When only six years of age, his father died suddenly, leaving an estate so encumbered by debt that little remained for the widow and children. The widow was a woman of heroic will and rare executive ability. She kept her children together, cared for their wants, and taught them the elements of a good character. Mr. Crews says: "For every good quality I may possess, I am, under God, more indebted to my mother than to any other instrumentality."

Schools were few—academies were unheard of, in the, then, existing development of Kentucky. The struggle for food and clothing left little opportunity for education after the ordinary way; but what the mother could, she did. She taught her children to abhor strong drink; she taught them that slavery was wrong, and would, some time, make sad mischief in the country.

In August, 1826, Mr. Crews made a profession of religion, and united with the Methodist Episcopal Church. He actively engaged in all the duties of his new relation. The church licensed him as an exhorter, and he began to speak to the people in their cabins and school-houses. The Rev. Jonathan Stamper, then Presiding Elder, a man who read character

at a glance, saw the mettle of the youth, and, wishing an assistant on the Bowling Green Circuit, detailed him for the work. It was no child's play to do the work of that field of toil; but our zealous exhorter did it, much to the approval of the people, and with signal success.

In September, 1829, he was licensed to preach, and admitted into the Kentucky Conference. It almost provokes a smile, to read that he was appointed to "Salt River" Circuit. He has not often acknowledged defeat, but confesses to having been "up Salt River," where he remained two years, when he received Deacons' orders, and was appointed to Greensburg Circuit. Two years later he received Elders' orders, and was stationed in Russellville.

In 1834, he came to Southern Illinois, and met Bishop Roberts. The venerable Bishop knew what stuff a pioneer should be made of, and requested Mr. Crews to go to Galena and take charge of a small mission district as Presiding Elder, and also to serve the Galena Mission as pastor. He heard the Bishop, took an hour for consideration, accepted, and the next morning rode out of the village of Mt. Carmel, on the Wabash, turning northward the head of his trusty horse. Each early Methodist clergyman was a thorough horseman—knew a good horse "on sight;" could ride one wherever the most daring hunter could make his way; could climb hills, thread forests, or swim rivers; and, if need be, when night came, could bivouac under the greenwood, by his steed. Not the knights of chivalry better loved or more trusted their barbs, than these knights of the Cross their horses. Five hundred miles were to be traveled ere he reached his field.

Now, four great Conferences are in Illinois alone, with fragments of two others. The, then, old Illinois Conference embraced all the white settlements in the State, and *all north and west*, with the Indian Missions, both white and Indian. In this territory there were forty-three Methodist ministers, scattered from the southern and eastern lines of the State to Burlington and Dubuque, and north to Green Bay. Says Mr. Crews: "A more happy, cheerful company of men has never been seen than scattered from that Conference to hard and rugged fields of labor. Settlements were comparatively few, and were often widely separated; we had an extensive frontier line; we had few highways, and scarcely any bridges."

In 1835, Mr. Crews was appointed to Springfield, and, before occupying his pulpit, he returned to Russellville, and was married to

Miss Mary Frances Smith, who has since been his devoted wife and faithful helper. After two years in Springfield, he was appointed Presiding Elder of Danville District. It is interesting to read the boundaries of that district: "From Iroquois County, on the north, to White County, on the south, embracing all the timber on the east side of the Grand Prairie."

In 1840, the Rock River Conference was set off from the Illinois, and Mr. Crews was assigned within it and stationed in Chicago. He says: "I started from Danville, and, after four days' travel through almost incessant rain and horrible roads, with my family I reached Chicago, October 17th. I drove to the Tremont House, on the corner of Lake and Dearborn streets. It was in the night; I was a stranger. That Tremont was not *the* Tremont House of to-day, it being a frame, not large—two stories high. I went out after supper, and found Reverend John T. Mitchell, Presiding Elder, conducting a prayer meeting, at which twenty-three persons were in attendance." He gives this picture of the Methodist Episcopal Church at that time. How unlike to-day!

"The next morning I attended the quarterly love-feast. The church edifice was an unpainted wooden structure, twenty-two by sixty, fronting on Washington street. The exterior was uninviting, and the interior much dilapidated. The roll of members was one hundred and fifty, but at the communion I only found sixty-eight. Financially, the city was crushed. Many had purchased property on time, had failed to meet some of the payments, and had forfeited all. Everything was in confusion. Two lots belonging to our Church had thus been lost, and we owned no real estate in the city. By special act, the State permitted each denomination to select a lot of the Canal Lands, and a deed was given, limiting the property to church uses, and thus we secured the lot on the corner of Clark and Washington streets. Our parsonage was removed from Adams street, and placed on the south line of our lot, fronting on Clark street."

The worshippers in the First Church, Wabash avenue, Centenary, Grace and Trinity Churches will find it difficult to realize the accuracy of this picture of a quarter of a century ago. During the year, the church was enlarged and refitted, and the task was more formidable than the erection of one of the stately churches of to-day.

From that date Mr. Crews has been identified with Northern Illinois, and much of the time with Chicago, though not continuously in the city.

He has been here as pastor and as Presiding Elder, has been present at church councils, and his name is among the most familiar and most honored of our old citizens.

He was early noted for his zeal in the cause of temperance and moral reform. The Christian laborers of twenty years ago remember meeting him and co-operating with him among the docks, in the streets, in desolate quarters of the city, and in the prisons; for such laborers have fellow sympathy. Mr. Crews possesses an engaging appearance, his countenance is attractive, his voice sonorous, his manner pleasant. The stranger and the desolate feel they can trust him. His preaching has been characterized by great fervor and spiritual unction.

There are those whose ideal of the pioneer minister is an uncouth, unkempt man, a good horseman, a man of blunt manners, brusque air, ready to preach or fight, as occasion may seem to demand. Mr. Crews is a finished gentleman in his deportment. No young licentiate can be neater in his dress, and few men have more real ease and dignity of manner.

Those pioneer preachers were friends and patrons of learning. Mr. Crews gave three years of arduous toil, at a period of pecuniary revulsion, to the interests of Rock River Seminary, at Mount Morris. He traveled, preached, exhorted, sung, prayed and solicited, in behalf of Christian education.

He has been a constant friend and adviser of the Garrett Biblical Institute, a school for the training of our clergy. Almost uninterruptedly he has been one of its Trustees. When the Northwestern University at Evanston was originated, he gave his hearty co-operation, and has rarely been absent from the meetings of its Trustees.

To-day he feels an interest in the schools of the city, not surpassed by any young clergyman of his district. Well he knows, and earnestly he teaches, that "wisdom and knowledge" must "be the stability of our times."

He has been with his church in this city in days of gloom, when prospects were dark, and the skies were lowering. He has been here when it was threatened by dissension and perilled from other causes. He has worked with others, hoped with the few who had courage to hope—worked for its temporal interests and for its spiritual welfare.

He is with it now, in the days of its prosperity. He looks gladly and thoughtfully upon the sixteen dedicated churches, and the other

temporary places of worship, where, in three languages, his people gather. His heart is as warm and his spirit as sweet as ever. The city owes much to such men. It does well to preserve the record of their pure lives and spotless character.

When the war came, Mr. Crews threw his soul and heart into the struggle. He knew the Southern temper, and that a desperate struggle was before us. He served one year as Chaplain of the One Hundred and Fourteenth Regiment Illinois Volunteers, and only resigned when compelled to do so by failing health.

His son won promotion to a captaincy by gallantry on the field, and is now a Lieutenant in the regular army. There are two daughters—one resident in Bowling Green, Kentucky; the other is at home.

He has never swerved from his faith in the almost unlimited growth of this city of his love. He came to it when there were scarcely four thousand inhabitants; he walks along the streets among more than two hundred thousand, and is confident that it has only begun to grow. To such as he it owes much of its prosperity.



EDWIN CHANNING LARNED.

EDWIN CHANNING LARNED was born in Providence, Rhode Island, July 14, 1820. His father, John Smith Larned, was a prominent and influential merchant of that city. His grandfather, William Larned, of the same place, served in the Revolutionary War, was a man of standing and character, and greatly esteemed in the community in which he lived. Mr. Larned's mother, whose maiden name was Lucinda Martin, was a lady of fine mind and much cultivation.

Mr. Larned was educated at private schools in Providence, and was graduated at Brown University, Rhode Island, in the year 1840. He was elected a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society while in college, and held a creditable position as a scholar while at the University.

Immediately on his leaving college, he accepted the position of Professor of Mathematics in Kemper College, an institution then recently started, under the auspices of leading Episcopalians, near St. Louis, Missouri. After remaining a year at this institution, he resigned his position and returned to Rhode Island. It was upon this return trip, in the autumn of 1841, that he first saw Chicago. He made the journey by stage coach from St. Louis across the State of Illinois to Chicago, where he stopped at the Lake House, on the North Side, that being, at that time, the principal hotel in the city. On his return to Rhode Island, Mr. Larned commenced the study of law in the office of Hon. A. C. Greene, then Attorney General, and subsequently United States Senator from that State—a man who, as a *nisi prius* lawyer, had no superior at the Rhode Island bar.

Mr. Larned was compelled, at an early age, to rely mainly on himself for his education and advancement in life. His father's circumstances

becoming embarrassed, he was unable to provide a suitable education for his large family, and Mr. Larned, by his own efforts, secured for himself the means to defray the expense of his education, both at school and college. When he entered upon the practice of the law in Rhode Island, his means were wholly exhausted, and he was compelled to borrow from a friend the twenty dollars which was then required in that State for a license to practice law. By his industry, perseverance and devotion to business, he soon worked his way upward, and in a short time was taken as a partner into the law office of Hon. Richard W. Greene, then one of the most eminent lawyers at the Rhode Island bar, and who was subsequently appointed Chief Justice of that State. He continued for several years in business with Mr. Greene, and afterwards went into business by himself; was elected Clerk of the House of Representatives of that State, and was fast acquiring reputation and business in his profession, when his attention was turned to the West as the true place for young men to accomplish success in life, and he determined to remove to Chicago, and in September, 1847, accepted an invitation from Cyrus Bentley, Esq., to join him as a partner in the practice of the profession of the law in that city.

Mr. Larned continued in business with Mr. Bentley for about three years, and subsequently formed a connection with John Woodbridge, Esq., under the firm of Larned & Woodbridge, and, at a later period, with Hon. Isaac N. Arnold and George W. Lay, under the firm of Arnold, Larned & Lay. He became associated with his present partner, Stephen A. Goodwin, Esq., in the year 1857.

Mr. Larned's time has been, in the main, industriously devoted to the work of his profession, both as a counselor and an advocate. He has attained to a large and lucrative practice, and is ranked among the first lawyers of the Chicago bar. But few members of the bar whom he found here twenty years ago now remain in practice—a large number have died, and others have removed from Chicago, or gone into other pursuits.

Mr. Larned was appointed by Mr. Lincoln United States Attorney for the Northern District of Illinois, in April, 1861, and continued to perform the duties of the office until November, 1864. In 1863, Mr. Larned's health having become impaired by over-work in his professional and political labors, he, with permission of the Attorney General, took a leave of absence from his official post for some months, and sailed for Europe in April of that year. He returned in December, after a trip through

the principal portions of Europe, with his health entirely restored, and resumed the duties of his profession. Shortly after his return, and chiefly with a view to reduce the amount of his professional labors and responsibilities, Mr. Larned resigned the office of United States District Attorney. His resignation was accepted with regret by Mr. Lincoln, who expressed his entire satisfaction with the manner in which the duties of the office had been discharged during Mr. Larned's term, and his confidence in his personal character and ability, and paid, at the same time, a handsome tribute to the straightforward consistency and conscientious regard for the right which had characterized Mr. Larned's course on all public questions.

Mr. Larned has been from the first an earnest and consistent anti-slavery man. He has nothing to take back or modify in his political record. His first public speech in Chicago was made in the year 1851, in the hall of a brick edifice which formerly stood in the centre of State, near Randolph street, and was known as the South Market Hall, then the chief public hall of the city. This speech was made in reply to one made at the same place, on a previous evening, by Senator Douglas. It was a discussion of the objections to the Fugitive Slave Act, then recently enacted by Congress, and of the justice and propriety of which Judge Douglas had sought to convince the people of Chicago. Mr. Larned's speech on this occasion was one of the ablest efforts of his life. It was extensively circulated throughout the country by the public press, and received the warmest commendation from leading men. Senator Douglas himself, in speaking of it to a brother Senator, characterized it as the best argument which had been made on that side of the question.

Shortly afterwards, Mr. Larned, in connection with the late Judge Manierre, volunteered his services as counsel for the first colored man who was arrested in Chicago under this law. The trial of this case, which created the most intense public excitement, was had before the late George W. Meeker, Esq., United States Commissioner, in the old United States Court Room, in what was known as the Saloon Building, then standing at the corner of Clark and Lake streets.

In consequence of the illness of the senior counsel, Judge Manierre, the closing argument of the case devolved upon Mr. Larned. The case resulted in the discharge of the person arrested as a fugitive. The hall was densely packed when the decision was made, the crowd extending, in solid mass, from the court-room, in the third story, which was filled, through the halls and stairways to the street below.

The Commissioner's decision was received with the wildest cheers and excitement, and the colored man was passed at once over the heads of the crowd out of the court-room and down the stairways to the street, and in an incredibly short space of time was on his way to Canada, out of reach of process or pursuit by the claimant. The colored citizens of Chicago subsequently raised a subscription among themselves, and presented to Mr. Manierre and Mr. Larned each a silver cup, with an appropriate inscription, in token of their grateful appreciation of the services rendered by them on that occasion. Subsequently, in 1860, Mr. Larned, in connection with Hon. I. N. Arnold, acted as counsel for Joseph Stout, who was indicted in the United States District Court for the offense of rescuing a fugitive slave at Ottawa. Mr. Larned's argument to the jury on that trial was regarded by many as the ablest and most eloquent effort of his professional life. It was subsequently published, and was instrumental in some degree in awakening the public mind to a fuller appreciation of the great danger to the liberty of the citizen, resulting from the enforcement of this act.

It was not long afterward a source of great satisfaction to Mr. Larned to have it in his power, as United States District Attorney, with the approval of the Attorney-General, to dismiss a number of indictments which were then pending upon the docket of the United States District Court, against leading citizens for the alleged offense of assisting in the rescue of fugitive slaves. So ended finally, and forever, all attempts in this District to prosecute and punish our citizens for giving a helping hand to the poor outcasts of the South on their way to freedom.

Mr. Larned was a zealous supporter of Mr. Lincoln's administration, and in the great contest of the civil war he was an ardent and devoted supporter of the cause of the Union. He was an active member of the Citizens' Union Defense Committee, and as such went to Washington and St. Louis on matters connected with the equipping of regiments for the war, and others pertaining to the public safety. His voice and pen were given to the cause from first to last. He addressed the great war meeting, held in the Court House Square in 1862, and was constant and unremitting in his efforts, by public speeches, correspondence with public men, and personal influence and labors, to promote the best interests of the country throughout the struggle.

Mr. Larned has taken an active interest in important public measures for the benefit and improvement of the city of Chicago. In 1850, in

association with Hon. John M. Wilson, he assisted in the preparation of the act to incorporate the "Chicago City Hydraulic Company," approved February 14, 1851, under which the present Chicago Water Works were constructed.

In the autumn of 1854, succeeding the second visitation of our city by cholera, Mr. Larned directed public attention to the very defective condition of its sewerage, and procured a call for a public meeting. At this meeting he was appointed chairman of a committee to prepare a bill to remedy the evil. He was deputed to draft the bill; and the present sewerage law, under which the entire existing sewerage system of our city has been since carried on, was in the main prepared by him. Probably few measures have conduced more to the health and prosperity of our city. Upon the organization of the Board of Sewerage Commissioners under that act, Mr. Larned was appointed its Attorney, and continued to act in that capacity until it was subsequently merged in the present Board of Public Works.

Mr. Larned served for several years as one of the Inspectors of Public Schools, and while acting in that capacity, became impressed with the great defect of the existing mode of inspection and the importance of the appointment of a Superintendent of Public Schools. In the autumn of 1853, he drew an ordinance for the appointment of such an officer, and, in connection with his associates in the Board of Inspectors, urged the adoption of the same by the Common Council. The ordinance was passed November 28, 1853. It gave the appointment of the Superintendent to the Board of School Inspectors; and the duty of corresponding with friends of education at the East, and of finding a suitable man, in the main devolved upon Mr. Larned. The result was the appointment of our fellow-citizen, John C. Dore, Esq., who, for several years, so ably and successfully performed the duties of the office, and did so much to improve the general condition of our public schools.

In the winter of 1864-5, Mr. Larned devoted much time and labor to the subject of the improvement of the Chicago River, and of the sanitary condition of the city. He wrote various articles for the public press, directing attention to these matters, and addressed a meeting subsequently called to consider the subject, at which time a committee of thirty of our leading citizens was appointed, Mr. Larned being one. This committee acted with great vigor and industry, and their labor contributed, in an important degree, to the passage of the existing provisions of the

City Charter appointing Special Commissioners to complete the connection between the Lake and the Illinois River, by which the water of the river can be kept cleansed and purified by the constant infusion of fresh water from the Lake, and also in the establishment of the very stringent and efficient regulations now in force for the prevention of nuisances.

Mr. Larned, although he has taken a deep interest in all that pertains to the welfare of the country, and has often addressed public meetings on important questions, has no love for the excitement of a public life, and prefers the duties and honors of his profession to political preferment or position of any kind, and has invariably declined the requests of his friends for him to become a candidate for different official positions. His tastes are for the quiet and refined pleasures of private life.

Mr. Larned married, in September, 1849, Frances Greene, daughter of Hon. A. C. Greene, United States Senator from Rhode Island, in whose office he commenced the study of law, as before stated. He has three children living, two daughters, and a son, who graduated at the Chicago High School in July, 1867, and is now a member of the Freshman Class at Harvard College. Mr. Larned has erected a tasteful and pleasant residence in the North Division of the city, where he finds in reading and study, and in the quiet enjoyments of home and social life his chief and unfailing sources of happiness.

Mr. Larned has never engaged in speculation of any kind, but by unremitting industry and attention to business, and by judicious investments of his surplus earnings in real estate at an early date, has attained a sufficient property to place himself and his family in easy and independent circumstances.

Mr. Larned, as a public speaker, is bold, impassioned, and earnest. This latter quality, united with a mind of great logical clearness and thorough classical training, accounts for his undenied power with juries and popular assemblies. Following the example of some of the brightest ornaments of his profession, as well as the dictates of a strong conscientiousness, it has ever been a principle with Mr. Larned never to undertake a cause he did not deem just; and when thus satisfied, no opposition of official position, or distinguished opinion, has ever deterred him from the advocacy of the right, the good and the true, with an ardent eloquence and devotion, adopting the motto of the philosophic Seneca:

“Multum magnorum virorum iudicio credo; sed vindica meo.”

Of incorruptible honesty, no temptations of advantage or blandishments of power have ever induced him to resort, for even temporary success, to the arts of the demagogue. With such qualities of mind and heart, it is not surprising that Mr. Larned has attained a position of eminence in the estimation of the wise and good, and come to be regarded, as he most justly is, one of the ablest men of the Northwest.



LAURIN PALMER HILLIARD.

LAURIN P. HILLIARD was born in Unadilla Forks, Otsego County, New York. His father, Isaiah Hilliard, was left an orphan when quite young, and removed from Connecticut to New York at an early day, where he purchased a small farm, upon which he has resided ever since. His mother was the daughter of Jonathan Palmer, of Bridgewater, New York, who, also, was one of the first settlers in that part of the country.

Mr. Hilliard's education was such as could be obtained at a district school during the winter months. At the age of eighteen he attended Hamilton Academy for one year. He then accepted a clerkship in a country store, where he remained two years, receiving his board the first year, and his board and fifty dollars the second year. One of the proprietors then proposed to him to go into business on joint account. The proposition was accepted, and the firm name became Walker, Wilbur & Hilliard. In the spring of 1836, Mr. Hilliard sold out his interest and came to Chicago, arriving here early in May. The greater part of that year was spent in traveling, during which time he visited Milwaukee, Manitowoc, and Green Bay, all of which places were in their infancy. He finally decided that Chicago presented the most favorable business facilities, and accepted a clerkship in a dry goods jobbing house, which position he filled until the fall of 1839, when one of his former partners induced him to take an interest in his Chicago store, with whom he remained until the spring of 1845, under the firm name of C. Walker & Co. During his connection with this firm, he was largely interested in the purchase and shipment of everything the country had for sale, this house being almost the first, if not the first, shippers of this kind, in Chicago. As the surplus increased, there was a large demand

for vessels, which induced Mr. Hilliard and his partners to invest in vessel building, which they did to a considerable extent, considering that the mercantile marine of Lake Michigan was in its infancy.

Mr. Hilliard was married August 8, 1843, to Mrs. Maria E. Beaubien, daughter of John K. and Elizabeth Boyer, who emigrated from Pennsylvania to Chicago in the spring of 1833. The issue of this marriage is two sons, the eldest being now twelve years of age. In 1844, Mr. Hilliard was elected one of the vestry of Trinity Church, the same having been organized two years previously, and has been identified ever since with its growth and prosperity.

In politics, Mr. Hilliard was always a Jackson Democrat until the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, when he became identified with the Republican party.

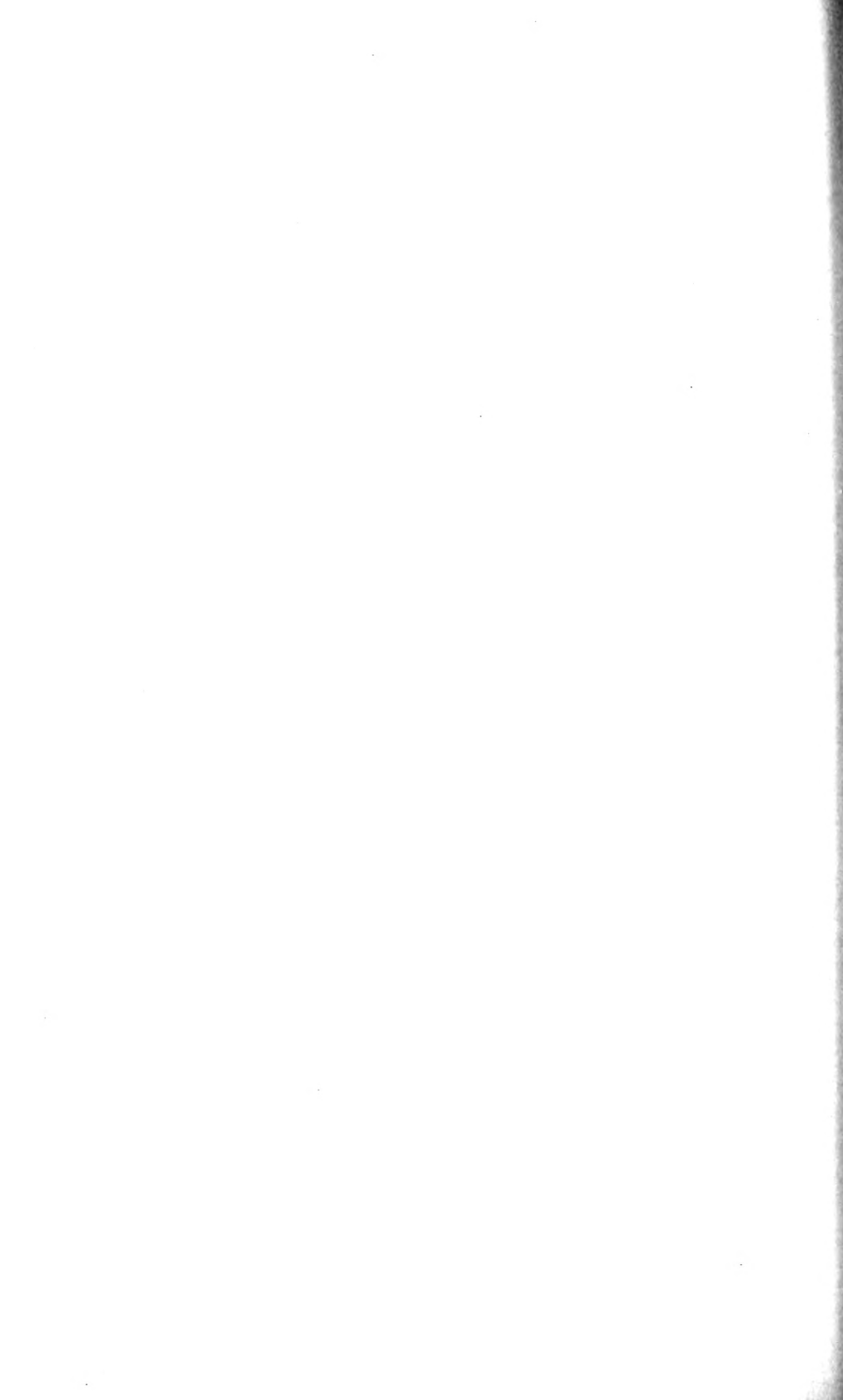
After the dissolution of copartnership under the firm name of C. Walker & Co., Mr. Hilliard continued the buying and shipping business, in connection with his vessel interest, until the fall of 1849, when his store was burned, which induced him to sell off what goods were saved from the fire. In the spring following, he went into the lumber trade, in connection with his vessel interest, in which he continued until the autumn of 1861, when he was elected Clerk of the County Court of Cook County, which position he filled until the autumn of 1865, since which time he has not been in active business. Mr. Hilliard has been more or less connected with the various societies which have grown up in Chicago, such as the Young Men's Association, the Board of Trade, and others.

DAVID BLAKELEY.

HON. DAVID BLAKELEY, the senior proprietor and editor-in-chief of the "Chicago Evening Post," was born in East Berkshire, Franklin County, Vermont, in 1834, from whence the family emigrated to Syracuse, New York, in 1838. At the age of thirteen, he entered the printing office of the "Daily Star," between which and the office of the "Journal," he thoroughly mastered the mysteries and intricacies of the typographic art. His apprenticeship completed, he returned to Vermont, and devoted five years to study. Leaving the University of Vermont in 1857, he removed to Minnesota, and entered upon the profession of journalism. Three flourishing newspapers in that young and vigorous State owe their origin and success to Mr. Blakeley, and attest not only the value of natural adaptation, but of practical experience in that exacting profession.

In 1860, Mr. Blakeley was elected Chief Clerk of the Minnesota House of Representatives, to which office he was re-elected the ensuing year. He was then appointed, by Governor Ramsey, Secretary of State and Superintendent of Public Instruction, General J. H. Baker, the incumbent, having resigned his office to take charge of a regiment of volunteers. At the expiration of his term, he was returned to the office by popular election. During his three years' service in this important capacity, Mr. Blakeley contributed largely to the organization of the flourishing common school system of Minnesota; and, as *ex-officio* Secretary of the Normal School Board, promoted the establishment, on an enduring basis, of the excellent system of normal schools for which Minnesota promises to become distinguished.

In the autumn of 1865, having, with his brother, Major C. H. Blakeley—also a practical printer—purchased the "Chicago Evening Post," he resigned his office and took the editorial charge of that radical and flourishing paper, in which position, except during brief intervals of absence, he has since remained.



ALVIN EDMOND SMALL.

THE State of Maine, which comprises nearly half the surface of New England, and, until 1820, formed a part of Massachusetts, was for many years the "out West" of the Yankees. The same pioneer enterprise which has since peopled and is still peopling our broad prairies, felled the forests and tilled the rugged soil of that commonwealth. Among those who subdued the wilds of Maine were Joseph and Mary Jackson Small. At an early day they settled in Wales, Lincoln County, where ALVIN E. SMALL, M. D., their eighth son, was born on the 4th of March, 1811. The family consisted of ten sons and five daughters. The father was a man of more than ordinary ability and influence, both in politics and religion. For several years he was a member of the State Legislature, and was frequently placed in other positions of honor and responsibility.

In the early life of Dr. Small we find nothing peculiar. In common with other New England children, he enjoyed the benefits of strict parental discipline, instruction in the district schools, which have ever been the glory and the strength of our land, and thorough drill in the Westminster Catechism, once the household *Penates* of Scot and Puritan parents, and the bugbear of the little folks, but which has long since been banished from the fireside to the theological library. At the early age of sixteen, he was far enough advanced in knowledge of the English branches of learning, and had sufficient maturity of judgment, to become the Principal of a public grammar school. After fulfilling that engagement, he entered Monmouth Academy, an excellent English and classical school, where he remained four years. He proved himself, from first to last, a faithful and apt student, and enjoyed an enviable reputation, both with his teachers and his school-fellows.

In 1831, our young student turned his attention to the study of medicine. For some time he read in the office of Dr. Israel Putnam. His father was a thrifty farmer, but he had now given his son nearly all the aid he could, in justice to his other children, afford to render him, and, consequently, he found the acquisition of his professional education the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties. Even during his academy days he had defrayed no small proportion of his expenses by teaching during vacations, and serving, part of the time, as assistant in the academy. To relieve himself from pecuniary embarrassment during the prosecution of his studies, he accepted the position of Principal of one of the public schools of Bath, which position he occupied for two years. In the meanwhile, he continued his studies with zeal under the instruction of the Hon. Benjamin Randall, afterwards Member of Congress.

At the age of twenty-two he turned his exclusive attention to the study of medicine, for which purpose he removed to Saco, in the same State, where for two years he was the private pupil of Dr. H. B. C. Green, physician, who afterwards rose to eminence in Boston. Dr. Green had at that time several students under his instruction, to whom he lectured and gave demonstrations in anatomy, at regular times. His students had excellent opportunities to become thorough anatomists, and familiar with the mechanical part of surgery. Dr. Small largely attributes his professional success to the superior advantages which he enjoyed during the two years he spent at Saco. He became well versed in physiology, which has been fitly called "the poetry of human organization." His opportunities for clinical observations, in private and dispensary practice, were rarely excelled, his worthy preceptor being a master of the medical science, and a physician of wide and varied practice.

From Saco he went to Portland, where, for a short time, he acted as apothecary for the marine hospital in that city. Thence he repaired to Chelsea Hospital, near Boston, and from there he went, after a brief stay, to Philadelphia, where he spent two years in completing his professional studies. He at once joined the private class of Professor George McLellan, an eminent surgeon and physician; also, the private anatomical class of Professor Samuel George Morton, naturalist and author of "*Crane Americane*," and "Types of Mankind." While under the direction of Professors McLellan and Morton, he also attended two full courses of lectures in the medical department of the university and Pennsylvania

College, from which latter institution he received his diploma as Doctor of Medicine.

Shortly after graduation, Dr. Small commenced practice in Delaware County, Pennsylvania. He met with more than ordinary success as a practitioner, but in 1845 he returned to Philadelphia, where he soon won a high standing among his professional brethren, which he maintained with ever-increasing honor during the eleven years he remained in that city. In connection with his settlement in Philadelphia as a practicing physician, should be mentioned his conversion from allopathy to homœopathy.

When yet a student, he was aware of the progress that the homœopathic school was making in some of the large cities and towns, and yet, without the remotest idea of joining this sect, he felt an irresistible inclination to examine into its claims. In due time he gave the subject a fair and thorough examination, without being influenced by those who enthusiastically espoused the system on the one hand, or by those who condemned it without any abatement on the other, and the result was a conviction of the truth of homœopathy and a readiness to embrace it. But, in doing so, he did not feel that he had lost, or was called upon to part with anything valuable he had learned during pupilage; but, on the contrary, he felt as if he was adding fresh value to his stock of knowledge. He did not regret that he had spent so much time in attending medical lectures, in medical schools and hospitals. He did not regret having been educated in the intricacies of poly-pharmacy, and the entire details of the prevailing practice. There is much that is valuable in all, and the fact must be known, in order to make it serve for advancement.

In 1849, Dr. Small was appointed First Professor of Physiology and Pathology in the Homœopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania—a post which he filled with ability, and to the entire satisfaction of the profession. In 1853, he was elected to the Chair of Institutes and Practice in the same institution. His resignation was reluctantly received by the Board of Trustees, in 1857.

While discharging the duties connected with the professorship in the Homœopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania, he was, for two years, attending, and two years consulting, physician of the hospital in Chestnut Street, near the Schuylkill, since removed into Filbert street, near Twelfth.

Dr. Small's Philadelphia reputation was that of being an industrious student, a ripe scholar, and an able and fluent lecturer upon any branch

of the medical *curriculum*. In 1851, Delaware College gave him the degree of Master of Arts. Not content with the regular, daily duties of his practice and his professorship, he became extensively known as a writer upon medical subjects. He edited chiefly, and with great ability, four octavo volumes of the "Philadelphia Journal," which was regarded with considerable favor, both in this country and Europe. He has written several monographs that have been reprinted in foreign journals, and is the author of a Manual of Homœopathic Practice, both in the English and German languages, of 840 pages, which has already undergone thirteen editions. He also wrote a work on Diseases of the Nervous System, which had a wide circulation, until out of print. He also edited, with notes, "Morgan on Indigestion, Constipation and Hemorrhoids," an exceedingly practical work.

Tired of the humdrum and stagnation of "the City of Brotherly Love," Dr. Small determined, in 1856, to remove to Chicago. Here he took the practice of Dr. D. S. Smith, who removed at that time to Waukegan. Since that time he has been mainly engaged in the duties of his profession. But he was not long left undisturbed in his practice. He was soon called to serve Hahnemann Medical College, as Professor of Theory and Practice, until 1865. He now occupies the same chair as Emeritus Professor. He has from the first been Dean of this institution. His practice is very large, and he has rarely left the scene of his labors for even a brief respite. He visited Europe in 1865, and was then absent several months. This was his longest release from care and toil since entering upon the duties of his profession, nearly thirty years ago.

Dr. Small was married, in 1834, to Miss Martha Mary Sloan, of Bath, Maine. They have four children, two sons and two daughters. Although nurtured in the hyper-Calvinistic faith, he is a member of the New Church (Swedenborgian), and has been for more than thirty years. His entire family profess the same faith. Mild and amiable in deportment, cheerful in demeanor, and liberal in his views and relations, he is free from all sectarianism. Intelligent, and positive in all his theological convictions, he has never obtruded his opinions upon others, but always given his unremitting attention to his professional duties, in the discharge of which he never shuns any necessary exposure to appalling epidemics or fatal diseases.

JOSEPH M. DAKE.

RARELY does the pen of the biographer, groping among musty manuscripts and eager to shed light upon the unfathomable that too frequently obtrudes itself, find material so plentiful, or a task as pleasant, as the present instance affords. The subject of this brief sketch is a self-made man—a man endowed with the spirit of the Phoenix, springing into a new and better life after each successive financial death—a salamander that has passed through the hottest fires, emerging with renewed strength and purpose, willing to grapple with the world, and able to force a victory out of every defeat.

That man who, east adrift upon the treacherous waves of fortune at an early age, and in a mere cockle-shell boat, after repeated disasters, brings his craft and himself safely into port, will be certain to profit by dearly-bought experience, and such experience as no other school could furnish. For the man who, after investing his worldly all in what proves to be a dead loss, goes resolutely to work, fails again, and then gives his last one hundred dollars to the volunteer war-fund, we have an admiration bordering upon veneration. There is a fund of hope in such a man, shining clear and bright as the noonday sun, that no clouds can obscure. In such an act there is contained a biography in itself, lacking nothing to render it complete to the minds of students of human nature. A graphic picture of patriotic philanthropy; a chapter on self-abnegation; an eulogy on sublime indifference to present needs, and a hopeful self-consciousness as to the future.

And this is but a faint outline of the experience and character of JOSEPH M. DAKE, the most unfortunate, and the most fortunate, business man that we know.

Mr. Dake was born in Greenfield, Saratoga County, New York,

November 21, 1817, and, to all appearances, is yet in the prime of his physical and mental faculties. His parents were Calvin W. and Harriet Dake. His father was a direct descendant of Ethan Allen, of Revolutionary fame, who captured forts "in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress." His mother was of English-Connecticut descent, a woman of fervent piety and very warm maternal instincts. The surroundings of the old homestead did not differ from those of any other New York or New England farm-house of that class among which unremunerative labor was the chief characteristic. Here, then, commenced the life of Joseph M. Dake, whose childhood exhibited no other peculiarity than a love of study and reading. Indeed, to this latter source is he mainly indebted for his education, his regular scholastic course having been comprised in the customary irregularities of the commonest of the common schools, and a couple of brief terms in the Amsterdam Academy. At the age of seventeen the pupil became a teacher, and for three years he successfully wielded the ferule and the birch in district schools. For six years the youthful Dake burned charcoal on his father's farm, and carted it twice or three times a week to Schenectady, distant twenty-five miles—invariably going and returning in the night—where he peddled it about the streets. In that six years he paid for his father's farm and the improvements thereon, and then struck out for himself in a mercantile line, at Page's Corners. Two years there, and two more at Saratoga Springs, convinced Joseph that merchandising in the country was not his *forte*, and he essayed farming on his own account. Five years of hard labor found him, at the expiration thereof, no better off, pecuniarily, than when he commenced, and, converting everything into cash, he went to Chicago, in the spring of 1858, where he arrived with the sum total of twenty-five hundred dollars. This he loaned, taking as security a mortgage upon a brick building now standing on the south side of Randolph street, between Dearborn and State streets. The security being deemed worthless at that time, he abandoned it, and lost his twenty-five hundred dollars. The property is worth more than ten times that amount to-day.

Many readers of this sketch will remember, with a smile, a speculative bubble that rose and fell in 1858, regarding the paper city of New London, Wisconsin, at the "head of navigation on Wolf River." Speculation in corner lots and business lots in that embryo city became a mania. The village of Waukegan, a few miles north of Chicago, was nearly

depopulated by the sudden tide of emigration that flowed towards "the head of navigation on Wolf River." Mr. Dake, becoming imbued with the spirit of the thing, purchased lots to the supposed value of five hundred dollars, and then went to New London to more fully investigate the matter. He found the "city" staked off according to the most approved method, but the city had no existence, except on paper. He was thoroughly disgusted, being convinced by his judgment that the speculative mania, so far as the city of New London was concerned, was a bubble of the most explosive character.

Right here Mr. Dake gave evidence of the possession of those remarkable financial abilities which were destined to transform the charcoal peddler into the greatest baker in the United States, if not in the world, and counting his wealth by hundreds of thousands of dollars. Instead of selling out at a sacrifice, as most men, similarly situated, would have done, he went to the Land Office and purchased more lots in the paper city, and returned to Waukegan, where he was besieged by scores who knew that he had been to New London to see things for himself. He drove them crazy by exhibiting his papers covering the new sales, and sold back to the individual from whom he had purchased the five hundred dollar tract, one-half of it for the sum which he paid for the whole. He also disposed of his new purchases at advanced figures.

His subsequent experience in Chicago was varied and interesting. Working for some time at a salary of twelve dollars per week, he next essayed dealing in provisions in a small way. Making nothing in that line, he became a partner in Kendall's bakery. He found, at the expiration of a year, that he had lost everything except one hundred dollars, and that sum he subscribed and paid at a war meeting in Metropolitan Hall.

From that moment, however, the tide had turned. The war of the rebellion created a heavy demand for bread. The vast armies, called suddenly into the field, must be fed, and the bakeries of all the principal cities were taxed to their utmost. Bread flowed out, only to return in a stream of gold. Paraphrased, the inspired promise would literally read: "Cast thy bread upon the Government, and gold shall be seen for it ere many days." In three years the establishment, of which Mr. Dake owned a one-third interest, netted a profit of one hundred thousand dollars.

At this juncture Mr. Dake retired from the concern and built for himself, immediately in the rear of McVicker's Theatre, the largest and most completely equipped bakery in the United States.

Always on the watch for something new, Mr. Dake has purchased patents for the manufacture of aerated bread and crackers, at a cost of more than fifty thousand dollars. He owns the exclusive right to manufacture aerated bread in the city of Chicago, and owns the patent covering aerated crackers in all of the Northwestern States, commencing with Michigan. For three years a rival firm contested Mr. Dake's exclusive privilege to manufacture aerated bread, and this tedious litigation has resulted in a decree enjoining the former and awarding damages to the latter. Having the field clear to himself, Mr. Dake is making the most of it, by driving his immense bakery to the extent of its capacity, night and day. His sales during the year 1867, just closed, amounted to nearly a million of dollars. The average daily consumption of his establishment is one hundred and fifty barrels of flour—three times the quantity manufactured in any other bakery in the country. His trade extends eastward to Philadelphia, south to New Orleans, north to the extremest Government post, and west as far as communications are known. If he has not already reached the summit of his ambition, which is to become the greatest baker in the world, he certainly is not far from the goal. If he is equaled or surpassed in the magnitude of his operations, it is only by some establishment under the auspices of European governments. And even this possibility must vanish, in view of the fact that Mr. Dake has nearly completed a bakery in Louisville, Kentucky, of equal capacity with his Chicago establishment. He has upwards of three hundred thousand dollars invested in his business, all of which he has made within the last five years.

Mr. Dake was married in January, 1843, to Mary Elizabeth Page, daughter of John Page, Esq., of Greenfield, Saratoga County, New York. The fruit of that union was two daughters, one of whom is still living.

In religious matters, Mr. Dake is liberal in his views and belief. He is an active and esteemed member of St. Paul's (Universalist) Church in Chicago, and takes just pride in having been one of the originators and promoters of the Chicago Christian Union, a high-toned and benevolent religious institution.

Socially, the subject of this sketch occupies an enviable position. In the sacred precincts of the home circle are centered his happiness and his affections, while around it cluster many of the brightest and warmest friendships that ever contributed to human happiness.

An evidence of this was furnished a few days ago, when his "Silver

Wedding" was celebrated, on the 18th of January, 1868, at his beautiful residence on Michigan avenue, in a style of elegance and general completeness rarely equaled. On that occasion presents were made exceeding in value ten thousand dollars, as follows:

From C. Kilmer, Esq., Saratoga, New York, a large salver; set of soup ladles; small salver; tea kettle; coffee pot; tea pot; sugar bowl; milk pitcher; soup bowl; assorted tea set—three pieces; two salts and spoons. Mrs. C. Kilmer, a water pitcher. Mr. John A. Dake, Louisville, Kentucky, soup tureen; butter dish, with knives; ice boat, with tongs; call bell. Mrs. John A. Dake, fruit dish, with spoons. Miss Mattie Dake, jelly dish, with spoons. Miss Florence K. Dake, porcupine toothpick holder. Mr. and Mrs. Emigh, Chicago, vase. Mr. Dake's father and mother, portmouaie and two goblets. Mr. and Mrs. David Richards, Chicago, set tea spoons. Mrs. C. D. Howard, Chicago, pair vases. Miss Sarah E. Dake, Chicago, elegant card case. Charles Tobey, Esq., half dozen large spoons. "A Friend," Chicago, one dozen nut-pickers and case individual salts and butters. James Gilbert, Chicago, two dessert spoons. Mrs. M. W. Dake, Chicago, pie knife. Employes of Mr. Dake's bakery, a large ice pitcher, goblets and salver; castor, case containing twelve knives and forks, two dozen large spoons. Dr. and Mrs. Woodbury, Chicago, fruit spoon. Mr. and Mrs. Boone, egg boiler, an elegant and unique affair. Mr. and Mrs. James H. Reese, Chicago, pair of napkin rings. Mr. Van Wick, pair vases. C. L. Woodman, Esq., syrup cup and dish. Alderman Cox, silver imitation of a loaf of "ærated" bread, of which Mr. Dake is the patentee. Mr. Highwood, Chicago, bakers' silver "peel," with golden crackers. Clerks at Woodman's bakery, fish knife and fork.

The presents given by Mr. Kilmer cost \$2,500; those by Mr. John A. Dake, \$1,500, and those by the employes of Mr. Dake, \$1,000.

Such, in brief, is our biographical sketch of Joseph M. Dake, simply and truthfully expressed. We can but regard him as being one of the best and truest types of the self-made men of America. His courage in the darkest hour of adversity, his unconquerable determination to succeed in the face of repeated reverses sufficient to dishearten the boldest spirit, and, above all, his sublime confidence and hope in himself and the future, are characteristics that fall to the lot of few mortals.



R. W. PATTERSON.

IN 1842, the Second Presbyterian Church of Chicago was organized. It consisted, originally, of twenty-six members. One year before, Robert Wilson Patterson, then a student in Lane (Cincinnati) Theological Seminary, had preached for a few months in the First Presbyterian Church of this city, and he was remembered so favorably that the new organization gave him a call to become its pastor. The invitation was accepted, to take effect upon graduation. The pastorate then commenced, still continues. From that small beginning, the church has gone on until it now numbers more than four hundred souls, although no less than five "colonies" have, at different times, detached themselves from it and become distinct churches. Until quite recently it could boast of having contributed more to the various objects of Christian charity, than all the other churches of its denomination in Northern Illinois. There can certainly be but few men more worthy of a place in this volume than the first and only pastor of such a church, who is, in point of residence, the oldest officiating clergyman in Chicago by nearly fifteen years.

ROBERT WILSON PATTERSON was born January 21, 1814, near Marysville, East Tennessee. His father, Alexander Patterson, and his mother, Sarah E. Stevenson, were both natives of South Carolina. His ancestors, on both sides, were a long line of Scotch Presbyterians, who held their faith through a century of persecution, and finally took refuge in this country, that they might enjoy the freedom of thought and liberty of conscience that it offered them.

The father, fearing the influence of slavery upon his children, emigrated to Illinois in 1824, six years after the State had been admitted into the Union, with a constitution forever prohibiting slavery. Soon after the

removal his father died, leaving a large family dependent upon the care of the mother, a woman of great energy and remarkable acquirements.

Robert remained upon his mother's farm until eighteen years of age, when he entered Illinois College, for which he had been prepared principally by his mother. Dr. Edward Beecher was President of the institution at that time. His object from early boyhood had been to become a minister of the gospel, and he never for a moment swerved from his high purpose.

Having completed his collegiate course, he entered Lane Theological Seminary. He pursued his theological studies under such men as Professor Stowe and Dr. Lyman Beecher, then at the meridian of his strength. During these days of student life he developed a taste or talent for music, for which he had inherited from his mother a remarkable passion. He spent one whole vacation of two months with his friend, Charles Beecher, playing upon the violin, exhausting the entire stock of music within their reach. But with all his love of music, young Patterson was an indefatigable student, and such, indeed, he is to this day. During all his long and laborious pastorate, he has maintained an intimate acquaintance, not only with current literature and events, but with the ever progressive sciences and the classics. He is one of the most varied and accurate scholars in the West.

After he had been in Chicago about twelve years, Dr. Patterson was called to the chair of didactic theology, in Lane Seminary, as the successor of Lyman Beecher. This he decided, without the flourish of ecclesiastical consultation, to decline. Nine years later, 1859, he was chosen Moderator of the General Assembly of the New School Presbyterian Church. He was a member of the recent Conference, composed of delegates from the two great branches, or "Schools," of the Presbyterian Church, which met in New York for the purpose of devising a plan of union. The articles of agreement, unanimously adopted, were drawn up by Dr. Patterson. These were ratified by the succeeding General Assembly of the New School Church, but not by that of the other branch. When, if ever, the two get together, it will doubtless be upon, essentially, the Patterson platform.

As a preacher, Dr. Patterson is doctrinal, but not controversial. He holds the tenets of the Presbyterian Confession of Faith in their strictly "orthodox" interpretation, and enforces them with the eloquence of sound logic and earnest piety. As a pastor he is very attentive to all the

members of his congregation, but more especially to the sick and the distressed. Although a man of letters, and burdened with the pastoral care of a great church, he takes a lively interest in all matters that concern the general welfare of the public.



HENRY B. BRYANT.

H. B. BRYANT, the man whose genius conceived and perfected the grand scheme of a chain of international Commercial Colleges, was born in England, near the city of Gloucester, April 5, 1824. His father was a farmer, whose experience realized the prayer of Agur, the son of Jakeh—"Give me neither poverty nor riches." The family consisted, besides the parents, of six children, three sons and three daughters, Professor Bryant being the youngest son, and the wife of the late H. D. Stratton, with whom his own name is inseparably linked, being the youngest daughter. His mother was not only a model wife and mother, but a woman of extraordinary business capacity. Sprung from a race of merchants, or shop-keepers, she was instinct with that strong and almost intuitive sense which is the secret of honest wealth.

In 1828, the Bryant family, attracted by the glowing accounts given of this El Dorado, immigrated to America. Leaving old England in the bleak month of November, they landed, after a rough voyage of six weeks, at New York. From there they went at once to Philadelphia, where they remained during the winter. With the opening of spring, they removed to what was then "way out West, in Ohio," settling in Amherst, Lorain County. The family continued to reside there until all the children came to have homes of their own.

The childhood of Mr. Bryant did not differ materially in its surroundings and outworkings from that of the class to which he belonged. During the season of labor, he worked on the farm industriously, yet not very enthusiastically, and in the winter attended the district school. It was in the school-room, more than anywhere else, that he seemed in his native element. A faithful worker and a merry playfellow, he found his

chief delight in books. His love for study and reading amounted to a passion, and every opportunity to gain knowledge was eagerly improved. Having early mastered the studies taught in the common school, he entered the flourishing seminary at Norwalk, Ohio, then under the Presidency of Rev. Edward Thompson, assisted by a full corps of excellent instructors.

When hardly more than a mere lad, Mr. Bryant began his career as a teacher. For several years, he taught winters, using his earnings to pay his way in the seminary. He became famous in that region for his rare ability to manage the most difficult schools, and his services were in great demand. He had the happy faculty of being complete "master of the situation" without resort to severe measures. In 1840, he gave up teaching for a short time, and entered a store as clerk. He remained there until he became thoroughly familiar with all parts of the business. Exposed, though he was, to great temptations, such as usually beset the path of youth, surrounded by immoral companions, he always preserved his purity of heart, integrity of purpose, fidelity and independence. The soul of honor, he was true, not only to his friends, but to all his convictions of duty.

Leaving the store, we next find Mr. Bryant a student in Cleveland University, of which Rev. Asa Mahan, D. D., formerly President of Oberlin College, and now of Adrian University, was President. He remained there several terms, taking high rank among his fellows. From the University he passed to the Business College, in the same city, in which he took a complete commercial course, under the direction of E. P. Goodnough. He had now finished his student days, and was prepared to enter the manly list as a contestant for the honors and substantial rewards of wisely directed labor. His father would gladly have made a farmer of him, for he had been taught to believe, and really supposed, that husbandry was the only field for honest toil. The son had a no less exalted opinion of honesty as a virtue to be practiced, but his more extended acquaintance with the world had taught him that integrity and honor are not peculiar to any business or profession, but are dependent rather upon character than employment. And, having inherited more of his mother's business talents than his father's partiality for the soil, he entered a commission and forwarding house. Here his duties were to keep the books of the concern.

On the retirement of Mr. Goodnough from the management of the Cleveland Business College, Mr. Bryant was chosen to fill his place, a

position of great responsibility, and in which all his faculties found free scope, and all his knowledge, whether derived from books or in the school of experience, was brought into active requisition. Under his control, the college was eminently successful. Mr. E. G. Folsom, the proprietor, spent an hour or two each day at the rooms, but being at that time engaged in the public schools of the city, the main burden of responsibility rested upon Mr. Bryant. It was during this period that Mr. Stratton entered the commercial school as a student, a gentleman who was afterwards to be doubly his brother-in-law, and partner in the grand enterprise which gave to them both an enviable national reputation. Mr. Stratton had been engaged in the insurance business, but left it to take a commercial course. In the year 1855, they devised and inaugurated their magnificent enterprise. Conceiving the idea of a Commercial College upon a larger and more efficient scale than any that then existed, they, in conjunction with Mr. James W. Lusk, became proprietors of the institution, fitted up a larger suite of rooms, and in a style far more attractive and appropriate than could be found in any other similar institution in the country. The faculty was composed of the best teachers to be found anywhere. P. R. Spencer, the author of the celebrated Spencerian system of chirography, was engaged to take charge of the writing department. His daughter, Miss Sarah Spencer, a most accomplished lady and apt teacher, was placed at the head of the ladies' classes. Mr. Lusk was also a very superior penman. The three partners happily combined the qualifications necessary to insure prosperity to the enterprise. The institution proved a great success in all respects. Its reputation extended far and near, embracing many States.

So admirably did this triumvirate supply an important and much-neglected educational demand, that applications were made to them to establish similar institutions in other cities, and those applications being in harmony with their far-reaching plans, became the occasion of that wondrous chain of Business Colleges which, extending through many States, and even into Canada, numbers in its links more than forty institutions of commercial learning.

Soon after the firm of Bryant, Stratton & Lusk was formed, a closer and more hallowed union was perfected. On the 29th of May, 1855, President Charles G. Finney, of Oberlin College, united in the bonds of wedlock Mr. Henry B. Bryant and Miss Lucy A. Stratton; also, at the same time and the same place (Amherst, Ohio), Mr. H. D. Stratton

and Miss Pamela C. Bryant, only two families being represented in that double wedding.

Early in 1856, Mr. Bryant left Cleveland to take charge of the Commercial College at Buffalo. This he soon brought from a very low ebb to a condition of prosperity no less eminent than that occupied by the Cleveland institution. He remained there only two years, when he removed to New York, there to take charge of the founding of an institution for business instruction in Cooper Institute, and also to publish a magazine entitled "The American Merchant." The magazine proved a marked success until the rebellion came, when its discontinuance became necessary. About the same time, the publication, under his charge, of a series of text-books specially adapted to the wants of a business college was commenced. The institution which he formed numbered among its lecturers such eminent men as Hon. Horace Mann and Elisha Burritt. Mr. Peter Cooper also rendered much assistance in the work of establishing the New York college, and in the publication of the magazine, the editor of which was S. S. Packard. The two—the magazine and the college—were so mutually helpful that the establishment of a Commercial College and of a newspaper became parts of the same enterprise, so that in due course of time the Bryant & Stratton Commercial College Chain included forty-eight institutions for business education, and as many newspapers devoted to the same cause, and published as the organs of their respective colleges. To give an idea of this journalistic and educational combination, and, incidentally, of the marvelous growth of the Bryant & Stratton system, we give the following extract from an editorial in "The Keystone," a journal representing the Pennsylvania College of Trade and Finance, and dated Harrisburg, 1866:

"Thirteen years ago, a half dozen young men graduated from a small Commercial College in Cleveland. To-day, thirty thousand men, both old and young, are bearing the diplomas of the International Chain. Thirteen years ago, a small advertisement in a local paper informed the public that a Commercial College had just been started in the city of Cleveland. To-day, forty-eight monthly papers, with a combined circulation of over a million copies per year, are distributed gratuitously by the International Chain. Thirteen years ago, a half dozen manuscripts and two teachers were considered sufficient. To-day, two hundred and fifty teachers and the most complete text-book on book-keeping extant—a treatise on commercial law, commercial arithmetic and railroading, with interest tables, etc., are a few of the labors accomplished by the proprietors of this Chain."

These brief words give us a fair idea of the grand scheme for giving

young men, and young women, too, a practical education, and for which our country is more indebted to Mr. H. B. Bryant than to any or all others. Modest almost to a fault, always preferring to stand in the background, and be "the power behind the throne" rather than the royal puppet upon it, he devised the plans which others helped to execute, and in Mr. Stratton, whose partnership with him was only dissolved by death, he had a most effective co-laborer. When it became certain that the protracted illness of the latter was a sickness unto death, Mr. Bryant found it necessary—at least expedient—to change somewhat his mode of operation. Instead of being a partner in the various Commercial Colleges which he had organized, he sold, as he had opportunity, the interest of himself and Mr. Stratton to the local partner and manager. In that way he has of late greatly reduced the amount of his labor and responsibility. This step became necessary, not only on account of the death of Mr. Stratton, which occurred February 20, 1867, but because his personal responsibilities required much of his attention.

Mr. Bryant is, pre-eminently, the friend of young men. Having been obliged to depend wholly upon his own resources when a youth, he knows how to sympathize with their struggles and aspirations. Many are the men, now in the heyday of prosperity, who are indebted to his munificence and wise counsels for their start in life. He is not only a great teacher and sagacious business man, but a noble philanthropist, helping those who most need assistance and will make the best use of it.



ALEXANDER C. McCLURG.

AMONG the young men of Chicago whom the war elevated into public notice, not one reached that prominence with more sterling qualities, physically and intellectually, or with less covetousness of it, than ALEXANDER C. McCLURG. On his father's side he is of Irish descent, and ancestrally may trace back his martial inclinations, his grandfather having sought America as an asylum from political punishment incurred in the rebellion of 1798, and his father, Alexander McClurg, having originally built the Fort Pitt Foundry, at Pittsburgh, which furnished iron arguments on every battle-field of the late war, and on every deck of the Union navy.

Alexander C., the subject of this sketch, was born in Philadelphia, but his boyhood was mainly spent in Pittsburgh, whither his parents had returned. He graduated at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, near Cincinnati, and, returning to Pittsburgh, commenced the study of the law in the office of Hon. Walter H. Lowrie, Chief Justice of Pennsylvania. His constitution was not sufficiently robust to allow of the very close application which an ambitious student deems the condition of eminence at the bar. The gradual impairing of his health compelled him to relinquish his studies. In the autumn of 1859, he came to Chicago, to seek his fortunes in the more active sphere of mercantile life, and, immediately upon his arrival, identified himself with the book-house of S. C. Griggs & Co., then, as now, the leading establishment in that branch of business in the West. All his antecedents and his predilections peculiarly fitted him for the book business, and he brought to it not only fine natural tastes and acquirements, but determined energy and close application to the details of his calling.

He was already assuming a prominent position in the house when the war broke out. All his interests and his inclination impelled him to remain, but duty was paramount. His slight frame and rather delicate appearance offered a natural objection to the exposures and privations of the field, and the constant tenor of the advice of friends and relatives added to its force; but the calls of duty were more forcible even than these. Urged by the purest of personal motives, he enlisted as a private in Company "D," Sixtieth Regiment Illinois State Militia, commanded by Captain Bradley, now General Bradley, of the regular service, and one of the most accomplished soldiers Chicago sent to the war. The regiment was intended for the three months' service, but it was not needed, and, after two or three months' drill, the organization was disbanded, and Mr. McClurg continued for a time in business. The second urgent call of the President for troops found him willing to go if needed. On the 15th of August, 1862, the Crosby Guards, which he had partially raised, and which were named for U. H. Crosby, Esq., who had taken a direct interest in the enlistment of the company, were mustered into the service, and on the same day he was elected Captain of the company, which was subsequently attached to the Second Board of Trade Regiment.

Under the command of Colonel Frank Sherman, the regiment left for Louisville on the 4th of September, and Captain McClurg was now in active service. The details of that service we must briefly narrate. The regiment first moved to the defense of Cincinnati against the threatened attack of Kirby Smith, and returned to Louisville in time to participate in the battle of Perryville, only one month from the time they left Chicago. After their arrival at Nashville, Captain McClurg was detailed as Judge Advocate of an important General Court Martial, of which General Woodruff, of Kentucky, was President. He fulfilled the duties of this position with ability so marked as to attract the attention of Major-General McCook, who, in May, 1863, immediately after Captain McClurg's recovery from a violent attack of fever, placed him upon his staff as Acting Assistant Adjutant-General. In this capacity he served through the active campaigns of Rosecrans against Tullahoma and Chattanooga, participating in the battles of Liberty Gap and Chickamauga. On the re-organization of the army after this latter battle, General McCook was relieved from command, and the Captain expected to be allowed to return to his regiment. He was, however, at once

complimented by offers of positions on the staffs of Generals Thomas, Sheridan and Baird. As General Baird offered him the Adjutant-Generalship of his Division, he preferred and accepted that. The following letter, written some time after, is an evidence of the estimate which General Sheridan at that time set upon him:

“WINCHESTER, Va., November 16, 1864.

“MY DEAR CAPTAIN:

* * * * * “I am pleased to tender you my thanks for the valuable services you rendered while with the Twentieth Corps. I was anxious, immediately after you were relieved from duty with General McCook, to secure your services with me, but the only position on my staff then vacant—that of Mustering Officer—not being calculated to exercise your military ability, you declined it. Still, I should again have applied for you, had not my early transfer to the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac temporarily prevented. * * * * * I will, at the earliest practicable moment, if agreeable to you, be pleased to obtain the services of one so thoroughly competent * * * * *

“I am yours, very truly,

“P. H. SHERIDAN,

“Maj. Gen'l U. S. Vol.

“Capt. A. C. McCLURG, A. A. G., U. S. Vols.”

When this letter was received, Captain McClurg was too importantly connected with the Western command to allow even of his accepting the offer of the already brilliant hero of the Shenandoah.

He continued as the Adjutant-General of Baird's Division, doing valuable service, while our army was beleaguered in Chattanooga by Bragg's forces, and at the battle of Mission Ridge. In the latter brilliant action his horse was twice shot under him, and he received special and distinguished mention for personal gallantry and important service.

On the 12th of April, 1864, he was assigned to the position of Adjutant-General of the Fourteenth Army Corps, under General John M. Palmer, of Illinois. Shortly afterwards, the corps moved on the campaign against Atlanta, with its five months of incessant battles and skirmishes. Three weeks previous to the capture of Atlanta, General Palmer was relieved, and Major-General Jeff. C. Davis was assigned to the command. He immediately requested Captain McClurg to retain his position at the head of the staff, and applied to the President for his assignment as Adjutant-General, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. The appointment was at once made by the War Department, whereupon

Colonel McClurg was declared, in general orders, Chief of Staff. The application for promotion General Davis based upon his gallant conduct in the battle of Jonesboro'. Then followed the tedious chase of Hood, and Sherman's memorable march to the sea, the details of which have been written and rewritten in the newspaper press and in contemporaneous histories, and sung by poets all over the land, until they are as familiar as household words. In all the privations and exposures, in all the battles and victories, in all the reconnoissances and skirmishes, and in all the glories and triumphs of that great march, General McClurg bore an active and honorable part. When the corps finally made its triumphant entrance into Washington, and participated in the review of the Grand Army, he was at his post. Shortly after this, General Stoneman, then assigned to the Department of the Tennessee, telegraphed to him, although they had never met, to accept the Adjutant-Generalship of that department; but he declined the offer. The war was now over, and duty no longer demanded that he should remain in the service. As soon as the work of disbanding his old corps—the Fourteenth—was completed, he was honorably mustered out of the service. He enlisted for the war as a private. He returned with a "star" upon his epaulets, and the names of the following engagements inscribed upon the sword presented to him at his departure: Perryville, Stone River, Liberty Gap, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Mission Ridge, Ringgold, Resaca, Adairsville, Big Shanty, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Chattahoochie River, Peachtree Creek, Atlanta, Jonesboro', Savannah, Averasboro', Bentonville.

At the close of the war, he received very complimentary letters from Generals Baird, Mitchell, Davis and others, testifying to his bravery as an officer, and to the eminently satisfactory manner in which he had performed his staff duties. General Davis was especially anxious that he should go into the regular army, and voluntarily gave him a letter to Mr. Stanton, recommending him for a high position, which letter, however, has never been used. From letters written by Generals Sherman and George H. Thomas, we make the following extracts:

General Sherman writes:

* * * * "It is both proper and right that I should personally acknowledge my sense of personal obligation to the many young gentlemen who came into the volunteer army from civil life, to serve our common country at a time of her greatest peril, and who filled their positions with so much credit to themselves and the service. Among these I recognize yourself, especially during the time you were the

Adjutant-General of the Fourteenth Corps, under the command of General Jeff. C. Davis, during the siege of Atlanta, the march to Savannah, and the subsequent campaign which closed the civil war. Accept my best wishes for your success in civil life."

General Thomas says:

"It affords me pleasure to remember that you came personally under my notice early in the war, and continued so until September, 1864, when the Fourteenth Corps, of which you were Chief of Staff, was removed from my command. The fact that you enlisted as private and gradually rose to the grade of Brevet Brigadier-General, is evidence that you were earnest and devoted in your duties, and gave satisfaction to your superior officers; and it is but just to add, that I always recognized in you a very active and able officer, as well as a courteous gentleman."

It was the unanimous and freely expressed desire of all his superior officers with whom he had had staff relations, that he should go into the regular army, and perhaps his own inclinations lay in the same direction; but with the close of the war his duties were closed, and his original intention, together with the preferences of relatives and friends, led him to resume the business of civil life. When he laid aside his sword, he re-entered the firm of S. C. Griggs & Co., and refilled the place which had been kept for him, where he still remains. As one of the junior members of the firm, he has contributed largely to its prosperity, and to the potent influence it wields in moulding the educational, literary and artistic character of the West.

It is due to General McClurg that we should speak of him both as a gentleman and a soldier. He is a gentleman in the best sense of that much abused word, and may base his title to the term not only in external polish of manner, but in innate dignity of character and inflexibility of moral purpose. His address is such as commands respect from all. These elements of the man, joined with a strong will, determined physical courage and conscientious application to duty, won for him his military success. The union of these qualities was signally marked at the battle of Jonesboro', in an incident narrated to us by an eye-witness. An apparently impregnable position of the enemy, guarded by a battery pouring forth a most galling fire of grape, was to be charged. Inevitable annihilation seemed to threaten the troops that should make the attempt. Naturally the regiments hesitated and wavered. It was the crisis of the battle—defeat here was defeat everywhere, and instantly, without waiting even to draw his sword, General McClurg leaped over the works behind

which our men were protected, and rushed forward, waving his handkerchief, which happened to be in his hand, and shouting, in a loud, clear voice, "Forward!" The coolness and promptness of the action were electric in their effect. The men followed him; and, after one of the bloodiest charges of the Atlanta campaign, the position was taken, and victory was secured.

Bluster and bravado were foreign to his manner. His native dignity never suffered from the contaminations of the camp or the excesses of the battle-field. He always preserved an equability of temper under the most trying circumstances, and his quiet courage never wavered, even in the most desperate straits. At Bentonville, he performed such gallant and valuable service that the correspondent of the "New York Herald" spoke of him as cutting his way through a rebel division.

His demeanor to inferiors and superiors was uniformly marked by the same courtesy, and he commanded the respect and admiration of each.

How intimate and confidential were the relations which subsisted between himself and General Jeff. C. Davis, whose Chief of Staff he was during the last year of service, and how completely that gallant soldier relied upon him, is well known to every member of the old Fourteenth Corps. What General Davis (a man who was well known to be chary of commendation) thought of him, is evident from a sentence or two in the letter which he voluntarily addressed to Mr. Stanton:

* * * * * "The delicate and arduous duties of Chief of Staff have been so zealously and wisely executed by him, and his assistance has been so valuable to me, that I feel myself unable to requite the debt of gratitude I am under to him; and I therefore take the liberty, on parting with him, to ask that he be appointed to a position in the regular service. His preference would be for the Adjutant-General's Department of the staff, and his great experience in this department of the service has qualified him in an eminent degree. * * * * * I earnestly hope that my request in behalf of this gallant and distinguished officer will be complied with, and his services thus rewarded."

In another communication addressed to the War Department, he styles him "one of the most zealous and distinguished staff officers in the service." All his staff duties were efficiently performed, with the utmost punctuality and regularity, and his evenness of temper and gentlemanly dignity, no more nor no less than he had possessed in civil life, made it a pleasure then, as it is now, to transact business with him.

As we have before stated, he entered the volunteer service with the

purest of personal motives. He conscientiously felt that it was his duty to go, and in all his various stations he labored with enthusiasm and love. He had no unworthy personal ambition to gratify beyond the complete fulfillment of his duty, wherever he was placed. The small jealousies of the service were foreign to him, and he was never absent from his post to secure advancement through the influence of friends at home. His promotions were rapid, but they never came from his motion or of his seeking. The high offices that he filled came to him, not he to them, because the soldierly manner in which he executed his duties unmistakably pointed him out as the man best qualified to fill them. All those qualities which shone so brilliantly in his military career, are to-day just as bright in his social and business intercourse with men.

It is characteristic of the man that, in the portrait which accompanies this sketch, he appears in the uniform of a Colonel—that in which he was best known to his comrades in the service—and not in the uniform which his later rank entitled him to wear.

We may well close our sketch by saying that his career in the service was another illustration of the spirit of Tennyson's lines:

"Not once or twice in our fair island story
The path of duty was the way to glory."



FRANC B. WILKIE.

F. B. WILKIE, at present principal writer on the "Chicago Times," was born July 2, 1832, in West Charlton, Saratoga County, New York. His father was a carpenter, but subsequently removed to a farm in Galway, in the same county.

Until he was thirteen years of age, Mr. Wilkie remained at home, or, during the last two or three years of this period, worked for neighboring farmers. He attended the district school during the winters, and became proficient mainly in reading, for which he acquired an absorbing taste, and in whose gratification he was limited to the Spelling Book, Bible, English Reader, an old copy of Buffon, and some hard-tack productions of the style of Baxter's Saints' Rest. All these he devoured again and again, until their contents became as familiar as household words.

When about thirteen, to escape a promised thrashing from his employer, a farmer, he ran away—footed it to Amsterdam—drove on the Erie Canal till the close of navigation—was cheated out of his wages—and then, much tattered and forlorn, he secured a passage down the Hudson to New York. Here his life was a mixed one; he peddled matches, ran errands, held horses, sold newspapers, and bravely and honestly fought his way in the great city for two years, when he returned home. From his fifteenth to his eighteenth year, he worked for farmers in summer, and attended the district school in winter. When eighteen, he went to Central New York, and served a year and a half at blacksmithing, making a superior workman; but, disliking the business, he gave it up and returned to his native town. During all these years he had been a constant and voracious reader, and had accumulated a stock of information on almost all possible points. He read everything that

fell in his way, and went through a book with marvelous rapidity. After his essay at the forge and anvil, he determined to pursue a regular course of study. His first attempt was at English Grammar. During four months that he worked for a farmer, he had forty minutes at mid-day, and at the end of the four months he had thoroughly mastered Kirkham and Gould Brown.

His struggle from this period, until he entered Union College, in 1855, was entirely unaided. He taught school in the winter, and, possessing fine mechanical abilities, he worked at carpentry during portions of the summer. He gave every odd moment to his books, and, with such assistance as was available in an occasional recitation to a neighboring clergyman, he was able, when he presented himself for examination, to enter Union College in the third term of the sophomore class.

His preparatory studies included a large number of languages, for whose study he developed an unusual proficiency. At this period he had given a good deal of attention to, and was tolerably familiar with, French, German, Latin, Greek and Hebrew.

It may be mentioned that his board for the first six months was paid in advance, by his building a barn for the gentleman with whom he boarded.

Like some other young men's, Mr. Wilkie's first effusions were sentimental. He achieved some considerable local reputation by the publication of sundry poems, chiefly amatory, the first of which, by the way, that was ever printed in a newspaper, was given to the public by Professor Amasa McCoy, then the editor of a paper in Ballston Spa. Some anonymous poems, sent to the "Daily Star," of Schenectady, attracted attention, and, in consequence, Mr. Wilkie was overwhelmed with joy by an offer from the publisher to take editorial charge of the "Star," at a salary of four dollars a week.

He eagerly embraced the gorgeous proposal, and mounted the tripod, from which he has never yet descended. He graduated in due season, with full credentials. That he was industrious and possessed endurance, is shown in the fact that, for a space of a year or more, he kept up his studies, did all the editorial and scissoring for the "Star;" started a literary and musical weekly, the composition of whose music he taught himself to perform; wrote a serial novel, which ran through the "Star" and his weekly; learned to set type—and all those various operations at the same time. The least portion of these labors was his lessons.

Possessed of an extraordinary memory, he could almost invariably master the hardest task, by merely reading it through. His novel—a philosophic-sentimental affair—never saw the light in manuscript. He composed it and set it in type, without its being written.

In 1856, an old college classmate, named Harrington, who had removed to Davenport, Iowa, prevailed on Mr. Wilkie to go to that city and join him in starting a daily Democratic newspaper. Both had little or no practical experience, and hence, in 1857-8, when the financial storm swept over the country, the "Daily News" was sold; and with it went some very roseate anticipations.

During his residence in Davenport, Mr. Wilkie was married to Miss Ellen, daughter of John Morse, Esq., of Elgin, Illinois.

After having sold the "News," he devoted three months to getting up a book, "Davenport, Past and Present," an interesting and valuable production, but which, from a variety of causes, was not, to the author, a financial success.

In the summer of 1858, he published a campaign paper in the interests of Douglas, in Elgin, Illinois. In the autumn of the same year, he became connected with the "Dubuque (Iowa) Herald," with which he remained until 1861. During his connection with the "Herald," he established a reputation as a humorist and a writer of more than ordinary force and brilliance.

In 1861, at the breaking out of the war, he accompanied the First Iowa Regiment. A paper which he issued at Macon City, Missouri, from a deserted rebel office, attracted a good deal of notice, and secured him an engagement on the "New York Times." As an army correspondent, he rose at once to the head of the profession in the West. His account of the battle of Wilson's Creek, originally published in the "Dubuque Herald," was copied extensively, and was accounted a most masterly production. His relation of the siege of Lexington was copied from the "New York Times" by "Frank Leslie," and was by that journal pronounced "equal to the very best of Russell's productions."

His connection with this Lexington fight is worthy of notice. He was in St. Louis at the time Price marched against Mulligan. Hearing that the latter was surrounded, Mr. Wilkie crossed Missouri, and entered Price's camp alone, boldly announced himself and his profession, and added that he had come to write up the battle, and relied upon General Price for proper treatment. Pleased at the impudence of the operation,

General Price treated the correspondent like a gentleman, and when Mulligan surrendered, Mr. Wilkie returned unmolested to St. Louis. This secured him a promotion to the position of chief correspondent of the Department of the West, on the "New York Times," and likewise the compliment of a long editorial in that journal, in which his personal services were very flatteringly alluded to, and his performance, in giving himself up to an enemy to get a battle account, was pronounced to be "wholly without a parallel for its daring in the history of journalism."

As the "Galway" correspondent of the "New York Times," his letters will be remembered by every person who read that paper during the war.

He was with Lyon, and then Fremont. He was with General Grant during all his career, from the taking of Fort Henry to the surrender of Vicksburg. During all this time, he witnessed and described every battle of importance in the West and Southwest. His accounts were characterized by a freshness, a vividness, a fidelity, a descriptive elegance and finish that were universally recognized, and which induced the admiring editor of a Chicago newspaper to pronounce through his journal that "Wilkie was the best army correspondent in the world."

At the conclusion of the Vicksburg campaign, Mr. Wilkie visited New Orleans, to satisfy himself by personal inspection that the river was open to the Gulf; after which he resigned his position on the "New York Times," with the purpose of putting his experience in book form. He made an extensive contract with a heavy publishing house in Cincinnati for a series of works with reference to the history of the war in the West, which it would have taken about three years to accomplish. The delay of a letter in transmission broke up the engagement, and then he took the position of an editorial writer on the "Chicago Times."

Since October, 1863, Mr. Wilkie has been connected with that journal. He appears every day in its editorial columns, and has been mainly instrumental in building up a certain department, which the readers of that paper find easy to recognize.

As a writer, Mr. Wilkie is distinguished for great versatility. He writes with almost incredible ease and rapidity. While his preference is for sentiment as against dry logic, he hesitates at no subject—handling politics, finance, science, morality, a dog fight or a biblical criticism, with equal facility.

He has large imagination, and a lucid appreciation of the humorous,

as is evinced in the general style of his editorial writing, but mainly in his sketches, rambles about town, etc., which constitute a well-known feature in the "Sunday Times." His happiest efforts are in the direction of descriptive writing, in his artistic and minute elaboration of details, and in a free and easy ability to sketch the *personnel* of those with whom he is thrown in contact. He possesses a fund of sarcasm, whose chief fault is its being occasionally too sardonic to be agreeable, and its indiscriminate use in the treatment of subjects, without due reference to their character. Beneath his apparent contempt for a great many things, he possesses a genuine regard for what is really good and true in life; and this admiration not unfrequently bursts through his cynicism and makes itself felt with emphasis.

Considering his late start in life, Mr. Wilkie has yet a long time in which his value as a writer may be improved, and his faults toned down. It is safe to predict for him a most promising and brilliant future. He is yet a hard student, and possesses to-day precisely as strong an ambition to progress, as he did when he commenced the study of grammar at the farm-house. Entirely self-made thus far, he can continue the labor to almost any extent.



JOHN C. BURROUGHS.

PRESIDENT BURROUGHS, one of our foremost educators, is of English Puritan descent. One of his ancestors was the Reverend Jeremiah Burroughs, an independent clergyman of the seventeenth century, and a member of the Westminster Assembly of Divines, who earned an enduring reputation as an author and scholar. The family name appears upon the earliest pages of our colonial history, and has been made honorable by several men of parts in professional and mercantile life. The Reverend Dr. Joseph Burroughs was one of the founders of Dartmouth College.

Immediately after the war of the American Revolution, the paternal grandfather removed from Bridgeport, Connecticut, to Dutchess County, New York, and subsequently to Delaware County, of the same State, where he died, leaving the homestead to the father of the subject of this sketch, the late Deacon Curtis Burroughs, who was a man greatly esteemed for purity of life and zeal in the Church of Christ, throughout all the region in which he was known. He established the first Sunday school west of Rochester, and was always on the alert for opportunities to do good and build up the cause he cherished. He died in 1863.

The mother came of a North of Ireland stock, and inherited any amount of capacity for exertion and endurance. She died in 1850.

John C. was born in Stamford, Delaware County, New York, on the 7th of December, 1818, and was two years old when his father commenced his toilsome experience as a pioneer settler in the western part of the State.

During this experience the boy grew up. Few who have attained respectability in educational circles had a more disheartening reception at the threshold of life. Much of the surrounding country, which now "laughs with abundance," was then abiding under its "thistly curse," and

covered with a "boundless contiguity of shade." Trees had to be felled so that corn could be planted. The new settler's work is slow and hard. They are the picket guard of civilization, and have an enemy to fight whose persistency and resistancy none can properly comprehend but those who encounter him. Neighbors are scarce and remote, the whistle of the locomotive is far out of hearing, and no stage horn even cheers the solitudes with its promissory notes. The farmer breaks his own roads, and changes their "channel" to suit the whims of the elements. He works with his own hands, building his own house and reaping his own fields. He lives "from hand to mouth." Weariness pursues him day and night, and after long years of self-sacrificing toil, he "dies without the sight" of the promised land. Others reap where he has sown. Those who come after him will be preferred before him. The honey and milk are far in the future.

Such are the thoughts which arise in the mind, and the scenes that pass before the imagination, as we contemplate the embryo President of our noble University plodding through his boyhood. He went to school in the log school-house that stood on the roadside, sheltered by the venerable oaks which bent over it in a fatherly way and stretched their arms around it as protection from the angry winds. Here the country schoolmaster dispensed such instruction as he was in possession of, or such as he found time to impart after eking out his livelihood with axe or scythe.

However, there was some good teaching done in that district school. At intervals there was a teacher who was master of what he taught, much to the account of young Burroughs, who made the most of such opportunities. He was as anxious as he was apt to learn. Closely he applied himself, and rapidly he improved, considering his advantages and disadvantages. And so this schooling, plain and rude though it was, was a very valuable assistance in the shaping of the boy's early turn of mind. He learned lessons of the pioneer school teacher in the wilderness never to be forgotten in after life.

And the home was a school in which the parents were the teachers. They appreciated the importance of early intellectual training, and devoted themselves with pious industry to the instruction of the boy in the rudiments of an English education. An older sister, too, was as assiduous as she was conscientious in this employment. She was a woman of rare worth, filling the house with the radiance of her charms. Her

kindly words and gentle manners gave to her instruction a weight which made them irresistible. Nor did the brother try to resist them. He sat at his sister's feet with a loving heart and a willing mind, spelling out the lesson of the day by the light of the log fire, in the early morning. He remembers, with a deep feeling of gratitude and affection, that sister's fidelity, and will ever regard her labors of love as among the most effective of the beneficent influences that were brought to bear upon his childhood.

And the little church in the wilderness he will always recollect with a strong and sacred sense of obligation. It met in no "steeple house." It bowed to the sway of no majestic organ. It sat in no cushioned pews. It could not afford to hire its praising done by a fancy choir, nor its preaching done by a learned graduate. Its place of assembly was the school-house or the log home, which resounded with stirring and sturdy songs of Zion rising from honest-hearted worshipers, who felt what they sang, and sang what they felt.

The preaching was by a plain man, on plain themes, put in a plain way. The boy's mind was set a-thinking by the thinking of the pioneer preacher, which reminds us of that significant observation of the late Thomas Buckle, that the church is the only link which some have to connect them with the intellectual world. It is so, and a volume might be filled with the fruits of the fact. Statesmen have had their first impulse in the prayer meeting, and orators have had the beginning of their training there.

The mind of young Burroughs was ploughed by the rugged suggestiveness that he found in the sermons of the farmer-preacher. He was an hungered intellectually, as well as spiritually, by the preaching that fell upon his childhood's ears. Many years before he saw a meeting-house he saw "the King in His beauty," and became His zealous subject. His heart was mellowed, and his brain quickened. He grew in divine and human knowledge.

Nor are we to skip, in our special mention here, the battle with obstacles which gathered upon the boy's path resulting from life in a new country. The poverty of his parents, the paucity of his books, the necessity for his assistance in field and forest, the miasma that periodically swept the country, to say nothing of the scarcely less dreaded tax-gatherer of the "Holland Purchase," who made his annual tour among the toil-worn settlers, combined to obstruct the feet of ambition

and to tie the hands of high endeavor. And this boy was ambitious, and was animated by high resolves. As he sat in his father's little Sunday school, devouring the juvenile literature of the Sunday School Union, or sat at the feet of sister, or preacher, or teacher, he was excited with thoughts of going to college and rising to respectability in some intellectual pursuit.

When he was about twelve years of age, the district was fortunate in securing the services of a teacher in the log school-house who was possessed of more than ordinary attainments, and who pronounced young Burroughs ready for an advance in studies—advising him to apply himself to the study of natural philosophy. But works on that subject had not found their way to that wilderness, and the money necessary to bring them was not forthcoming. A Natural Philosophy, however, he would have. So he shouldered an axe, went to the woods, and it was not long before he had cut and carted to the distant market enough wood, at twenty-five cents per cord, to put him in possession of Blake's Natural Philosophy. Other valuable books, such as Webster's School Dictionary, Blaire's Rhetoric, etc., were procured by similar means.

At sixteen years of age, the Inspector of Public Schools pronounced him qualified for a teacher, and he made an engagement for four months at twelve dollars per month. He continued in this employment for four seasons, working upon the farm during the intervening summers. These were years of hard work, but of decided progress. He was soon enabled, by means of his earnings, to remove a vexations and burdensome debt from his faithful father's shoulders. And by thus improving his father's circumstances he improved his own. His services were no longer indispensable on the farm, and his time was thereafter largely at his own disposal. He could do with it as he chose, and he determined to devote it, hour by hour, to mental improvement. He resolved to press on and up, and he did so.

He preferred the legal profession. From early childhood that was his choice. At nineteen years of age, he entered the law office of an eminent attorney in Medina, Orleans County, New York, where he applied himself passionately and patiently to the books that were set before him, making up what was lacking in his means of subsistence by occasional service as clerk in a book store. He thought himself now upon the path of destiny. He had talents admirably adapted to the profession he had chosen, as well as a thorough liking for it. But he was no sooner

immersed in the pages of Blackstone and Hoffman's Legal Course, than he realized his deficiency in that general course of study which is necessary to the mastery of the science of law. He saw that with his present attainments it would be impossible to get beyond mediocrity in that profession. Immediately, therefore, a new plan was formed and a new resolution made. He would acquire a thorough classical education, and with this determination he entered the Brockport Collegiate Institute. The next three years were spent there and in the Middlebury, now Wyoming, Academy, New York, where, in the face of grievous pecuniary embarrassments, he perfected his preparation for Yale College, whose sophomore class he entered in the autumn of 1839. He was graduated at Yale in 1842, with a class of one hundred and three, and had the reward of his irksome pursuit of a scholar's honors by receiving them at the hands of this venerable and renowned seat of learning.

During his college course, his mind was harrassed with skepticism, and the religion he had learned in the home of his childhood became enfeebled by a partial "eclipse of faith." His feet "stumbled on the dark mountains," but the two immortal works of Paley, *Evidences of Christianity* and *Natural Philosophy*, which formed a part of the college curriculum, led him to the Rock of Refuge, and there he has ever since abided, secure and in peace. He was all the stronger for the struggle. The sun was all the brighter for the distressing darkness which had preceded its breaking from the clouds. The young man's faith was reconstructed and re-established. Many have to go through this painful process of reconstruction.

With the breaking of the clouds came a new indication of Providence and a new revelation as to the future. The old way of thinking passed away. Ambition went under in the struggle with duty. The words of the great commission came murmuring to the youth on every zephyr, and thundering in his ears with every storm. With alacrity the command was obeyed, and after filling the position of Principal of the Hamilton Academy, New York, for a year and a half, Mr. Burroughs entered the Madison Theological Seminary in that place, from which he graduated in 1846. In 1843, he was married to Miss Elvira S. Fields, Principal of the Ladies' Seminary at Hamilton, who has ever since nobly borne her share of the burthen and heat of the day which fell to the lot of her husband.

He preached as a "supply" one year for the Baptist Church in

Waterford, New York, and was for about five years pastor of the Baptist Church in West Troy, New York. He had acquired in college an excellent command of language, and soon earned the name of a good preacher of the Gospel, and a faithful overseer in the vineyard of his Lord.

In 1852, he became pastor of the First Baptist Church of Chicago. He had preached but one Sabbath in the meeting-house of his new parish when it was destroyed by fire. This calamity was a depressing blow to both pastor and people, but with that elasticity and energy for which the Baptists are distinguished, they soon rallied from the shock, and under the leadership of the new pastor the funds necessary for building purposes were solicited, and a new edifice was erected in 1854, at an expense of \$30,000.

During this pastorate, Dr. Burroughs established the "Christian Times," as an organ of his denomination for the Northwest, and that journal was conducted by him for several months.

Once at work in this teeming and stirring city, he exhibited a zealous interest in the educational affairs of the West. The value of his aid in this direction was recognized by a call to the Presidency of Shurtleff College, at Alton, Illinois, in 1855, which he declined.

In the same year, he was the first mover in securing of the late Senator Douglas the donation of the site for a seat of learning in this city. Upon that magnificent site the University of Chicago now stands. Dr. Burroughs was elected its President in 1856. He saw the magnitude of the opening, and went to work with all his soul to take advantage of it. At the sacrifice of his personal comfort and pecuniary affairs, he harnessed himself to the project of building the edifice and organizing the school. To this he has given ten years of his prime, and now has the satisfaction of seeing the work of his hands thoroughly established. The story of these ten years is a narrative of unrequited toil, of multifarious labors, and of brave grappling with cumulative obstacles, such as is rarely put into print.

The commanding position which the University has reached in the educational world, and the pride it has excited throughout the West, may justly be attributed as much to the guardianship and management of its President as to any other cause, perhaps to all other causes combined. We may not dwell upon this capstone work of his life. Should he live a hundred years he will not do a greater. He has built his own

monument. Few men, living or dead, have one equal to it in magnitude, in influence and in durability.

In 1856, he received the title of *Divinitatis Doctor* from the University of Rochester.

As a teacher of metaphysics, the branch which is covered by his chair, President Burroughs has the faculty of rendering this abstruse science pleasing and attractive to the pupil. The teacher's enthusiasm is imparted to the student. "The chair" is ardently enlisted on the side of which the late Sir William Hamilton was the recognized head, and no pains are spared to support the positions of this school with persuasive reasoning and careful logic.

Although not yet quite fifty years of age, Dr. Burroughs wears the marks of an older man. Much serving has left its traces, and as you look upon his countenance you do not need to be told that he has been troubled about many things for many years. Wishing him back the flesh and strength he has lost in the service of his fellows, and praying that he may live without vexation the remainder of his days, we take our leave of him and of this scanty sketch of his laborious and useful life.



CHAUNCEY T. BOWEN.

THE Chicago of twenty years ago was hardly more than a thrifty village. So late as 1850 its population was less than thirty thousand, and it had only forty miles of railway. The business transacted here then was almost wholly confined to the retail trade, except in the item of grain, which was even then handled in immense quantities. Galena, now a town of no commercial importance whatever, claimed to be the future metropolis of the Northwest, and boasted that the railway projected by the genius and enterprise of Chicago, and destined to pass through that place on its way to the Mississippi, would prove more beneficial to itself than to this city. Peoria and Milwaukee were at that time no mean rivals, at least in pretensions, and even Racine and Kenosha thought to compete with Chicago. Each had certain advantages which were put forward as good and sufficient reasons why it should outstrip, as a commercial point, all competitors. As for St. Louis, Cincinnati, Buffalo and Louisville, they would, no longer than twenty years ago, have deemed it sheer madness to have predicted that before two decades this city would excel them all in everything constituting metropolitan greatness. Yet such has proved to be the case.

The causes which conspired to make Chicago flourish beyond all precedent are many. Nature evidently designed it for the Capital of the Interior, and in every department its citizens developed unequalled enterprise and forethought. Many evidences of the business sagacity of that early period might be given, but we content ourselves by referring to one, a man whose name stands prominent among those pioneers who did so much towards breaking down the old fogy system of doing business which prevailed at that time. This honored name our early settlers will

well remember, in connection with the establishment of "The People's Cheap Store" in our city.

Mr. N. H. Wood, we believe, was the first to introduce into Chicago the system of trading on strictly cash principles. Hitherto, the universal practice had been to buy and sell on credit. Months would intervene between the purchase of goods and the payment for them. Indeed, it was no uncommon thing for a customer to wait a full year before paying, and not unfrequently the account would go unsettled much longer. The credit system prevailed the country over, but for some reason the West was proverbially slow. The inevitable result of this long-time system was, that enormous profits were charged, sufficient to cover the length of time and risk run by the seller. The cash plan, adopted and rigidly adhered to by Mr. Wood, enabled him to offer his goods at greatly reduced prices; consequently, the fame of "The People's Cheap Cash Store" soon extended throughout the country, and every man who had the ready money was sure to go there for his goods. The new system thus inaugurated gained in favor among mercantile men and their customers, until what was twenty years ago peculiar to one store has become common to the whole city.

In July, 1849, when only a lad of seventeen summers, CHAUNCEY T. BOWEN, a member of the house of Bowen Brothers, entered the employ of Mr. Wood. Although so young, he in a few months became the real head of the establishment—the youth thus giving promise of the man. And from a penniless clerk, a stranger, from what was then a far country, he soon advanced to the front rank among the business men of Chicago, and for years has been accounted one of the leading men, not only of this city, but of the West.

Mr. Bowen was born in the town of Manheim, Herkimer County, New York, August 15, 1832. His parents, Stephen and Lucinda Bowen, were highly respectable members of a society almost wholly composed of farmers. The family consisted of two daughters, Elmina and Mary, and six sons, James H., Truman H., Asa C., George S., Chauncey T., and Allison R., all of whom still survive, except the youngest, who died at the age of sixteen, a youth of extraordinary promise. The one grand aim and ambition of the parents was not, as is too often the case, to add acre to acre, and leave a goodly inheritance to their heirs, but rather to give each son a good business education. Habits of industry, probity, prudence and forethought were cultivated in them, and, we may

add, none disappointed their hopes, while more than one went far beyond their most sanguine expectations.

At the age of twelve, which is the beginning of the perilous transition from boyhood to youth, young Chauncey left his parental home to attend school in Fairfield, an adjoining town, where he remained one term. This completed his school days. Returning home, he spent a few months at the homestead, the last of his out-door life, and then entered the store of his brother James H., in Antwerp, Jefferson County, New York. He remained there one year and a half. We next find him a clerk in a store at Little Falls, a village in his native county, remaining one year. From there, our future merchant came to Chicago, and now it was that the foundation of his life-work was laid. He came here to enter the service of Mr. Wood, whom we have already mentioned. His parents were naturally very reluctant to have the youngest of their surviving sons, the "Benjamin" of their old age, go so far from home, and, while yet on the threshold of youth, enter the vortex of what was then a frontier city, and, like all other towns, full of the pitfalls and gins which prove the ruin of so many young men of promise; but, after mature consideration, they gave their consent. Never was an *employe* better suited for his position, and the duties which devolved upon him were admirably adapted to fit him for the part he was afterwards to sustain in the commercial development of this city and the Northwest. Before he had been in Mr. Wood's employ three months, he was placed at the head of the establishment. The proprietor was absent the greater part of the time, and the whole responsibility rested upon the shoulders of young Bowen. He gave his personal attention to every department of the business. He was at once cashier, bookkeeper and head salesman; the first man at the store in the morning, and the last to leave it at night. But his labors were not confined to the counter and the desk. Not content with seeing that customers were well served and books accurately kept, he added largely to the custom of the establishment by pursuing a system of advertising and "drumming" peculiarly adapted to these pioneer days. At that time it was the custom of the farmers from the country round to come to Chicago with their produce, and camp out for the night in what was then the southern suburbs of the town, in the vicinity of Eighteenth street, and it was Mr. Bowen's practice, mornings, before it was time for trade, to go the rounds of the camp and distribute advertising circulars among the campers, setting forth the superior inducements of "The People's

Cheap Store." Not content with merely scattering these, he would, by a few words fitly spoken, win upon their personal favor. In that way he became widely and always favorably known to a large circle of customers, whose trade added materially to the profits of his employers. The personal popularity of young Bowen was very great. The farmers liked to trade with him better than with a kid-glove counter-jumper, who fancies the condition of mercantile success is good clothes and fastidious drawing-room manners. And we may add that the same good sense which characterized Mr. Bowen then, has ever since. Not only so, but he has been careful to surround himself with associates and assistance similar in character. At this day there is no one connected with his establishment, from the senior member of the firm to the porters, who does not by his works show his faith in the dignity of labor, of whatever kind.

Mr. Bowen's theory in regard to advertising was then, and always has been, that no promises in regard to quality of goods or their price should be made that he could not fulfil. Enterprise may reap an ephemeral reward, even when dishonest; but great, lasting success is conditioned on probity.

Mr. Wood was not slow to testify his appreciation of these services. The salary for the first year had been fixed at two hundred dollars, but at the end of the year Mr. Bowen found six hundred dollars credited to his account, without anything having been said by either party upon the subject. At the same time his salary was, without solicitation, raised to one thousand dollars. This was nobly generous of Mr. Wood. Yet he could richly afford to do it, for the young man's services, even then, were remarkably cheap, considering the amount and kind of service rendered.

In 1853, Mr. Wood retired from business. He was succeeded by Mills, Bowen & Dillingbeck. The members of the firm were D. H. Mills, George S. Bowen, Chauncey T. Bowen and Stephen Dillingbeck. The business continued to be conducted on the same plan as before, only on a much larger scale, and even more profitably. This firm was, in 1856, succeeded by the famous house of Bowen Brothers, of which George S. and Chauncey T. were the co-partners. In July, 1857, their oldest brother, James H. Bowen, came on from Albany, New York, and joined them.

The business of this house during the last ten years has been immense. There is not a merchant in the West who has not heard of Bowen

Brothers, and the majority of those who have been in trade any length of time have doubtless had more or less dealings with them. The enviable reputation of Chicago as a centre for wholesale supplies is largely due to the enterprise and scrupulous honesty of this house. Its sales for the last three years amounted to more than fifteen million dollars. Neither St. Louis nor Cincinnati, cities which once looked down in disdain upon Chicago, has a house that can make any such showing into several millions. About a year ago the firm of Bowen Bros. retired from business, and erected one of the finest mercantile blocks in the city. It contains five stores, and is admitted to be superior to any business block yet built in Chicago.

Mr. Chauncey T. Bowen was married at Watertown, in 1861, to Miss Theresa S. Dewey, daughter of the late Dr. Dewey, of Antwerp, New York. Their only child, Frederick C. Bowen, a lovely little fellow of unusual promise, was killed by a fall when in the sixth year of his age. Mr. Bowen is a member of Grace (Episcopal) Church. Although ardently devoted to his communion, he is liberal in his views, beautifully exemplifying the matchless sentiment of the lamented Lincoln—"Malice toward none, charity toward all."

It may be said of riches as Shakspeare^{*} says of greatness, "some men are born to it, some achieve it, others have it thrust upon them." Mr. Bowen belongs to the second class, his success being the reward of industry, integrity and enterprise.



MARK SKINNER.

HON. MARK SKINNER, who has been identified with the interests of Chicago since a very early day in its history, and has contributed in no inconsiderable degree to its material prosperity and present advancement, was born at Manchester, Vermont, September 13, 1813. His family connections date back to the very earliest days of New England history, and, upon the maternal side, through the Pierpoints, he is connected with one of the oldest and most famous of the great historic families of England. His mother was the daughter of Robert Pierpoint, and a double cousin of John Pierpoint, the poet, recently deceased. His father, Richard Skinner, was a man of eminence, distinguished alike for his legal and political abilities, whose name is prominent in the history of Vermont, having held the various offices of State's Attorney for the county of Bennington, Judge of Probate for the northern district of the same county, Member of the Legislature, Governor of the State, Member of Congress, and for many years Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State. Such was the respect with which he was regarded by the people of Vermont, that the tenure of these various offices was literally at his own option, and limited, almost invariably, by personal declination, after successive terms in each.

The son fitted himself for college, principally under the tuition of the eminent Professor Dewey, at Pittsfield, Massachusetts, then, as now, celebrated for its educational advantages. He entered the University of Vermont, at Middlebury, in 1830, and graduated in 1833, having matriculated in advance of his class. Inheriting from his father a predilection for the law, immediately upon his graduation he marked out for himself the same professional course which his father had pursued with

such marked success, and from 1833 to 1836, studied his profession, at Saratoga Springs, with Judge Ezek Cowen, the eminent jurist and author, and Nicholas Hill, one of the most accomplished lawyers in the annals of the New York bar. One year of the three was spent at the New Haven Law School, attached to Yale College, under the instruction of Judges Dagget and Hitchcock. At the expiration of his term of study, he was contemplating a co-partnership with Mr. Hill, but tempting pecuniary affairs, with other circumstances, combined to change these plans, and his attention was drawn westward to the young city of Chicago, which was just beginning to be the centre of attraction, and was offering unusual inducements to young men of energy and enterprise, and the resolution was speedily formed to identify himself with the new place and grow with its growth.

He came to Chicago in July, 1836, cotemporary with a large circle of young men, who have given their best energies to the advancement of the city, and are now among its most prominent and honored citizens. He was admitted to the bar of Illinois immediately upon his arrival, and entered upon the active practice of the law in the autumn of that year, associated with George A. O. Beaumont, Esq., as partner. In 1839-'40, during the mayoralty of Alexander Loyd, Esq., he was elected City Attorney, and transacted the law business of the city with eminent success. His fixed purposes of character, strong moral resolution, and his native energy—although he was always compelled in a greater or less degree to contend against physical infirmity—not only combined to insure him success in his profession, but gave him a leading position as a straightforward, reliable member of the Democratic party—for Mr. Skinner can hardly be said to have ever been a professional politician. Whatever political preferments he obtained rather came to him directly from the people than he to it, for politics, as a profession, were distasteful to him. He was Master in Chancery for Cook County for many years, but his first purely political appointment was that of United States District Attorney, by President Tyler, to succeed Hon. Justin Butterfield, the district then embracing the entire State. Having held the office and familiarized himself with its routine of duties, it was only natural that he should desire to retain it, and when Mr. Polk's Administration came in, he sought a second term, his claim being contested by Hon. I. N. Arnold. The contest between the two applicants was a very protracted and animated one—so animated, indeed, that a compromise was effected by conferring

the office upon a third party—but the struggle had given Mr. Skinner a satisfactory view of the descents a man must make to obtain the Federal patronage, and he resolved that this struggle for Federal office should be his last. It was just prior to his appointment to the office of District Attorney, that he assisted Mr. Butterfield in the prosecution of Charles Chapman, upon the charge of perjury, in an application for bankruptcy. The case is a particularly noticeable one, and belongs to the *causes celebres* of this country, as being the only conviction in the United States under the old Bankrupt Law.

Mr. Skinner was elected a member of the Legislature in 1846, the session being held from the first Monday in December, 1846, until March 1, 1847. He was made Chairman of the Committee on Finance, at that time the most important committee in the House. During the time that he occupied this position, he drew up and procured the passage through the House of a bill re-funding the State debt—a bill which was far-reaching in its influence upon the finances of the State. It reduced all the multiplied forms of State indebtedness—there being six or eight different styles of State bonds—into the present convenient and manageable shape, ascertained the limit of the debt, and effectually cut off the possibility of frauds in emitting new and unauthorized issues of bonds. In fact, the bill evoked method and system out of financial chaos, brought the debt of the State into an intelligible condition, and, correspondingly, placed its credit upon a healthy basis. This session was also memorable as the one calling the State Convention which formed the present State Constitution. Upon the question of apportionment of delegates to this Convention, Northern and Southern Illinois were arrayed against each other. The southern members claimed that the apportionment should be made upon the basis of the census of 1840, which would have given their section—that is, the counties south of Springfield—the majority in the Convention; and, *vice versa*, the northern members claimed that it should be made upon the basis of the census of 1845, which, in turn, would have given the northern counties the majority. As the construction of the phraseology of the old Constitution could be made favorable to either side, the contest was naturally a very excited and bitter one. The championship of the northern side of the question in the House, by tacit consent, devolved upon Mr. Skinner, and, after a long struggle, his energy and excellent management carried the day. At this session, also, Mr. Skinner's influence was felt in the passage of the measure to recommence a partial

payment of the interest on the State indebtedness, which up to that time had been in default for many years, and a disposition to repudiate, which had long been manifest in some quarters, thereby giving the State credit a very unfavorable reputation at the great financial centres of the country. It was this same question of the State debt which gave interest to the sectional contest on the apportionment of delegates to the State Convention, and entailed upon this apportionment the most important financial results; for, however the southern counties might stand upon the question of payment of the debt—and there were grave fears as to their attitude—it was very well known that the northern counties were unanimously in favor of paying the interest in full, and of liquidating the principal at maturity, or as soon thereafter as the condition of the State finances would admit.

In 1851, Mr. Skinner was elected Judge of the Cook County Court of Common Pleas, now the Superior Court of the City of Chicago, over Hon. John M. Wilson, the opposition candidate, and declined a re-election in 1853, on account of ill-health. The labors of the bench at that time were almost insupportable, especially in a case of physical infirmity. Mr. Skinner was the sole Judge of the Court, and practically did the business appertaining to the higher courts of the county at that time, the Circuit Court holding but two short terms annually, and the Recorder's Court not yet being in existence. All the criminal and nine-tenths of the civil business of the county was transacted in this Court, and imposed a burden of care and responsibility which was almost intolerable. The Recorder's Court was established in 1853, thereby relieving the Common Pleas of the larger part of the criminal docket, and the subsequent modification of the Court, and the change in the terms of the Circuit Court, made the position not only much more endurable as regards actual labor, but infinitely more desirable in the matter of compensation.

The same cause which led Judge Skinner to decline re-election to the bench operated to prevent him from resuming the general practice of his profession, and induced him to turn his attention to the management of large financial operations, which have mainly occupied his time from that day to the present. His comprehensive knowledge of the law, as it applies to real estate, and his accurate and clear financial ability, peculiarly fitted him for the successful management of such a business. Probably no person in the State has invested for non-resident capitalists anything like the aggregate of money that has passed through the hands of Judge

Skinner; and, in individual instances, single sums, ranging all the way from five thousand to four hundred thousand dollars, have been loaned. Thus, primarily, much of the progress of Chicago has been insured, and very many of the most elegant blocks and residences now ornamenting the city and in process of erection, have been made possible by his financial connections.

We come now to another phase of Judge Skinner's life, impersonal in its results, but one of the most important in his career as a public citizen. We need not dwell upon the organization of the Northwestern Sanitary Commission, the wide scope of its labors, or the triumphant success that crowned all its operations, for the relief of the soldiers in field, camp and hospital. The story is as familiar and as dear to the public as a household word. We shall, therefore, only allude to it, as far as the purposes of this biography demand.

On the ninth of January, 1861, the Secretary of War issued an order, appointing certain gentlemen "a Commission of Inquiry and Advice in respect of the Sanitary Interests of the United States Forces." Four prominent citizens of Chicago were named by this Commission to be associate members, but it soon appeared that they were unable, on account of professional engagements, to bestow the requisite time and attention upon sanitary duties. At this juncture, Dr. J. S. Newbury, "Associate Secretary for the West," arrived in Chicago and endeavored to organize the associate members into a Branch Commission, but this project also failed, for similar reasons. Subsequently, at a meeting of citizens called by E. W. Blatchford, Esq., the associate members appointed by the United States Sanitary Commission publicly resigned their positions, and all present united in choosing "a Committee of Seven, to constitute the Sanitary Commission of Chicago." The committee was composed of the following gentlemen: Hon. Mark Skinner, Rev. W. W. Patton, D. D., Rev. O. H. Tiffany, D. D., E. W. Blatchford, Esq., Ralph N. Isham, M. D., Col. J. D. Foster, and James Ward, Esq. On the same evening, the Committee went into session and effected an organization, by electing Hon. Mark Skinner, President; Rev. O. H. Tiffany, D. D., Vice President; and E. W. Blatchford, Esq., Corresponding Secretary. Thus the "Chicago Sanitary Commission," afterwards, when it had grown from a local to a general organization, styled the "Northwestern Sanitary Commission," had its origin. Mr. Skinner held this responsible position until the early part of 1864, performing all the arduous and exacting duties of his

position without any pecuniary compensation, direct or indirect, when he was obliged to resign on account of a dangerous and protracted attack of typhoid fever. During this time, although aided by a most competent and efficient board, he gave his attention and labor to the devising of plans, organization of movements, concentration and forwarding of supplies, without stint, and a success, far beyond the wildest expectation, crowned the efforts of the Commission. It was Mr. Skinner's good fortune, also, to find and call to the great work those remarkable women, Mrs. Hoge and Mrs. Livermore, whose efficiency in carrying out the plans which had been adopted, in suggesting and prosecuting to success wise methods of work, and in appealing successfully to the people, have made their names familiar in every household throughout the entire Northwest. In 1862, Judge Skinner was also elected a member of the United States Sanitary Commission, and remained in connection with it during its existence. Indefatigable and useful as Judge Skinner has been in various departments of public service, no field of labor has redounded more to his credit, or was better adapted to his energy and ability, than that of the Sanitary Commission; and as one of the earliest projectors and counselors of this great auxiliary to the Government in the prosecution of the war, without which military operations would scarcely have been possible, his name will always hold a deserved prominence. But it was not alone by his labor and means that Judge Skinner contributed to the prosecution of the war. He gave to the cause of his country his son, Richard Skinner, a young man in the very flower of youth, of great literary promise, and of admirable personal qualities. Immediately after his graduation from Yale College, in 1862, Richard accepted a Second Lieutenancy in the regular army, and became attached to the Tenth Infantry. He served with distinguished success at Port Royal, was thence successively transferred to Davenport, under Brigadier-General Roberts; to Milwaukee, under General Pope; and again, under General Roberts, to New Orleans, Matagorda Bay, and Pass Cavallo. Under the general order of the War Department, he rejoined his regiment, in 1864, at Petersburg, Virginia, and fell, mortally wounded, on the field of duty, June 22d, without fear and without reproach. In college, at home, and in service, he was a universal favorite. He was a young man of remarkable literary accomplishments, of spotless character, and his death was that of a Christian soldier.

There are other incidents in the life of Judge Skinner which we must

necessarily pass over in quick review. He has always been a warm and judicious friend of education, and served as a member of the Board of School Inspectors for many years, accomplishing much towards the present excellence of our school system by his sagacious advice and practical appreciation of the cause. In view of his services in this direction, the Skinner School, one of the most flourishing in the city, was named for him.

He has, also, furthered the cause of many private enterprises, and delivered many addresses before public and private bodies, which are worthy of more attention than the space of this volume allows. Prominent among these addresses is one delivered in 1848, before the New England Society, of which he was one of the founders, and which was published at the request of a large number of citizens. The address was devoted to a vindication of the character of the Pilgrim Fathers, and in close historical study of the subject, in clear, convincing argument, and eloquence of diction, was one of the most remarkable addresses ever delivered in Chicago.

In the organization and direction of charitable institutions, also, Judge Skinner has always been prominent. He was one of the founders of the Chicago Reform School, and was made first President of the Board of Directors, a position for which he was eminently qualified, and which he held for many years. To the organization of this excellent institution he devoted his time and personal attention without stint. He visited and inspected all the prominent reformatory institutions of the Eastern and Middle States, and carefully studied the documentary records of similar schools in England, France and Germany. The result was a clear conviction that the family system of reforming juvenile offenders was infinitely preferable to the congregated system in practice in this country. He labored zealously to effect this change, and finally succeeded in grafting the system upon our own institution. The ill-directed efforts of an incompetent Superintendent had brought the Reform School at one time to a very low ebb of usefulness, if not to the verge of failure. The prospects of the School were very dark, but Judge Skinner, aided by the other guardians, worked on, and secured the present efficient Superintendent, George W. Perkins, Esq., who has proved himself admirably qualified to carry out the family system, and has succeeded in reconstructing the institution and placing it upon a basis of enduring usefulness and success. The result of Judge Skinner's labors is a school which is to-day the best of

its class in the country. With all local movements which have tended to the amelioration of any class of the community, he has always been a friendly counselor and warm sympathizer.

Judge Skinner has also been actively identified with the railroad interests of Chicago, and by his clear judgment and financial ability has done much to perfect that great system of transportation and travel which, more than all else, has conduced to give Chicago its present commercial greatness. His efforts in this direction were more especially given to the old Galena and the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Roads, in each of which he has been a Director.

He was married, May 21, 1841, to Elizabeth Magill Williams, and has had six children—Richard and Evelyn Pierpoint (deceased), Elizabeth, Frances, Frederika and Susan Pierpoint. In 1858, he identified himself with the Second Presbyterian Church—having been a member of the congregation from its organization in 1842—and was a member of the first Board of Trustees, and a few years since became one of the officers of the church. Although in no sense a narrow sectarian, he has always labored for the success of the church, and his sphere of usefulness in this direction has been a very wide one. In all his relations to society, both as a jurist and legislator, in business and as a promoter of the general good of the public, he has been what so few become—a useful man. In his business connections with Chicago, he has substantially advanced the best interests of the city, and has identified himself in a most unmistakable manner with its wonderful growth. Personally, he is a man of excellent literary and artistic tastes, of unflinching moral purpose and inflexible honor, simple in his habits and retiring in his disposition. Judging from the daily walk of his life, he has sought rather to be useful to his generation than to advance himself, and in this he has succeeded to a remarkable degree.

GEORGE E. SHIPMAN.

NONE of the learned professions are better represented in Chicago than the medical, and among our distinguished physicians, GEORGE E. SHIPMAN, M. D., occupies an exalted position, both as a practitioner and a medical writer.

Dr. Shipman was born in the city of New York, March 4, 1820. His father, George P. Shipman, was a Wall street banker, distinguished alike for ability and probity. Descended from Connecticut Puritans, he inherited the ancestral foresight, prudence, enterprise and honesty which made New England the moral and intellectual paradise of the world. The spirit of the bold, adventurous Normans, and of the upright, all-enduring Saxons, pervaded the Puritan Fathers, among whom were the Shipmans of Saybrook, Connecticut; and their children have long been, and are now, among the foremost of the money kings of the nation's financial centre. The Wall street of fifty years ago was only a distant approximation to the Wall street of to-day; but even when Mr. George P. Shipman was one of its "heavy" men, its operations were vast, and its ramifications extended the nation over, and wherever, in fact, American commerce penetrated. There was no "gold room" nor stock boards; neither was a banker called a "bear" if he tried to depress the market, and a "bull" if he took the opposite tack; but the banking business required as much talent and attention then as now, as conditions of success.

Dr. Shipman's mother, Eliza Payson Shipman, was a rare woman, every way worthy her husband. She was a sister of Rev. Dr. Edward Payson, the eminent divine, whose eloquence and piety shed such lustre upon the New England pulpit in the early part of the present century.

Strong in mind, pure in spirit, and wholly devoted to her family, Mrs. Shipman made her home at once delightful and ennobling. Wealth has its dangers, but it has its advantages too, if only its possessors know how to improve them. In this case, both father and mother appreciated their obligations, and strove with unflagging fidelity to discharge them, and the son of their love and their pride more than realized their aspirations.

In early childhood, Dr. Shipman was not considered an unusually promising boy. At that time it was customary to begin a child's education younger than at the present day. It was supposed that at least as soon as three years of age, it should commence; but Mr. Shipman and his solicitous wife were greatly pained to find their son had no aptitude whatever for learning. Nothing could induce him to turn aside from play and give himself to study, and the disheartened parents gave it up, resolved to let the boy go on at "his own sweet will," hoping that he would eventually think better of his primer. Their hopes were destined to fruition as soon as a child ought to commence study. When six years of age, he conceived an interest in his "horn book," and in the almost incredibly short time of one day mastered the entire alphabet. From that time on he proved, to the great astonishment of his delighted parents, to be a remarkably good scholar. By his lack of precocity he unconsciously but significantly protested against the now exploded fallacy that a child should pass at once from the nursery to the school-room. A brief "play-spell" gives strength and vigor to both body and mind.

At the early age of thirteen, young Shipman was prepared for college. He had made himself familiar with the various branches of a good English education, and with the rudiments of Latin, Greek and mathematics. The natural sciences, now so thoroughly developed, were then but dimly apprehended by the learned, and rarely taught to the ordinary scholar. The dead languages, which form, to a very great extent, the basis of our vernacular tongue, and mathematics, which in their higher departments seem to the uninitiated wholly impracticable, but a knowledge of which is in reality indispensable to scientific research not only, but to many departments of our work-day civilization, constituted, at that time, a liberal education. Into these mysteries of figures and angles, of conjugations and declensions, our student continued to delve almost exclusively until, in his fifteenth year, he entered Middlebury College. There, among the towering peaks of old Vermont, he remained only a year and a half, when he returned to his native city to complete his studies. Middlebury

was at that time in a very flourishing condition, but its advantages were fewer and inferior to those of the University of the City of New York, which our boy-student entered as a sophomore. Three years after (1839) he graduated with high honors.

His course in college had shown him to be competent to adorn any profession. After due deliberation, he came to the intelligent and firm conviction that the theory and practice of medicine were more to his taste than the responsibilities, great to awfulness, of the ministry, or the contests of the court-room. He accordingly entered the office of Dr. A. C. Post, a distinguished surgeon of New York, soon after graduation, with whom he studied four years, graduating at the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, in 1843, thoroughly prepared to enter upon the practice of his chosen profession.

Now, for the first time, the youth felt the burdens of manhood. Hitherto he had lived in the world of books, and all his wants had been supplied by parental love. "Things provided," as Mrs. Browning said of Cowper, "came without the sweet sense of providing." But now, our young doctor resolved to enjoy "the glorious privilege of being independent." Where to do this was a question of grave importance and difficult of solution. Had he chosen to have remained in New York, a large practice would, without doubt, have soon been his; but for him, as for so many other enterprising young men, the West, with its marvelous energies and undeveloped resources, had prevailing attractions. After casting about and balancing the advantages of different localities, he decided to make Peoria, in this State, his home.

During his student days, Dr. Shipman gave to each of the various medical schools, especially the allopathic and homeopathic, an exhaustive examination. After learning their peculiarities, theoretic and practical, he heartily endorsed the system of medical practice taught by Hahnemann. There were but a very few families in Peoria at that time who preferred homeopathy, and even those looked with suspicion upon the extreme youth of the new doctor from the Empire City; but he met with such good success in his practice that he was in a fair way to overcome all unfavorable prejudice and secure a large practice, when his health failed. With the imprudence of zealous youth, he had overtaken himself, and he was now obliged to abandon, for a time, the practice of his profession. He removed to Andover, Henry County, Illinois, where he purchased a farm. Having always been a citizen—in the original meaning of that term—

country life was entirely new to him. The freshman year of his college course had indeed been spent in a rural village, but absorbed in the pursuit of knowledge, the low of cattle and the hum of trade were alike unknown to him. Books and the shadowy past were his surrounding. But now our son of Galen and disciple of Hahnemann tested the virtues of country living, and that, too, in what was then a pioneer settlement on the illimitable prairie. If Voltaire, and after him Buckle and Draper, are right in their theory that the human mind and heart are greatly influenced, if not absolutely controlled, by their natural surroundings, then Dr. Shipman's ideas and sympathies must have been greatly enlarged by his new experience. Instead of the narrow, crowded streets with which he had always been familiar, he now found himself almost alone on a trackless, if not boundless sea of land. But even there, in his prairie retreat, he did not entirely forego the practice of his profession, but divided his time between the care of his farm and his patients, gradually regaining his health until finally he became more robust than ever, and was prepared to resume the uninterrupted practice of medicine.

It was now, 1846, that his real life work commenced. Finding himself able to endure the vicissitude of a medical practice, and aware of the immense advantages of Chicago over any other western city, he removed here, a stranger, but not in a strange land. The Chicago of twenty years ago was an indescribable, yet unmistakable, blending of the characteristics of the great metropolis where his youth had been spent, and of the prairie from which he at that time parted. He soon found himself quite at home among the people, and entered upon a large and lucrative practice. He was not, however, destined to confine all his time to the healing of diseases. There was then felt by all the physicians of the homœopathic school to be a pressing demand for a medical journal devoted to the defense and promulgation of the principles of Hahnemann, and the ripe scholarship and marked ability of Dr. Shipman pointed him out as pre-eminently fitted to edit it. Accordingly, he started, in 1848, the "Northwestern Journal of Homœopathy." This he continued to conduct for four years, making it a decided success.

In the year 1857, the Chicago Hospital was founded. The allopathists claimed that it should be under their exclusive medical control, but the City Council decided to give a part of it into the hands of the Homœopaths. This occasioned, in some circles, no little censure. Dr. Shipman defended the action of the Council in a very able pamphlet, entitled

"Homœopathy, Allopathy, and the City Council," which had the desired effect of putting a quietus upon the opposition. Again, in 1865, he published a pamphlet somewhat similar in character. It was called "An Appeal to Cæsar." In this he discussed, with consummate ability, the question whether Homœopaths can rightfully claim the title of physicians.

Dr. Shipman had now established so high and enviable a reputation as a medical writer that the Western Institute of Homœopathic Physicians, at its meeting in May, 1865, appointed him editor of a new quarterly, to be established at Chicago under the name of "The United States Medical and Surgical Journal," which position he still occupies. This quarterly has a high rank among the strictly professional periodicals of the country, and reflects credit alike upon its editor and medical science in general. But he has not, as a writer, confined himself to pamphlets and periodicals. In 1866, he published a work on domestic medicine, giving the use of twenty-five principal remedies. This book, "The Homœopathic Guide," met a want quite generally felt, more especially by intelligent families favorable to homœopathic practice, and the sale was very extensive. It is generally, among the profession, regarded as the best hand-book of the kind in print.

On the 25th of April, 1845, Dr. Shipman was married, in New Haven, to Miss Fanny E., daughter of Rev. William J. Boardman, of Northford, Connecticut. They have eight children, six girls and two boys. Into this large family circle the messenger of death has never entered.

Dr. Shipman was educated in the Presbyterian faith, to which he still adheres, but is very far removed from sectarian bigotry, and has no sympathy with the absurd notion that salvation is only to be found in one particular denomination. Rightly apprehending the great end and aim of life, and the opportunities afforded by his profession, he has made it his highest and constant ambition to contribute to the diffusion of medical truth and the dispersion of the clouds of error and bigotry which have been alike the curse of the medical profession, and, through it, of the general public.



POTTER PALMER.

POTTER PALMER, the first merchant prince of Chicago, is a native of Albany County, New York. His grandparents moved thither at an early day from New Bedford, Massachusetts. They were Quakers, as were most of the old families of that once important seaport town. During the Revolutionary War it was sacked by the British, the ancestors of Mr. Palmer being among the sufferers. One of his grandfathers was a mere lad at the time. The other grandfather, although only fifteen years of age, enlisted in the Army of Independence, and served with honor until he received a wound that made him a cripple for life. His father, Benjamin Palmer, was an extensive farmer. He died in 1859, being in the sixty-eighth year of his age. His mother, whose maiden name was Rebecca Potter, was born in 1793, and still survives. Both parents were members of the Quaker Society, and to their wise and gentle, yet firm, training Mr. Palmer is accustomed to attribute his success in life. More austere than the present standard of parental discipline requires, they taught him, from early boyhood, the preciousness of time, and when not at school he was expected to be at work. The habit of industry thus formed he has always adhered to, and it has enabled him, in after life, to conduct a business which required an incredible amount of labor. At the age of eighteen, he was permitted to choose his occupation for life, and, having long cherished a preference for mercantile pursuits, he engaged in the store of Hon. Platt Adams, in Durham, Greene County, New York, as a clerk, his employer being both banker and merchant. With him he remained three years, being, the third year, intrusted with the entire management of the concern.

Arriving at his majority, he resolved to be his own master in the full

sense of the term, and, accordingly, opened a store at Oneida, New York. He remained in business there only two years and a half. Oneida was a thrifty country village, but to a young man of Mr. Palmer's large ideas and rare commercial talent it offered no adequate inducements for permanent settlement. He removed to Lockport, a much larger place, but continued there only one year. Believing that he possessed a talent to manage a larger business than it was possible to do here, he removed to Chicago, and opened a dry goods store. Commencing, at first, on a moderate scale, his trade steadily and rapidly increased until, after an experience of thirteen years, the name of Potter Palmer became familiar to the entire trading community of the West.

Mr. Palmer always had a true appreciation of the commercial facilities of Chicago, and did not hesitate to incur the risk demanded. The rise in goods soon after the commencement of the war found him with a full stock on hand; and here, again, his far-seeing judgment enabled him to take, at its ebb, the tide that led on to greater fortune, and, from the commencement of the war, he continued to carry immense amounts of goods, both here and in New York, reaping large gains from every advance, knowing as well when to sell as when to buy. After having accumulated a princely fortune, he retired from business in the winter of 1865, since which time he has resided mainly in the city of New York.

During the war, Mr. Palmer was unwavering and practical in his loyalty. He rendered himself specially serviceable to the Government by loaning it large amounts of money, undeterred by apprehension of failure or repudiation, and at the close of the war the Government was in his debt to the extent of over three-quarters of a million of dollars. For this he deserves the lasting gratitude of every patriot.

Since retiring from mercantile pursuits, Mr. Palmer has invested largely in real estate in Chicago, and has not been content to simply make judicious investments and then wait for the irresistible and rapid growth of the city to enhance the value of his property, but he has been, and at this time (1867) is still expending large amounts in improvements. The buildings that he has now in process of construction, together with those completed the present year, will cost over six hundred thousand dollars. The store commenced on the northeast corner of State and Washington streets is to be six stories high, four stories of which are to be of white marble of the finest quality, from the celebrated quarry at Canaan, Connecticut. This structure, when completed, will be the finest building

devoted to trade in the United States. As an evidence of this, we may state that the marble front alone will cost, delivered here, over one hundred thousand dollars.

The great secret of Mr. Palmer's remarkable success is to be attributed, in part, to his excellent judgment and tireless energy, but more to the fact that he has always been strictly honest and upright in his dealings. None of his large fortune has been accumulated at the expense of others; on the contrary, many are largely indebted to him for their present prosperity, while the city in which he accumulated his wealth, as in the past, will in the future be greatly benefited and adorned by a prolific expenditure of the large capital that a munificent Providence has placed at his disposal.



JOHN B. RICE.

To be Mayor of Chicago at the present day is neither a trifling honor nor a small responsibility. He is the executive officer of the municipality—the head of the city government—and his duties are as multitudinous and exacting as the public interests of the community are various and important. He is President of the Common Council, the executor of the orders and ordinances it enacts for the government of the city, and, in fact, the general superintendent of the municipal affairs, in their several departments. The office becomes more honorable, and its duties and responsibilities more grave, as the city grows in population, in extent, and in commercial and material greatness, and hence the citizens are becoming more circumspect as to the kind of man they select for Mayor. Chicago has had nearly or quite a score of Mayors since its incorporation as a city, but none of them have honored the office more, nor have had more of official responsibility imposed upon them, than the gentleman who is at present at the head of the city government.

JOHN BLAKE RICE is a Marylander by nativity. He was born in the village of Easton, Talbot County, Maryland, in the year 1809. We are unable to learn much of his career in youth, or in early manhood, except that he became an actor on the theatrical stage, and was as successful in his profession as he was an honorable and studious member of it. It is sometimes the fact that a profession or calling dignifies a man, but some men there are who dignify their professions by becoming ornaments therein. It is so of the histrionic profession—one of the most intellectual and ennobling of the arts to those who truly appreciate its objects and purposes. From what we have learned of those who had an acquaintance with Mr. Rice while he was an actor, we judge that he dignified and

honored his profession by careful study, diligent endeavor, and faithful representation; that, in his younger years, he was looked upon as an ornament in the higher walks of dramatic accomplishment; and that he was then, as now, noted for his irreproachable character as a gentleman and a man of noble impulses, the strictest integrity, and a remarkable degree of practical common sense.

He was married in 1837, when twenty-eight years of age, in the city of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Ann Warren, daughter of William Warren, deceased, who was one of the bright lights in the theatrical world of those days, having been manager of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington theatres, from 1795 to 1826.

Mr. Rice came to Chicago in 1847, and built a theatre on Dearborn street, between Randolph and Washington streets, which was the first really pretentious dramatic establishment in the city. He was manager of this theatre until 1857, ten years, and many of his fellow-citizens of those days can recall with real pleasure the admirable entertainments that were given in that quaint but attractive little temple of art, under his careful and judicious management. It was, in the true sense of the term, a *respectable* theatre, for no man in the world reprobates or abhors vulgarity or low life, either on or off the stage, more profoundly than does Mr. Rice. There was always a dignity and a degree of respectability about his theatre, plays and players, that did not then, and do not now, characterize the drama as a rule.

Mr. Rice was as successful pecuniarily as he was professionally, and in 1857 he closed his theatrical career, tore down his old theatre, and built in its place a brick business block, which still graces the east side of Dearborn street, on the corner of Calhoun Place. He invested his money wisely, and among other property that he had purchased, during his theatrical life, was the ground upon which now stands the Crosby Opera House, which he sold to Mr. Crosby when that gentleman selected that as the site for his great temple of art. He still owns some of the most valuable real estate in Chicago, and may be said to be "very comfortably off," as regards worldly possessions—the result of industry, economy, and wise investments. He enjoys life in his quiet but hospitable home on Wabash avenue, and is most fortunate in his domestic relations and social surroundings.

After a retirement of eight years from public life, Mr. Rice was, in 1865, during the political and warlike excitement occasioned by the long

war of the rebellion, nominated by the "Union party" for the office of Mayor of Chicago, and was elected by an almost unanimous vote of his fellow-citizens, who had confidence as well in his high integrity as in his patriotism and executive ability. His only son enlisted in the early part of the war, to fight for the national cause in which both father and son felt a most hearty interest, and, as Captain of Company A, of the Eighty-ninth Regiment of Illinois Volunteers, was killed September 19, 1865, at the battle of Chickamauga, Tennessee.

The acceptability with which Mr. Rice filled the office of Mayor may be inferred from the fact that, in 1867, just before the expiration of his first term, he was re-elected by a large majority, in a warm and excited political contest, as the candidate of the Republican party. He is, therefore, our Mayor at the time of the present writing, and never has a city had a more honest, devoted, or popular chief magistrate than he is. He presides over the deliberations of the Common Council with dignity and impartiality, and has the moral courage to interpose his veto when that body either transcends its legitimate powers, or enacts a measure that, in his judgment, does not comport with the best interests of the tax-payers, or the city. Although he has large private interests that require personal attention, yet, he gives nearly all his time to the duties of his office, and takes an honest pride in the city's good government and continued progress. As a man, he is one of Nature's own noblemen, being generous of heart and courteous of bearing; as a citizen, he is public-spirited, and takes a deep interest in every movement that promises to better the condition of the people, or to add to the good name or the welfare of the city; and, as a public officer, he is everything that Chicago's best friends could desire. This is high praise, but it is, in justice, due him.



JOHN G. GINDELE.

THE homely adage that "genius will work its way through" has received many exemplifications in the history of Chicago, but none more forcible than that presented in the case of JOHN G. GINDELE, the President of our Board of Public Works. His life has furnished two examples, one in his native land, the other in the Garden City. In both instances, he commenced at the lowest round of the ladder, and by the force of inherent genius and indomitable perseverance, he worked his way to a high position on the ladder of fame. We, of Chicago, owe much to his talent; how much, may be left to another generation to tell.

John G. Gindele was born January 30, 1814, in the city of Ravensburg, Kingdom of Wurtemberg, Germany. He was named after his father; his mother's maiden name was Johanna Haag. His father was a manufacturer of paper; he was drafted to serve in the war of liberation against the French; entered France with the allies, and died there, in 1815, of wounds received in action. His mother married again to J. A. Muller, a commission and forwarding merchant; he also had been a soldier, having served under Napoleon in Spain, Italy, Germany and Russia, from 1801 to the end of 1813; he participated in the disastrous retreat from Moscow. The fruit of the second marriage was four girls and a boy, the family thus consisting of six children. Mr. Muller was not in very good circumstances, but was kind to his step-son.

John entered the public school at the age of six, where he was always at the head of his class; at eight, he was removed to the Latin School, and at the age of ten he was admitted to the higher classes. Here, also, he soon took the lead, though the youngest in the department. His progress in these studies led his parents to designate him for the church.

This was, however, overruled by the force of his natural leanings. He had early taken a great fancy to drawing, and the stone-cutter's trade, and often spent his leisure hours in designing ornaments, and then working them out in a neighboring stone-yard. He also spent a great deal of time in constructing water-wheels, and building dams and miniature canals on a little tributary to the main creek on which his native city is situated. That creek, in a distance of three miles, contained twenty-six waterfalls, with factories built on them, the situation affording an unusual stimulus for the exercise of his inventive genius.

The idea of studying theology was abandoned, when his father became fully aware of the bent of his faculties. He was placed in a stone-cutting establishment at Lindau, on the Lake of Constance, under a skillful master, where he worked hard during six days, and took lessons on Sundays in drawing and making models. He studied hard to acquire both a theoretical and practical knowledge of the builder's art. He had served three years of his apprenticeship when his step-father died, leaving a large family in poor circumstances. His master generously gave him his certificate as journeyman, that he might go home and support the family. Mr. Gindele then worked to this end as journeyman, and devoted his nights often till two or three o'clock in the morning, to perfecting himself in drawing, and in making plans and models, many of which came before the notice of the city authorities, who were so well pleased with them that they offered him a stipendium for each semester of the Engineers and Architects' School at Munich, that he might attend for the purpose of perfecting himself in his studies. He embraced the offer and went to Munich, where, during the summer, he worked on some of the most important buildings, and saved money enough to pay the expenses of the winter sessions. He there attracted the attention of the Bavarian Government, and was sent by them, at the age of twenty-one and a half, to Kissengen to take charge of public works there, in the erection of a large hall with colonnades, and an elegant stone arched bridge. He then, for some time, superintended the work on the canal connecting the river Main with the Danube. In December, 1838, he took the position of City Engineer of Schweinefurth, a manufacturing place on the river Main, in Northern Bavaria. His appointment was for life. He staid there twelve years. This city owned an immense water-power, and mills and factories with sixteen water-wheels. The whole system of canals, wheels and mills, was erected in 1558, in very rude and primitive style. Mr. Gindele added

about five hundred horse-power to the working force of the water, making all the plans, and superintending the whole work of remodeling the canals, dams, etc., and supplying new machinery. He also built there a large hospital, and bridges and many private buildings.

During the Revolution of 1848-9, Mr. Gindele stood firmly on the side of the Democratic party, for the unity of the German people in one great German Empire. When the Parliament at Frankfort was dissolved, and the so-called "Rump Parliament," assembled in Stuttgardt, appealed to the people for aid, Mr. Gindele was very active in sending forward five hundred men, well armed, from Schweinefurth. The revolution was a failure, and he was forced to emigrate with his family of five children to the United States. He settled in Wisconsin, where he lost everything, and removed to Chicago in July, 1852, leaving his family in Milwaukee with some friends.

Unable to speak the English language, he was here at a great disadvantage. He sought employment as stone-cutter, and found it at A. S. Sherman's marble and stone-yard, on Lake Street, at a dollar and a half per day. His first job was the carving on the first marble front erected in this city, now Adsit's bank building. Soon after this he cut all the carving work for the four triple windows of the south side reservoir, on Adams street, little dreaming then that he would be so prominently connected with the water-works in future years. As he became familiar with the English language, he was employed as draughtsman, and then became Superintendent of the Illinois Stone Dressing Company, having charge of the cut-stone work for the more important buildings erected in the city up to 1859, and conducting the business with great acceptability. When the company reduced its business, in the last-named year, Mr. Gindele commenced a stone-yard for himself, and contracted for several buildings, the most important of which was the south wing and tower of the Chicago University. In 1861, the Board of Public Works being created by Act of Legislature, he was elected as Commissioner from the South Division, for the term of six years, during four years of which he was President of the Board. At the expiration of the term, he was re-elected, and retained the position of President, which he held until the date of his resignation in December, 1867. As member of the Board of Public Works, he was also one of the Commissioners of the Illinois and Michigan Canal.

Many great improvements have been carried out since Mr. Gindele was chosen to the office which he filled so ably. The Lake Tunnel—the

eighth wonder of the world—was begun and finished, while the magnificent buildings in connection with it are near completion. The responsibility of this great and dangerous undertaking rested wholly with the Board, and was carried through amid much opposition and difficulty, and on a very economical scale. He designed the plan for the tunnel under the river at Washington street, which was adopted with slight alterations, and is now being constructed. This work he did during evenings, that he might not neglect the duties of the office—the work being then unauthorized by the Board or Council. Before it was decided to cleanse the Chicago River by deepening the Illinois and Michigan Canal, his plan for a canal to Calumet, with pumping works, having the same object in view, was considered by the citizens' committee, and by them adopted as the only possible remedy for the evils complained of by the citizens.

In 1866, the city government of Schweinefurth—his old home—requested Mr. Gindele to send a plan for an important change on the river Main, having for its object the improvement of navigation and the extension of manufacturing facilities. He did as requested, and his plan was adopted, and the city authorities were so well pleased with it that they sent him, as a token of their esteem, a magnificent album, bound in the old German colors, ornamented with a silver double-headed eagle, and containing views of the principal points in the city and vicinity. The gift was accompanied by an exceedingly complimentary letter, which we subjoin:

“SWEINEFURTH, March 19, 1867.

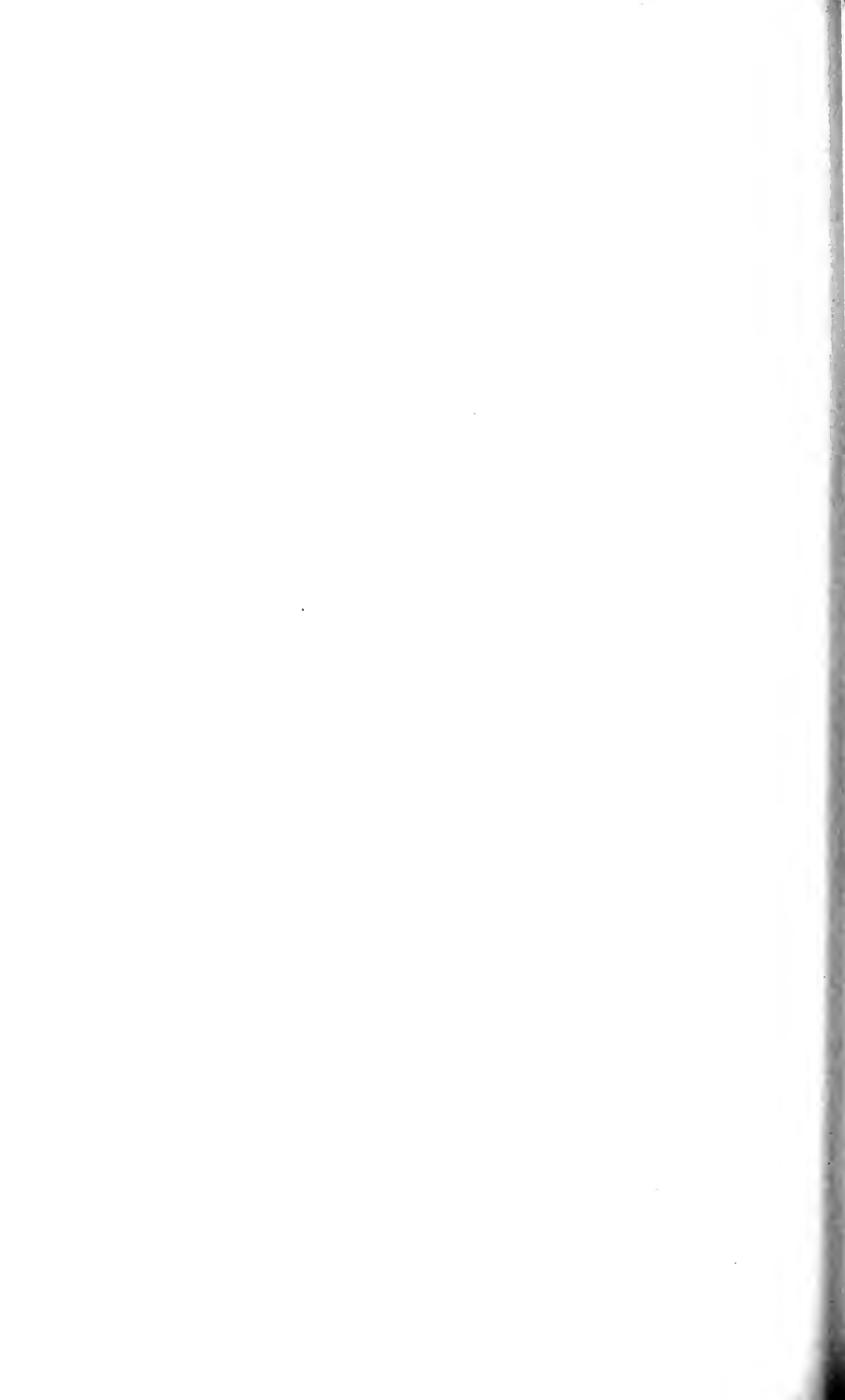
“MY DEAR FRIEND: In the absence of our Burgomaster, Carl Von Schultes, who is at the Diet at Munich, I am commissioned to transmit to you, in his name and that of our city authorities, the accompanying *souvenir* of our dear city. I trust it will reach safely the distant shore and the hands of you and yours, and that on turning its pages you will not only be pleasantly reminded of the town you used to love, and of the changes time has effected in it, but also of your old friends, and especially that you will see in it a just recognition on the part of Sweinefurth of the great services you have rendered her.

“Doubtless every one of our citizens has reflected with gratification on the fact that in your distant home you have not refused to be useful to us, and that, though burdened with work, you have found time to send us such correct and elaborate productions, which cannot be adequately paid for. We only wish to send you a friendly and grateful recognition. As I know you, I feel sure our Burgomaster is right. Doubtless the album will give pleasure to your wife and children, and your fellow-citizens and friends may see from it that our hearts were and still are inclined to you.

“With friendly greeting, yours,

“FERDINAND FISHER.”

Mr. Gindele was married, in 1837, to Miss Louise Hirschheim, of Kissengen. His family of one daughter and four sons were all born in Germany. Three of the four served with honor in the Union army during the late war.



FRANCIS C. SHERMAN.

THE HON. FRANCIS C. SHERMAN is another of the comparatively few persons who were participants in laying the foundations of the city, and yet take an active part in its business and growing greatness. He was born in Newtown, Connecticut, in the year 1805, and came to Chicago with his family in April, 1834. Shortly after he reached here, he built, with the aid of a fellow-workman, a frame dwelling on Randolph street, between LaSalle and Wells street. This building, which is still standing, was originally twelve feet high, and eighteen by thirty-four in width and depth. Here he opened a boarding-house, and every nook in the building was occupied. The next year he had purchased a wagon and pair of horses, and, in the absence of stage coach facilities, carried passengers from Chicago to Joliet, Ottawa, Galena, Peoria, or other places, generally getting a return load to Chicago. In 1835, he moved "out on the prairie," being on Adams street, near Market, and commenced brick-making, using the clay and erecting his kilns on that part of the city lying between Market street, Adams street, the river, and the present site of the Madison street bridge. In 1835-6 he built for himself the first four-story brick building erected on Lake street, being near Clark street, and on the lot now used by Matson & Hoes' jewelry store. Mr. Sherman continued in the business of brick-making and building for over fourteen years, during that time acquiring and improving much valuable property, and building many houses and blocks for others. In 1850, he retired from that business, but in the management of a large estate and in the improvement of it he has passed, and continues yet to pass, a life of more than ordinary activity.

Mr. Sherman, in 1836-7, erected, on the corner of Randolph and Clark streets, a three-story brick building, which was known as the "City

Hotel." This he afterwards remodeled, making it a five-story building, eighty by one hundred feet, which was called the Sherman House, and this, in 1860, he pulled down, in order to build the present Sherman House, which is unsurpassed by any hotel edifice in the country. It measures one hundred and eighty-two by one hundred and sixty-one feet.

Mr. Sherman, from almost his first arrival in Chicago, has taken an active part in public affairs, and has enjoyed public confidence to the fullest extent. He was selected as one of the first Board of Trustees of the town of Chicago, and served until Chicago was incorporated as a city. He served in the first Board of Aldermen under the city government, and repeatedly thereafter. He served also as a member of the County Commissioners' Court, and in various county trusts and offices. He was also one of the Board of Appraisers of the Canal Lands. He took an active part in preserving the Court House Square for public purposes. He was a Supervisor from one of the city wards, and enjoyed the full confidence of the country members. He was made President of the Board at the time when the sale of the Public Square was ordered; the policy being to use the proceeds to build public offices on less expensive sites. Mr. Sherman's personal influence probably defeated this scheme. His efforts induced the city to contribute largely to the erection of the present Court House building, thus securing the Square for all time for public purposes.

Mr. Sherman has always been a man of practical ideas. His opponents have charged him with a want of polish and a deficiency of education, but the people of the city have disregarded all this, because of their confidence in his strong practical sense and personal integrity. His wealth has been the result, not of speculation, but of honest, hard-working and persevering industry. He was elected a member of the State Legislature as early as 1843, and subsequently. He was also elected and served as a member of the State Convention, which, in 1847, framed the present Constitution of the State. During his life, except for one year, he has been an active member of the Democratic party. In 1856, he was nominated by the opposition as a candidate for Mayor, and was defeated. In 1858, he was a Democratic candidate for the Legislature, and was defeated by a few votes. In 1862, he was the Democratic candidate for Mayor of Chicago, and was elected over C. N. Holden, Esq. In 1863, he was re-elected for two years, over T. B. Bryan, Esq., after the fiercest local contest ever known in this city. In 1862, he was the Democratic candidate for Congress, and in 1865 and 1867 the Democratic candidate for Mayor.

GEORGE P. A. HEALY.

ALTHOUGH our city has been more or less absorbed, during the years that are past, in the great work of building up a lasting foundation for her present and future greatness, thus compelling her to give almost exclusive attention to commercial enterprises, yet we are glad to chronicle the fact that, of late years, her attention has been turned, in a great degree, to the culture of the fine arts. To-day she boasts of a corps of artists whose busy fingers are constantly engaged in satisfying the increasing demands of her citizens for works of this description. Foremost in this list is he whose sketch we are about to write.

GEORGE P. A. HEALY was born in Boston, Massachusetts, July 15, 1813, being the eldest son of Captain William and Mary Healy. His father led an active life in his profession, as a captain in the merchant service. In the war of 1812, his vessel and cargo, in which his entire fortune was embarked, were captured by a British privateer, and he himself detained as a prisoner of war six months on the island of Antigua, after which time he was exchanged. On his return, he married Miss Mary Hicks, who was only fourteen years of age. From his mother Mr. Healy, no doubt, inherited his talent for painting, of which, however, he gave no indication until the age of sixteen, when it was developed by drawing maps for his school companions.

Two years later, Thomas Sully visited Boston, commissioned by the Athenæum of that city to paint a whole-length portrait of its benefactor, the late Colonel Thomas H. Perkins. A friend of Mr. Healy—Miss Jane Stuart, daughter of the late Gilbert Stuart—presented him to this great artist, who requested him to make a study from nature and copy a head by Stuart. When completed and shown to Mr. Sully, he, with his

characteristic kindness, said: "By all means, Mr. Healy, make painting your profession." Mr. Sully was commissioned by the St. George's Society, seven years later, to go to London and paint Queen Victoria, and, at that time, looking at a portrait of Audubon, he bowed and said: "Mr. Healy, you have no reason to regret having taken my advice."

The encouragement given to Mr. Healy in the autumn of 1831, emboldened the young man to take a painting room on Federal street, in a house belonging to the late Richard Tucker, to whom our young artist went at the end of the first quarter, saying he had not earned enough to pay the rent. The reply was: "Then Charles and John must sit to you." The former was his only son, and the latter his son-in-law, John Henry Gray. These, the first portraits Mr. Healy exhibited, were seen at the Athenæum in 1832. The following spring, he was painting Lieutenant Van Brunt, of the Navy, to whom he said he wished he knew some beautiful woman whose picture he might place in the coming exhibition, to open in a few weeks. He had, early that morning, been permitted to see them hanging the pictures at the Athenæum, where he noticed an exquisite likeness of Mrs. Sully, painted by her husband, our greatest painter of women. This it was that inspired the wish. Said Lieutenant Van Brunt: "Mr. Healy, stop this sitting, and go at once to Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis; say to her that you are painting my picture, and tell her what you said to me." The young artist called, and sent word to the lady that a gentleman wished to see her on business. He was received with great kindness, and, after listening to the simple facts, Mrs. Otis laughed, and said: "Pray, whom have I the pleasure of addressing?" She then received the artist's card, and promised to call very soon and see the portraits of her friends, Lieutenant Van Brunt and John Henry Gray. The following day, she called with a friend, and, on taking leave of Mr. Healy, said: "I am pleased with what I have seen; call at my house when you have time." He allowed one day to pass, and then presented himself, but his timidity deprived him of speech. The generous lady, seeing his confusion, relieved him by saying: "When shall I sit?" Still seeing him unable to utter a word, she smilingly added: "Shall it be to-morrow?" Mr. Healy exclaimed, with gratitude: "I must prepare for you, madam; let it be the following day, if you please." The result of the first sitting was, from his nervousness, beyond doubt, the poorest effort our artist ever made; but he was encouraged to persevere, and, at the second sitting, he placed the mirror in such a

position that his charming sitter could see the progress of the work, which amused her, and thus he caught her laughing expression.

This work enabled Mr. Healy to leave a handsome sum of money with his mother, and to go to Europe, with a thousand dollars in his pocket, in the spring of 1834. He studied two years in Paris, during which time he drew from the life, and copied a number of pictures in the Louvre. While thus occupied, he was very much gratified by the remarks of an English gentleman and lady, upon his copy of Correggio's "Mysterious Marriage of St. Catherine."

Late that autumn, he started for Italy, by the way of Mount Cenis. While on the piazza of the hotel at the first town on the plains of Italy where the *diligence* stopped, a lady came towards him, extending her hand and saying: "I am delighted to make your acquaintance, Mr. Healy; I am Lady Faulkner; Sir Arthur and I met you in the Louvre, and have since passed two months in the society of your friend, Mrs. Otis, now at Geneva, from whom we have heard all about you; we insist on your dining with us, and accepting a seat in our carriage for the balance of your journey through Italy." Thus commenced one of the most delightful friendships of our artist's life. The first gallery visited was at Turin; the two works he most vividly remembered were the pictures of Van Dyke's "Children of Charles I.," and a cabinet-sized portrait of a burgomaster, by Rembrandt. Mr. Healy reveled in the palaces and pictures at Genoa, from which city the party followed the coast, *en route* for Florence, by way of Sienna. The journey was rendered extremely interesting by Sir Arthur's translating Horace's description of the very scenes through which they were passing—scenes so little changed by the lapse of centuries. During five weeks passed in Florence, Mr. Healy copied Titian's Venus and one or two other important works. The Faulknors had letters from Royalty to the best people in Florence, and their young *protege* was presented as if he were one of their family—an advantage fully appreciated by Mr. Healy, and which was extended to him at Rome and Naples, where he took an affectionate leave of his friends.

On his way back to Paris, he stopped two months at Geneva, where he painted Mrs. Otis and family, besides many English people. In July, he returned to Paris and made several copies in the Louvre, painting, evenings, from the life.

In the spring of 1836, he visited London for the first time, and saw the last exhibition ever held in Somerset House; he also painted

a portrait of the friend of Bentham and Burdett—the well-known Francis Place.

In the autumn of that year, Joseph Hume wrote a note saying he would be glad to sit if he could obtain so good a likeness, to accomplish which he returned in the early part of January. The note reached Mr. Healy while on a sketching tour, (some of the studies of which are now in his studio,) during which expedition he made a journey of three hundred leagues on foot, in company with two French artists.

During Mr. Hume's sittings, Mr. Healy spoke of his visit to Italy, in connection with the kindness of Sir Arthur Brook Faulkner; he replied: "He was one of the stewards of the great reform dinner given to myself and colleague last night, and now resides in St. John's Wood." Mr. Healy was warmly received by his friends, and Sir Arthur gave him a commission to paint his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex and himself. With this handsome opening, he painted with great success until the summer of 1838, when the American Minister, Andrew Stevenson, gave him a commission to paint a portrait of Marshal Soult, saying: "Mr. Healy, you must arrange with General Cass, our Minister in Paris, in regard to the sittings." The artist wrote to that gentleman, saying that Mr. Stevenson wished this portrait as a commemoration of the Marshal who had so nobly represented France at the recent coronation of Queen Victoria. The reply of General Cass reached Mr. Healy while making studies in Belgium, saying: "Come to Paris, and I will do what I can to induce the Marshal to sit for you; in the meantime, I wish you to paint myself and family, for, although young in years, your fame has reached me." The Marshal was unable to sit at that time. During the sittings of General Cass, that gentleman said: "How would you like to paint a portrait of Louis Philippe?" at which our artist laughed, as if that were impossible. The General asked the King to sit, but His Majesty declined on the score of want of time. When, however, he saw the portrait of General Cass in the Louvre, he decided otherwise, and when he next saw the General at Court, said: "Inform your young friend that, when he visits Paris again, it will be a pleasure for me to sit to him." This the General communicated to Mr. Healy in London. On completing his commissions as rapidly as possible, he returned to Paris, and was accompanied by General Cass near His Majesty for the first sitting. When permission was asked to take the measure of his face, the reply was: "Do as you are accustomed, Mr. Healy, so as not to lose time." With this

permission, the rapid ascent of two or three steps took him to where the King sat. The new dividers in the hand of the artist gleamed like a poignard, and one of the aids rushed forward to seize the arm, when Louis Philippe observed: "Monsieur le General, Mr. Healy is a republican from the United States, and there is no danger." This was said in consequence of two or three attempts which had, not long before, been made on the life of the King.

During this year, Mr. Healy painted the portrait of Mrs. Cass, which, in the exhibition at the Louvre, in the spring of 1840, obtained for him his first gold medal. During this year he returned to London, formed a matrimonial alliance with Miss Louisa Phipp, of that city, and returned to Paris, where he resumed the sittings of Louis Philippe. During one of these, in 1842, His Majesty observed: "I was seen in good company last night, at the grand ball given by General Cass to commemorate the birthday of General Washington, hanging, as I did, between the portraits of that great man and M. Guizot." The King's portrait, although unfinished, General Cass had placed between the two, as above mentioned. The King said: "Mr. Healy, where did you get the likeness of General Washington?" The reply was: "From an engraving in the life written by Sparks." "I thought so, as I know of no portrait of Washington in France." His Majesty here said, with a kindness of manner never to be forgotten: "Mr. Healy, I want a whole-length portrait of General Washington for my historical gallery at Versailles, and I wish it (bowing) from your pencil." This was said at the end of the sitting, and the artist worked no more that day. Here the King showed an intimate knowledge of the different portraits of the General. Our artist suggested that he should make a copy of the whole-length likeness in Faneuil Hall, Boston; the King said: "I wish, rather, for a copy of that which Mrs. Bingham ordered Stuart to paint, and which I saw in its progress in the artist's studio, for that is in his black velvet, as President, and not as General. That picture is now in London. M. le Comte St. Anler, our Ambassador, shall be instructed to obtain permission for you to copy it, and I will send for you in a week." The King was true to his word, and on meeting, the first thing he said was: "Mr. Healy, we are dished; the portrait in question has gone to St. Petersburg, where I may not send you; I now leave this matter in your hands. Proceed to the United States, and do as well as you can from the one in the Presidential Mansion, which was saved by Mrs. Madison when the British took Washington."

Mr. Healy returned to Boston after an absence of eight years, lost no time in executing the work confided to him, and was received most kindly by Washington Allston, to whom he delivered a message from the Duke of Sutherland, in regard to the picture ordered for him by his brother-in-law, Lord Morpeth. The painter's reply was: "I informed his Lordship that I could not complete that work until my great picture, on which I have been occupied for twenty-five years, is finished."

Mr. Healy showed his copy to a friend in London, who remarked: "That is from one of West's." Upon being corrected, he said: "I thought it was, as I saw one like it among the effects of the late John D. Lewis." Mr. Healy expressed regret that that picture was then in St. Petersburg. "No," said his friend, "it is in this neighborhood, stored in Silbury's warehouse." This was joyful news, and he obtained from the executors permission to finish the copy from the original, which copy now hangs at Versailles. The Marquis of Lansdowne, having quarreled with his heirs, sold the library and pictures; the portrait was purchased by Moon, Boys & Graves, the great printsellers of that day, who tried to dispose of it to the English Government. The Duke of Wellington and other members of the Cabinet went to see it, but, although admiring the work and the character of the original, decided that they could not hang the portrait of a traitor to England in the National Gallery. The firm then disposed of it by lottery, and thus it came into the hands of the late John D. Lewis.

On Mr. Healy's return to Paris, Monsieur Guizot, after a Cabinet meeting, was invited to see this picture, with the remark: "I wish you to see what my American painter has done for me." *Appropos* to M. Guizot, the year before, the Americans in Paris, as a compliment to the Prime Minister for his pamphlet on Washington, and his other writings, ordered Mr. Healy to paint his whole-length portrait, to be placed in Washington, wherever President Tyler should think most appropriate to hang it. That gentleman expressed to the artist his fear that, wherever it was placed, he would be found fault with; but in that he was mistaken, for all approved of its being hung in the National Institute—it now occupies a place in the Smithsonian.

In 1844, the King commissioned Mr. Healy to make copies of the portraits of the royal personages, from Elizabeth down to William IV., together with those of the most eminent statesmen. While still executing these orders, he was instructed to proceed in all haste to paint the portrait

of General Jackson, and several of the Presidents and statesmen of our country. These being done, he obtained permission from his Majesty to return to the United States, to make the studies for his great picture of "Webster Replying to Hayne," the studies for, and the execution of which work, occupied him seven years. It was purchased by the city of Boston, and is now in Faneuil Hall. Before it was completed, Louis Philippe was dethroned, and when Mr Healy deplored this fact to his friend, George Ticknor, that gentleman replied: "The best patron an artist can have is the public."

On his return to Europe, Mr. Healy paid his respects to his patron and family at Claremount, where he was most cordially received. Our artist's next important work represents Franklin, Lee and Dean, negotiating a treaty of alliance between France and the struggling Colonies. This work, now in Chicago, obtained for him his second gold medal at the Universal Exhibition in Paris, in 1855, in which year Mr. Healy first came to Chicago, where his family followed him the year after. The family returned to Paris in 1866, where Mr. Healy joined them during the past summer.

We need not add a word as to the great success which has uniformly attended Mr. Healy's efforts to please his patrons in Chicago, as it has become proverbial that to engage a sitting with him is to secure a finished likeness.

A more perfect gentleman, genial companion and affectionate parent need not be looked for, than he of whom we have written. A friend to the poor, always ready to lend a helping hand to those who are struggling for success, especially in the art circles of which he is the acknowledged head, he has won a place in the affections of hundreds of our citizens, which time cannot efface.



SAMUEL SNOWDEN HAYES.

HON. S. S. HAYES is a native of Tennessee, having been born at Nashville, on the 25th of December, 1820. Before narrating the events of his life, we will take a bird's-eye view of his ancestral record, which possesses much more than ordinary interest.

His father, Dr. R. P. Hayes, was a native of South Hadley, Massachusetts, and a son of Rev. Joel Hayes, who was, at the time of his death—1825—and had been for more than fifty years, pastor of the Congregational Church at that place. Dr. Hayes studied his profession under Dr. Warren, of Boston. He first settled in Rome, New York. During the last war with Great Britain, he was Surgeon of a New York regiment. In 1816, he married Miss Mary C. Snowden, the mother of the subject of this sketch. She was a daughter of Rev. Samuel F. Snowden, of Sackett's Harbor, New York, a Presbyterian minister of influence in his denomination, who was a native of New Jersey, and whose father was one of the founders of Princeton College, having donated to that institution the land now occupied by it. Both the Hayes and Snowden families came to this country at a very early day from England, the former being originally from Scotland, and the latter from Wales.

S. S. Hayes' grandmother, on his father's side, was a Bliss, a lineal descendant of Thomas Bliss, who came from England early in the seventeenth century; also of Brewer, one of the original "Pilgrim Fathers." His grandmother, on his mother's side, was a Breese, aunt of Commodore Breese, of the Navy, and of Sidney Breese, his brother, formerly United States Senator from this State, and for many years past Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Illinois. Samuel F. B. Morse, the inventor of the electric telegraph, was also her nephew. The Breeses

came originally from France, and settled at an early day in Oneida County, New York.

We now return to Dr. Hayes, the father of Hon. S. S. Hayes. Soon after he left the service of his country, he settled in Nashville. Ten years later—1828—he lost his wife. In 1831, the family removed to Cincinnati, where Dr. Hayes died in 1837, he having been poisoned by arsenic administered to the whole family, from motives of cupidity, by a colored servant girl, who had been treated with special kindness.

Thus early thrown upon himself, and obliged to rely upon his own judgment, the sequel of Mr. Hayes' life has shown that the burden was one that he was well able to sustain. He had obtained an elementary education under Moses Stephens, at Nashville, and a classical and mathematical one at Cincinnati, under that prince of teachers, Alexander Keimont. The advantages enjoyed were well improved. At the death of his father, he entered a drug store in Louisville, Kentucky, as a store-boy. The next season he was made prescription clerk, and was soon after solicited by Dr. Field, of Jeffersonville, Indiana, to take the whole charge of his drug store as a partner. This he decided, after due deliberation, to decline.

In August, 1838, before he was yet eighteen years of age, Mr. Hayes bought a stock of drugs, and, like one of old, took his journey into what was then a far country, settling at Shawneetown, Illinois. After carrying on the business for over two years, he sold out, with a view to entering the legal profession. He entered the office of Henry Eddy, Esq., having Hon. S. S. Marshall, Member of Congress from this State, as a room-mate and fellow-student. He was admitted to the bar in 1842, and at once settled at Mount Vernon, Illinois. After a brief residence there, he removed to Carmi, White County, where he remained in the practice of his profession until the winter of 1850—51, when he removed to Chicago. This was soon after his marriage to Lizzie J., eldest daughter of Colonel E. D. Taylor—then of Michigan City, now of Chicago—one of the earliest settlers and most prominent men of this State. Mr. Hayes' experience as a country lawyer was not marked by any occurrences specially out of the ordinary line, although he was retained during that decade in a good many important cases, which he managed to the satisfaction of his clients.

Mr. Hayes became enlisted in politics while a citizen of Carmi, having formed his political opinions after studying the writings of that great

publicist, Jean Baptiste Say, and the words and deeds of Jefferson and Jackson. In 1843, he took the stump in support of the Democratic ticket. In the Presidential campaign of 1844, which resulted in the election of Polk and Dallas, he thoroughly canvassed the Southern Congressional District for the Democracy, contributing not a little to its success.

In 1845, Mr. Hayes was a delegate to the Memphis Convention, called for the purpose of promoting Western and Southern commercial interests and internal improvements. Early in the session he introduced a resolution, to the effect that in its proceedings the Convention would approve no measures except those in the support of which both political parties were agreed, urging the same in a powerful speech. The resolution was adopted unanimously. In his speech, Mr. Hayes analyzed and condemned certain expressions used in his opening speech by John C. Calhoun, the celebrated Senator of South Carolina, who was President of the Convention, and who was then in the chair. Mr. Hayes' remarks excited great attention. When he had concluded, other members, with some warmth, controverted his position and defended the expressions referred to; but Mr. Calhoun arose soon after, and stated, in substance, that Mr. Hayes was right in his position, and the expressions which he had commented upon had been carelessly used, and that it was not his design to favor the conclusions which they would seem to justify, and which had been drawn from them by members of the Convention.

This great triumph of Mr. Hayes made a profound sensation in the Convention, and was regarded as reflecting no little honor upon the Democracy of Illinois. Calhoun himself took no offense at the straightforward and eloquent protest against the views he had expressed on being inducted into the chair. He afterwards sent his son, Captain Calhoun, to him, requesting an interview, which took place, and was both interesting and profitable to Mr. Hayes. At the close of the Convention, they took passage for New Orleans by the same steamer, and, during a trip of a week, Mr. Calhoun treated Mr. Hayes with marked attention and kindness.

In the summer of 1846, Mr. Hayes was nominated for the State Legislature, and was elected by a handsome majority, although the Whigs had previously controlled the county. This was a merited compliment to his personal worth and reputation among those who knew him well. In the General Assembly he was honored with the chairmanship of

the Committee on Education. This committee, always an important one, inaugurated, under Mr. Hayes' management, several measures, the influence of which is still felt in the State. Besides the ordinary business referred to the committee, the State institutions for the blind and for the deaf and dumb were established, and important changes made in the school laws. The same General Assembly provided for the funding of the State debt, and adopted such legislation as resulted in the suppression of the Massac riots, and in both Mr. Hayes took a prominent part, having originated and procured the passage of the act defining and punishing a new class of offenders arising out of the usurpation of judicial power by mobs.

In the spring of 1847, Mr. Hayes raised a company for the Mexican war, he being the first to volunteer. Owing to the distance from the seat of Government, the muster-rolls were not received there until the quota of the State had been filled. Official duties afterwards prevented the renewal of the offer of his services to the Government.

The same season, an election was held for delegates to a Convention for the Revision of the Constitution. Both parties united in choosing S. S. Hayes, he receiving several hundred more votes than his colleague, an old and highly esteemed citizen of White County. When the Convention met, he was appointed Chairman of the Committee on Law Reform. He reported a proposition to simplify and systematize the laws of the State, statutory and common, by the framing of a code. After a severe struggle, the proposition was defeated; but its defeat is so plainly seen and generally admitted to have been a grave mistake, that the next Constitutional Convention will, without doubt, make provision for the codification of our laws. Mr. Hayes also took a leading part in the debates of the Convention, and introduced several of the clauses which were incorporated into the Constitution then framed, and still existing unchanged.

In the autumn of 1848, Mr. Hayes was constantly on the stump in Southern Illinois, canvassing for Cass and Butler. He was a successful candidate for Presidential Elector; also for re-election to the State Legislature. As a token of his appreciation of the distinguished political services rendered by Mr. Hayes, Governor French gave him the honorary appointment of Aid-de-Camp, with the rank of Colonel of cavalry. He was again made Chairman of the Committee on Education. The General Assembly of 1848-9 was long remembered, and is still, for having granted

an "omnibus" load of special charters, in open defiance of the Constitution first adopted. The journal of the House shows that Mr. Hayes steadily voted against the majority, and exerted himself to the utmost to stem the tide, but to little purpose, except as placing himself right on the record.

Retiring from the political arena, Mr. Hayes, having in the meanwhile removed to Chicago, devoted himself exclusively to his profession. Soon after his arrival here, he was employed by the city authorities as Counselor and City Solicitor. He was undisturbed in his seclusion until Senator Douglas re-opened the agitation of the slavery question, by proposing the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. Mr. Hayes had been a warm friend of Mr. Douglas, had aided in his election to the Senate, and in his famous controversy, at Chicago, over the compromise measures of 1850, had sustained him against great opposition, composing the resolutions which were offered by Mr. Douglas in his meeting, and closing the argument in a public speech in reply to the opponents of Mr. Douglas, who had attempted to answer him. But the repeal of the Missouri Compromise was, in the opinion of Mr. Hayes, a most dangerous measure, portentous of evil to the country, and he felt it to be his duty to oppose it with all the energy in his power. Accordingly, during the pendency of the bill, February 8th, 1854, he spoke in opposition to it at a mass meeting of citizens, held at the South Market Hall, then the most spacious hall in Chicago. The following extracts will give an idea of the argument and rhetoric of this speech:

"It is said that the Compromise of 1820 is superseded by that of 1850, because the acts of 1850 establish a principle, which principle supersedes the settlement by a geographical line made in 1820.

"Now, a settlement by a geographical line, so far from being ridiculous or unsatisfactory, is the most natural and proper mode of settling a dispute about territory or jurisdiction.

"Compromises in general, and that of 1850 in particular, establish no principle whatever. An independent act of legislation may settle a principle for the time being, but a law which is accepted as a part of a compromise does not settle a principle or become a precedent, for it is adopted by the votes or consent of those who would vote against it standing alone.

"Parties compromise because they cannot agree upon principles, or titles, or claims. Each believes that the compromise is wrong upon principle. He does not adopt it as a development of principles, but as a change of relation, an agreement of peace, and he is bound by it in no other sense and for no other purpose.

"It is of the essence of a compromise that what one party has yielded in that compromise shall not be construed into an admission either that he had no right to that, or that he should yield other things of the same nature.

“Hence it is unfair and absurd to argue that the Missouri Compromise was superseded by any principle inconsistent with it, supposed to have been developed by the acts of 1850—or either of them.

“But these arguments are all pieces of special pleading, tissues of sophistry, unworthy of the United States Senate, and unworthy of the American people to whom they are addressed.

“The Missouri Compromise has its power, not in the letter of the law, but in the hearts and consciences of the people, North and South. It was in the power of the very next Congress to repeal the restriction contained in the eighth section of that act. Yet the other half of the compact, the admission of Missouri, could not be repealed, and the friends of restriction were left with no guaranty but the plighted faith of its enemies in Congress.

“This agreement in Congress became the agreement of the whole country, for the people accepted and sanctioned it, and have acted upon it ever since.

“Therefore it is of no importance to sift the acts of 1850 for a hidden meaning, or a technical construction. It is only important to know whether Congress at the time, or the people afterwards, took them as a repeal of the Missouri Compromise. No man can be so shameless as to say that they did.

“The Missouri Compromise, then, is in full force to-day, binding as strongly the honor and conscience of the country as it did in 1820.

“Can the South, or men who sympathize with the South, vote for its repeal? I trust not. Their past course in abiding by all our compromises has been so honest and sincere, so illustrative of that high sense of personal honor which adorns the Southern character, that I am justified in saying they cannot do it. Now I wish to say that Judge Douglas is not authorized to speak for the good people of Illinois, nor to commit them upon this subject, for he has never deigned to inquire their wishes upon it. The only assurance which our Southern friends have that Illinois will ratify his promises, is found in the plausibility, talent, and tyrannical spirit of the Senator. But I will inform them that we are a hard-necked people, not easily dragooned into submission.

“Mr. President, we may individually be nothing—we may be poor and feeble, body, mind and purse, but when we all get together and utter the majestic voice of public opinion, we make our recreant rulers tremble.

“We are not Russian serfs, to throw up our hats for whatever our public men choose to concoct. We are not their servants, they are ours—bound to act out our sentiments, and vote for the measures that we want. Who of our people have demanded this repudiation of a solemn contract? Who has advised it? Who have been consulted about it? Where are the petitions for it, the proceedings of public meetings in its favor? And are the people of this sovereign State so mean and insignificant that they are unworthy to be consulted by their own agents before they offer a measure which will change the entire relations of the country, and be felt through all coming time?

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“Fellow-citizens, the whole country had settled down harmoniously upon the Compromise of 1820, and the further Compromise of 1850, as sacred, final and irrevocable adjustments of a difficult and dangerous dispute, when our Senator gives the signal for strife, and plunges the nation again into all the horrors of dissension which, perhaps, will lead to a dissolution of the Union. For that he is responsible before this nation and the world.

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“To save the country from these dangers thus thrust anew upon it by our Senator, I am for giving this bill its eternal quietus; and I hope that these resolutions, requesting the General Assembly to instruct against it, will receive a unanimous vote.”

In October, 1855, Mr. Douglas returned to Chicago and addressed a public meeting in defense of his course. In that speech he attacked with severity Mr. Hayes and the other Anti-Nebraska Democrats. Two days later, Mr. Hayes replied at South Market Hall, where a vast audience assembled to listen to his words. Although laboring under severe indisposition, he spoke for nearly three hours, in an eloquent and logical manner, and was rapturously applauded. His speech was reported in full, and afterwards published in pamphlet form and widely circulated.

The following passages are specially worthy of note:

“But is it no evil to extend the area of slavery—to bring a new population under its blighting influence? Is it no evil to degrade labor, and compel the free white man to work, if he works at all, by the side of slaves?”

“My fellow-citizens, give me free men to work, and not slaves. I speak to you to-night for the dignity of labor. When God formed man, when He framed the wondrous mechanism of his body, and crowned him with thought and immortality, and placed him, the paragon of creation, on the virgin soil of the new-made earth, He said: ‘By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou earn thy bread.’ I bow to that law of the Almighty, and hail it as the great boon to the human race. Labor sustains the world. It makes your railroads, builds your cities, fills your storehouses, and whitens the seas with your commerce. More than that, it gives you soldiers for your wars, statesmen for your councils, and covers your land with a manly and virtuous people. I fear not, therefore, to appeal to you in behalf of labor, and to ask you to condemn every effort to degrade it by the extension of slavery over territory which by right and compact should be free.

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“The facts I have alluded to are bad enough, but there are others which are worse.

“Our friends, the playmates of our childhood, our brothers, have taken their wives and their little ones, and their household gods, and have gone to the distant West. There they have made their inclosures, and erected their cabins, and prepared to found a new State in the far wilderness. What has befallen them?”

“Some of them have been tarred and feathered. Some have been beaten, some have been driven from their homes. Every species of insult and outrage has been heaped upon them. Their places of election have been surrounded by armed hordes of ruffians; the ballot-box has been torn from their hands; a spurious Legislature has been imposed on them by people of another State; their local officers have been elected for six years by that spurious Legislature, and a cruel and infamous code of laws has been enacted, and is sought to be fastened on their necks. The men who have opened the door for all these wrongs talk to us in dulcet tones, in praise of liberty and self-government. They are murdering liberty. Liberty lies bleeding on the green sod of Kansas. Don’t

you hear her imploring voice? Every west wind bears it to our ears. 'Help, help me, sons of Washington, or I am forever slain.' What says Senator Douglas? He says it is 'none of your business. You have enough to attend to in Illinois.'

* * * * *
 "Let us see whether the condition of Kansas is a part of your business. Kansas belongs to the United States. Her inhabitants are feeble, and have neither troops nor money with which to resist an invading army. If they are not outcasts, they have a right to protection. That protection must come from the United States, from Congress or the President. Congress and the President are your agents, accountable to you, and it is 'your business' to see that they do their duty.

* * * * *
 "No one can believe that a poor man would take his wife and children, and his goods, and make a journey of fifteen hundred miles into a new territory for any other purpose than to get a home. After he has gone there, and become a settler, he has all a settler's rights, and it matters not how he got them: whether he went as a Government official, with a fat salary of the people's money, or as an humble laborer, too poor to make his way without assistance. That I call the democratic doctrine, and I doubt not it will be indorsed by the people of this State, and that they will demand of their agents to recognize the rights of those settlers, and to protect them to the fullest extent.

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 "Much has been said in some parts of the country of the importance of purchasing Cuba, and of its value as a bulwark to the South. Now, while our Southern friends press this matter on the public attention, it would not be amiss for us to look in another direction. The Northwestern States are soon to be the centre of power and population. In view of that fact, and in view of the fact that they are situated on the head waters of the St. Lawrence River, which is soon to be the great highway of commerce between the ports of Europe and the heart of this continent; in view of the fact that the mouth of that river belongs to a foreign power, and that the same necessity exists which impelled Mr. Jefferson to the purchase of Louisiana, I for one am in favor of the annexation of the British Provinces on our northern frontier, with the consent of the people of those Provinces, and I shall ask your approval of a resolution to that effect."

Had Mr. Hayes been swayed by selfish motives, a brilliant career was offered him in the Republican party, which sprang up immediately afterwards, and owed its rise to the measure he opposed. But he did not favor the abandonment of the distinctive principle of the Democratic party which he regarded as essential to the welfare of the country. He also deprecated the formation of sectional parties, which he predicted would result in civil war. Accordingly, in 1856, he was found supporting Mr. Buchanan, who had not been connected with the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, being out of the country at the time. In 1858, when Mr. Buchanan disregarded the pledges of the Convention which nominated him, and used his patronage to bring Kansas into the Union as a slave State, against the wishes of her people, he took sides with Mr. Douglas, who remained true to the pledges of his party, and ever after, until the

date of his untimely death, was one of the finest friends of that distinguished statesman, and few persons enjoyed his confidence to a greater degree. In 1860, he attended the Democratic Conventions at Charleston and Baltimore, to promote the nomination of Mr. Douglas. After Yancey and other conspirators had succeeded in drawing off most of the Southern delegates and a few Northern sympathizers from the Convention, and making a separate nomination, the chances of the election of Mr. Douglas, who was the nominee of the majority of the Convention, became almost hopeless, but Mr. Hayes went into the canvass for him with zeal and intrepidity.

After the election of Mr. Lincoln, it became evident to those who doubted it before, that the country was on the verge of a civil war, which had been planned and prepared for by the secessionists. After "firing the Southern heart," they had arranged to "precipitate the people into revolution." At this critical time the counsels of Mr. Hayes were in favor of great concessions to preserve peace and avert the horrors of civil war, but, those efforts failing, to resist armed treason with arms and defend the Constitution with the last man and the last dollar; and those counsels doubtless had their influence on the course of Mr. Douglas.

In a letter to Mr. Douglas, dated December 18, 1860, he says:

"There has been some talk in this State about a Northwestern republic, perhaps with the idea of frightening the New England States. I think it dangerous ground to tread on, as it tends to weaken the attachment of the people to existing institutions, and may yield, hereafter, a harvest of evil. I trust our friends at Washington will not countenance such a project in the least. We want both the Pacific and Atlantic coasts, in the event of a division. Every politician who advocates the abandonment of the New England harbors, or of any State near the mouth of the St. Lawrence, will sink like lead. The ultimate destiny of the Northwest is to be part of a grand confederacy extending to both oceans and embracing all the British Possessions. I hope we will retain also the Mississippi and the Gulf coast, and have the West Indies.

"I hope you will not for a moment lend your vast influence to the idea that the bond of the Union has been weakened, or that the Northern States will not stand together. Do not hesitate to take bold ground in favor of concession, if in your judgment it will keep the Southern States in the Union. I think the people will sustain you. They want a settlement. They regard the territorial question as a fair subject for compromise."

That Mr. Hayes had formed a just conception of the military resources of the South, appears from a speech made in Chicago in January, 1861, in which he said: "Subjugation is talked of. Do we understand what it means? A few days alone, in this age of telegraph and railroads, would suffice the Southern States to gather an army of five hundred thousand

men with which to repel invasion and to protect their homes. An army of a million could not march into the heart of the South in a year." * * "Let us do everything to avoid these terrible scenes." However, when the news came that the rebels had fired upon the flag of their country and captured Fort Sumter, Mr. Hayes showed no hesitation. He advocated the suppression of the rebellion by force, at whatever cost, and addressed several public meetings on the same night, encouraging, animating and arousing the people to the defense of the Constitution and the Union, at every sacrifice.

Before the next general election, in 1862, martial law had been declared in the Northern States, and the celebrated Emancipation Proclamation had been issued. These measures Mr. Hayes believed to be unconstitutional and injurious to the cause of the Union, and in consequence he favored an active political opposition to the party in power.

In the Democratic Congressional Convention held in Chicago, October 14, 1862, Mr. Hayes offered the resolutions adopted by the Convention, in which the conduct of the Administration was severely criticised and condemned for—

- "1. The refusal to agree to some measures of adjustment before the war broke out;
- "2. The private understandings, treaties and compromises with traitors after acts of treason committed;
- "3. The unnecessary surrender of Norfolk, with three thousand cannon, and of Harper's Ferry, with immense stores of arms;
- "4. The two great defeats at Bull Run and Manassas, and the expensive and exhausting operations on the Peninsula, and their abandonment at a time when success would have been achieved by proper reinforcements, all resulting from political intrigues and a vacillating, feeble policy;
- "5. The leniency of the Administration towards traitors in arms, and its cruelty and injustice to loyal men both in the rebel States and loyal States;
- "6. Its general mismanagement of the finances, squandering of the public money, and injudicious resort to unequal and excessive taxation;
- "7. The wanton disregard of the constitutional rights of the people of the loyal States by suspending the operation of their judicial tribunals, and subjecting them to be arrested and transported to distant prisons, upon mere suspicion, or the pretense of suspicion, without affidavit, process or trial;
- "8. Proclamations of doubtful constitutionality, and calculated to strengthen the arms of the rebels, and do injustice to loyal citizens; and,
- "9. The resort to ill-advised schemes for the colonization of Africans, and especially their removal from the black labor States to the white labor States."

The attitude of the party towards the rebellion, and the principles claimed for it, are defined in the following terms :

“That the attempted secession of a number of our States, and the civil war which a part of their people have inaugurated, were, and remain subversive of the United States Constitution, without justification or excuse. The leaders and willing participants in the rebellion became guilty of high treason, not against Abraham Lincoln, but against the United States. Their crime is not changed by any subsequent act of our public servants prejudicial to their rights, or the rights of the States in rebellion, or in opposition to the United States Constitution, but they remain still amenable for their crimes, as the present public servants are amenable for their crimes, if any, to the punishment in such case provided by the Constitution and laws of the land. The individuals administering our government are liable to impeachment and judicial proceedings for unconstitutional and lawless acts, and the persons in rebellion remain still subject to the penalties of high treason when arrested, and to all the incidents of public war while they remain in arms against their Government.

“Resolved, That until the rebels lay down their arms and return to their allegiance, or until it is clearly demonstrated to be beyond the power of the United States to compel them to do so, the war should be prosecuted with all the skill, courage and resources of the country, and the Democracy will support it unconditionally, and will demand of all other parties and persons that they shall do the same.

“Resolved, That a failure of the present Administration to suppress the rebellion will not demonstrate that it is beyond the power of the United States to suppress it, but will only demonstrate a fact, long apparent, that the leaders of the party in power are not able to govern this country successfully. Their faculties being crazed by fanaticism, they are deficient in that foresight and broad common sense, which alike constitute statesmanship, business capacity and military genius.

“Resolved, That it is our duty to point out the errors and blunders of the Administration, both in its war policy and in its domestic policy, except when the safety of our armies may require that the expression of opinion be temporarily withheld.

“Resolved, That the Democratic watchword has always been, and should ever be, ‘The honor of our flag, the constitutional Union of the States, and the freedom of the people.’

“Resolved, That obedience to the laws is the duty of every citizen, and obedience to the orders of his commanding officer is the duty of every soldier, whether those laws or those orders be agreeable to him or not. We therefore urge our gallant friends in the army to continue their heroic efforts to subdue our rebel foes whenever and wherever they may be ordered; and, if the political conduct of our rulers displeases them, to fight, if possible, with greater vigor, in order that the war may be brought to an earlier conclusion, and further aggressions upon the liberties of the people prevented.

“Resolved, That the people are engaged in supporting the Constitution and laws of the United States, and in suppressing rebellion against their authority; that we are not engaged in a war of rapine, revenge, or subjugation; that this is not a contest against populations, but against armed forces and political organizations; that it is a struggle carried on within the United States, and should be conducted by us upon the highest principles known to Christian civilization.

“Resolved, That as our soldiers cannot strike for higher wages, Congress should increase their pay, to keep pace with the depreciated currency, and the enhancement of the necessaries of life.

“Resolved, That the thanks of the present and of future generations will be due to

our soldiers and their commanders, for their glorious exploits upon battle-fields which will ever be renowned in history: and the names of McClellan, and Buell, and Burnside, and Thomas, and Rosecrans, and Sigel, and Meagher, with many of their brother officers, will always be illustrious for generalship, self-denial, and devotion to the Constitution of their country.

“Resolved, That the remedy for misgovernment is open discussion, and a fair appeal to the ballot-box; that secret political societies, in a free country, are dangerous to liberty. Their tendency and their design is to oppress the people, and to cheat them out of their birthright.

“Resolved, That the enlargement of the Illinois and Michigan Canal is a measure of national importance, the passage of which we ask of Congress.

“Resolved, That the organization of the Democratic party is not dependent in any way on the question of negro slavery; and whether that institution should continue to exist in some of our States, as it did in all but one at the time of our Revolutionary War, or whether it shall cease in all the States, as may be the course of events, this time-honored party of the people will continue its struggles for constitutional freedom.”

Had this platform been adopted by the Democratic National Convention of 1864, the result of the Presidential election of that year might have been different.

The following are the views of Mr. Hayes in regard to the present condition and politics of the country, as expressed in a letter, January 19, 1867, to the Hon. Charles Mason, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee at Washington:

“I have had by me some time your letter asking my opinion about certain political matters. * * * * I am compelled to write hastily, and give you only my conclusions, imperfect as they are.

“1. Whatever may be the cause, the result (of the Republican successes of 1866) clearly is, that all power over these questions has been committed by the people to the Republican Congress, subject only to the restraining influence of the Supreme Court. Until Congress have refused to act, or have fully acted upon these subjects, it seems to me the interposition of the Democratic party would be premature and hurtful. Let Congress and the Southern people come together without the interference or advice of the Democracy; perhaps it will be best for all parties.

“2. In my opinion, the Democratic party cannot, as a party, adopt the dogma of negro equality. The attempt to engraft it upon its creed is the dissolution of the party.

“3. The Democracy, while respecting the patriotism and purity of the Administration, cannot coalesce with it, or become responsible for its policies. It must remain free to declare its own policy, dictated by wise forecast and statesmanship. It seems to me that policy will contain three features not recognized by the Administration. First, The relative value of the property in the national funds shall be maintained fairly and justly, without sacrificing all other interests to those of its owners; to accomplish which, the non-interest bearing legal tender currency must be increased to a proper extent. Second, The return to specie payments must be by the redemption of the

currency at its market value immediately preceding the act, or by a new coinage of corresponding value, thus avoiding a financial collapse. Third, All special modes of taxation to be abandoned, and a system resorted to universal and just in its operation, which can only be by direct taxation upon property according to its value.

“I do not see that any good will result from a National Democratic Convention, until Congress have either acted finally, or failed to act on the subject of reconstruction. If they shall act wisely and successfully, all will be content. If they fail to act, or their action prove abortive, the way will be open for the Democracy. A great problem in history is being worked out, and the course of events cannot be hastened by the restlessness or impatience of politicians. I hope that for the present our friends will leave the responsibility where it has been placed by the verdict of the people.”

From time to time the subject of our sketch has been honored by marked evidence of the confidence of both political parties. The instances have been too numerous to be embraced in this memoir. He has been several times elected to a seat in the National Conventions, and once as President of a State Convention of his party; has been twice appointed a member of the Board of Education of Chicago, and has had much to do with developing our admirable school system. The estimation in which he is held by that body, a large majority of whom do not agree with him in politics, appears from the following proceedings of the Board at a regular meeting, held September 3, 1867:

“Resolved, That the school building which is being erected on Leavitt street, between Walnut and Fulton streets, be named and designated the ‘Hayes School,’ in honor of the Hon. S. S. Hayes, formerly a member of this Board, and in acknowledgment of his services rendered to the cause of popular education as such member, also as City Comptroller and *ex-officio* School Agent, in which latter position he devoted his excellent financial capacities to the best interests of the public schools.

“Resolved, That the Committee on Buildings and Grounds be and the same are hereby authorized and instructed to cause a stone with the proper inscription to be cut and inserted in the front of said building.”

He is at present one of the Trustees of the State Industrial University, having been appointed to that position by his Excellency, Governor Oglesby.

Among the various trusts which Mr. Hayes has held, in many respects the most important, in affording an opportunity, not only to prove his abilities, but also to render valuable services to the public, have been the office of City Comptroller of Chicago, which he held three years, and the appointment as a member of the Commission created by Congress to inquire into the sources of national revenue and revise and recommend

improvements in the tax system of the United States. About the first of June, 1862, he entered on the office of City Comptroller by appointment of the Mayor and Common Council. His administration was, from the outset to the close, attended with remarkable success. Economy, order and punctuality were introduced in the finances of the city; all payments were regularly made; a large floating debt was paid off; many valuable amendments were procured to the city charter; the city credit was greatly improved and made equal to that of the Eastern cities; the market value of the city seven per cent. bonds was raised from five per cent. discount to seventeen per cent. premium; a large sum was paid out for bounties and the support of soldiers' families without resorting to loans; and when he retired from office in May, 1865, he received from the Common Council a unanimous vote of commendation. It was well understood that unjust claims upon the treasury had no possible chance of success while he was in office; and that no distinction was made among claimants on account of personal or party relations.

Among his acts giving evidence of financial skill and wisdom, two are worthy of particular notice. One was procuring from the General Assembly and the Common Council legislation by which the owners of city bonds could be protected against casualties, by the indorsement of the Comptroller limiting the transferable character of the bonds. In this way he secured the school fund against all danger from theft or official dishonesty. The other was the creation of a sinking fund for the liquidation of the bonded debt of the city, by procuring an act of the Legislature requiring an annual tax of one mill on all the taxable property of the city for that purpose. That tax is already yielding about two hundred thousand dollars per annum, and it will enable the city to pay all its bonds long before they become due.

Shortly after he withdrew from the office of Comptroller, Mr. Hayes was appointed one of the three members of the United States Revenue Commission. This appointment was tendered to him without his solicitation. The Commission was regarded at Washington as the most important ever created under our Government, as its conclusions would powerfully affect not only the public revenues, amounting to hundreds of millions per annum, and the national debt of several thousand millions, but also the credit and ability of the Government itself, and the prosperity and welfare of the whole American people. They were empowered and directed by the act of Congress, "to inquire and report

at the earliest practicable moment, upon the subject of raising by taxation such revenue as may be necessary in order to supply the wants of the Government, having regard to, and including, the sources from which such revenue should be drawn, and the best and most efficient mode of raising the same, and to report the form of a bill;" and "to inquire into the manner and efficiency of the present and past methods of collecting the internal revenue, and to take testimony," etc.

Following the practice of Congress in the appointment of committees, the Secretary of the Treasury gave both of the political parties of the country a representation on the Commission, two of its members—Messrs. Wells and Colwell—being taken from the Republican party, and the third from the Democratic party. For this place several names were proposed, but the choice was finally made between the Hon. George H. Pendleton, Democratic nominee for Vice-President at the last Presidential election, who was strongly urged by the Ohio delegation, and Mr. Hayes.

It was with great hesitation and diffidence that Mr. Hayes accepted the appointment, seeing, as he did, the vast responsibility attached to it; but, having done so, he devoted his whole time and all his energies to the performance of its duties. The reports of the Revenue Commission will be a lasting monument to the industry, capacity and learning of its members, and for generations to come will be studied by the statesmen both of this and other countries.

Taking his full part in all the labors of the Commission, Mr. Hayes particularly distinguished himself by his report upon "The property in the funds and the income derived therefrom as a source of national revenue, the financial system of the United States, the creation of a sinking fund, and taxation in general." The originality and comprehensiveness of this report, its powerful argument, its bold and striking enunciation of principles, and the masterly manner in which a scheme is projected and sustained for the payment of the national debt, and the reduction of all forms of taxation to a simple and just plan, have attracted great attention, both in this country and in Europe. Its propositions have already been accepted, to a great extent, by most of the conventions held by his party in the different States, as well as by large numbers of the leading and thoughtful men of the other party. It is not improbable that they may yet furnish the basis of the permanent policy of the country.

The leading propositions are three: 1. That the return to specie payments, when made, should be on the basis of the gold value of the currency at the time. 2. Property in the public funds, being exempt from local taxation and subject to national taxation, should be subjected to an increased tax for the purpose of equalization, and the proceeds held as a sinking fund to pay the principal of the debt. 3. All modes of indirect taxation should by degrees be abandoned in favor of direct taxation upon all property according to its value.

This report extends over more than fifty pages, and it is so compact that only an imperfect idea of its scope and character can be obtained without reading the whole. No reader of this sketch will require any apology for presenting the extracts below:

“In order to settle this question, we must be acquainted with the pecuniary condition of the country, the prospect of any change in it, and if any, what? and especially the manner in which it is affected by existing taxation. And first, it must be borne in mind that business is now, and for some years past has been, carried on and debts contracted under the operation of acts of Congress making the unconvertible notes of the Government a legal tender for all debts except the interest on a part, and the interest and principal of another part, of the bonds of the United States. These notes are receivable for all public dues except customs, and, with bank-notes of the same value, compose the currency of the country. What is to become of this currency? Will a fixed standard of value be again established? If it will, when? Upon what principle? How will its value compare with the value of the present currency? What will become of the debts now payable in lawful money? These are questions of the utmost importance.

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“These principles are too true, and too clear to be disputed. The essential obligation of the Government is to make no change in precedent contracts. To leave both creditor and debtor in the same position as before in regard to the value of the amount to be paid by the latter to the former, under his contract. A Government has no more right to double the amount of gold or silver in a coin, than to reduce it one-half, without a provision for commuting precedent debts.

“Now apply these conclusions to the present condition of things, and to the propositions under consideration. There is existing in the United States, as I have estimated above, \$5,500,000,000 of indebtedness, payable in currency, and nearly all contracted when that currency was of quite as little value as at present. Of the small amount of that indebtedness which was created before the abandonment of the old specie standard, the largest portion probably has changed hands and been bought by its present owners with currency of the reduced value. If practicable, a special provision might be made for those old debts, as a special provision should certainly be made for the payment of the gold-bearing bonds of the Government, with their interest, with the same amount of the precious metals promised on their face. This \$5,500,000,000 of indebtedness consists in honor and conscience of obligations to pay currency or legal tender notes of the United States, both parties taking the chances of the legislation of Congress and the

decisions of the courts; but both having the right to expect that that legislation and those decisions will accord with common sense and natural justice. The dollar, the legal standard of exchange, is to-day, as I have stated, of the value of sixty-eight cents. Aside from the fluctuating and uncertain value of this standard, it is precisely the same to-day, for the purposes of this inquiry, as if it were of silver or gold debased from one dollar to sixty-eight cents in value. And the questions are two-fold; first, whether the holder of that sixty-eight cents' worth of paper money or debased coin should receive thirty-two cents more for it than it is worth; and secondly, whether every person who has incurred a debt measured by that sixty-eight-cent measure, at so many dollars, shall be compelled to give in payment the same number of dollars, but each having an additional value of thirty-two cents.

"These two questions are not necessarily connected, for the Government might, if it chose, give the holders of its notes forty-six and three-quarters per cent. additional to their actual value, without forcing other debtors to pay the same additional forty-six and three-quarters per cent. As the Government cannot find the persons who have lost the difference between the par value of the legal tender notes and their present value, as those notes have been the daily and hourly medium of exchange, and the depreciation has fallen on the community at large by infinitesimal degrees, and not on the present holders to any appreciable extent, I can see no reason why the same community should again be taxed to present to the present accidental holders, without any just claim on their part, the amount of that difference.

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"I think it necessarily follows, from the principles laid down by McCulloch, which are the essential principles of justice and right, that our Government cannot, in good conscience, return to the specie standard, without fixing that standard as near as may be to equal the value, at the time of the change, of the standard for which it is made the substitute: or, commuting the liabilities existing under the present standard, so that the actual payment shall be the value of the amount promised, when the promise was made, or, as the nearest approximation to that, and only fair substitute for it, its value immediately before the provision is made for the redemption or change of the currency.

"How the new coinage should be regulated, if a new coinage would answer the purpose best, and the practical means of introducing it, are purely matters of detail.

"I suppose the Government paper dollar might be left as now, a legal tender for debts, and be made convertible into new coin at the Treasury, upon presentation, and the whole work will have been done, without injustice, without injury to individuals, without lessening the revenues, without retarding for one moment the grand development of the material interests of the American people.

"Should the other alternative be resorted to, and continued, that of adding arbitrarily, either at once or by successive steps, to existing indebtedness, we have reason to fear the most disastrous effects upon trade, commerce, and the general welfare. Such effects were experienced by Great Britain under a similar policy, which was protested against, at the time, by many of her most upright and able men, and occasioned a loss to the community greater, perhaps, than the expenses of the preceding war. The slower process produces less immediate injury. It enables business men to close up their affairs, but it impoverishes a country as much in the long run. Hope is the great incentive to human action, and with the prospect of future gain or profit withdrawn, production is always greatly diminished.

“The resources of the country should not be overlooked. Extending from ocean to ocean, and from the extreme north to the torrid zone; embracing every variety of climate and of productions; on one side open to the commerce of Europe, on the other to the commerce of Asia; connected with the seaboard by chains of great lakes, and by rivers, navigable for thousands of miles, with numerous branches, also navigable; the settled region larger than France, and webbed over with railroads; an internal trade equal to all the foreign trade of all civilized nations combined; with over a million square miles of rich, virgin soil untilled and unoccupied; with wide-spread and inexhaustible beds and veins of coal, iron, lead, copper, silver, and other minerals; with forests of vast extent: with a manly, vigorous, and inventive population of over thirty millions, increasing thirty-five per cent. every decade; with a government which has withstood every trial, and was made and is conducted by the people who are subject to it;—this country, it may be truly said, has abundant resources.

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“All the elements for the solution of the question before us have now been brought together. Group them in any way, they can lead the thoughtful mind to but one conclusion. They establish beyond all controversy the following propositions:

“1. Our debt is not excessively large compared with our means of payment. The interest paid is unreasonable and extravagant.

“2. For want of further taxes upon the property in the public securities, the most glaring and tremendous inequality and injustice exist, to the advantage of a special class, who hold, free of public burdens, one-sixth of the whole of the property in the United States, and to the injury and irritation of nearly all the tax-payers and voters in the country, who have the power to obtain justice through the ballot-box, and will have the opportunity of using that power in less than three years. A tax of about one per cent. on the property in those securities would equalize, to a satisfactory extent, the entire present amount of taxation on the accumulations, the real and personal estate of all property owners.

“3. There is no contract, moral obligation, or law, which forbids the imposition of that tax.

“4. It is required by other considerations of public policy of the most weighty character.

“Justice, in every sense, is the highest duty of all Governments. They are ordained by the Almighty to administer justice, and to claim as His representatives the obedience of their subjects. Like Him, they should administer that justice in mercy, and render to every man his due. No reasons however specious, no necessities however urgent, can excuse a delay or refusal to fulfil this requirement.

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“It follows that the essential question for every government, which, as has been said, is but the aggregate of individuals, is the same as for the individuals themselves, whether an act is right or wrong in itself, and whether it will promote the welfare of the community, and the general happiness of mankind. Acting upon these principles, there can be no foreign war but a war of defence, and no internal tumult but from the rejoicings of a free and prosperous people. Having no wish to rob or wrong any, or to withhold from them their dues until the accomplishment of a special purpose, whether to favor a clique or fund a loan, if its affairs be discreetly managed, all will trust it without fear, and it will have a real and invulnerable credit.

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“The fact of this exemption, with no equivalent taxation, is known, and is causing irritation all over the land. It is felt as a hard and unjust discrimination against those who have tied themselves to the country by becoming owners of the soil, and who are using their means in adding to the wealth of the nation by fair and honest industry. Explain to them that it was right to secure the national funds and credit from the danger of destructive taxation by the States, reserving to the United States the sole power to tax; and exercise that power, so that the burden may be borne by all alike, and they will be satisfied. Refuse to exercise that power, and men may be elected to office who will exercise it, and that to destroy.

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“There can be no time for such action so favorable as the present, when the voice of party is still, and before the distresses of the country have become great. It may happen soon, and will happen if the pressure and contraction policy be adopted and carried far, that commercial bankruptcy and general suffering will co-exist with political excitement and the agitation of a presidential election. All taxes at that time will be paid with difficulty and reluctance. There is danger that then the owners of the fifteen thousand millions of property subject to local taxation, uniting with the classes who own no property, but who are heavily taxed in their consumption and industry on account of the national debt, all of whom aid in, and who, together, can control beyond question the election of members of Congress, will, under the impulse of resentment and suffering, go past the ground of equalization of taxes, and upon some plausible pretext demand and procure legislation of the most radical and dangerous character.

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“But this is not all. The local taxes are apportioned upon the just principle of assessment upon property. The owner of one hundred thousand dollars' worth pays one hundred times the amount paid by the owner of one thousand dollars' worth, because he is presumed to have one hundred times the ability to pay, and one hundred times the amount of property to be protected. For the protection of other rights, the man of small property pays more than his proportion by his personal services on juries, on the *posse comitatus*, and in the army.

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“Now, it must be stated that indirect taxes are not apportioned either according to the ability of the tax-payer, or to the value of the property protected, but upon the opposite principle; they are apportioned so as to increase as his means of payment diminish, and they operate in an inverse ratio and with compound force in proportion to his poverty. The effect is, that the weight of taxation falls but lightly on the very wealthy or the privileged classes. The capitalist whose direct tax upon a million, at the rate of two per cent., would be twenty thousand dollars, pays, under the indirect system, but three thousand, if his consumption be twelve thousand dollars and the amount of taxation be equivalent to one-fourth. The person of middle means, whose direct tax upon a thousand dollars' worth of property, at the rate of two per cent., would be twenty dollars, pays, under the indirect system, two hundred dollars, if his consumption be eight hundred. The poor man, whose direct tax upon a hundred dollars' worth of property, at the rate of two per cent., would be two dollars, pays, under the indirect system, one hundred dollars, if his consumption be four hundred dollars. If the middle and poor classes find their income insufficient to pay these indirect taxes and afford them the comforts of life, they must get along with the necessaries; if their income will not pay the

indirect taxes and afford them the necessaries, they must go to the poor-house or die of starvation.

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“The indirect system of taxation and the special exemptions and privileges which have been attached to classes of persons possessing large property, or holding high positions, have caused this pauperism: and the same causes will produce the same effects in this country, unless the people of middle and small means here, do what they would do in England if they had the right of suffrage—abolish forever all special exemptions and privileges, and levy and raise the necessary revenues of the country by an equal apportionment upon all estates, real and personal, according to value.

“It is not the opinion of the writer of this report, that such a measure, requiring time and consideration to perfect its details, should be preceded by a total abandonment of the present revenue system; because the means of supporting the Government and providing for the national obligations, must continue to be obtained. But it is his opinion that the present system should be modified and ameliorated to the greatest possible extent, until one more just and perfect has been secured, by the adoption of the requisite Constitutional amendment. It is for that reason that, while he has most cheerfully agreed with his associates in reductions of taxation, recommended by the general report, and in modifications proposed, which cannot fail to be productive of good results, he has also agreed to the report as a whole, notwithstanding his preference for what he conceives to be a much better system.

“He takes this occasion to say, however, that, so far as any of the particular modifications or amendments recommended by the Commission would operate to increase the tax upon tea, coffee, sugar, cotton, or any other article of universal use, or of agricultural production which must find its market abroad, and, so far as the same recommends prohibitory requirements, to drive out of business any class of small manufacturers, in order that the revenues may be more certainly collected from a few large manufacturers, he is compelled to differ from his colleagues.

“He goes with them as far as they go. He agrees with them, that the excise should be taken off of all manufactured articles as soon as possible; but he also holds that it is equally or more important that the tax should be removed from agriculture, mining, transportation, commerce, and exchanges, and that, in the shortest time consistent with the general interests of the country, the whole system should be abandoned for a better.

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“The writer has no hesitation in saying that such an amendment of the Constitution ought to be made, and should be followed by universal direct taxation, for national purposes, of all the property in the United States. The sheriffs of the different counties might be made the Government collectors, and, when collecting the State taxes, might also, for a small commission and at a trifling expense, collect the revenues of the United States. The effect of the system would be to put an end to extravagance in public expenditures, to prevent any further increase of the public debt, to prevent any unnecessary foreign wars, and to secure a wise, frugal, and economical administration of public affairs; because the tax-payers would feel, as they ought to do, the exact effect of every public burden, and, being advised in time of every ailment affecting or threatening the health and welfare of the body politic, would be sure to apply the proper remedy, and at the right time. Should a moderate excise, confined to one or two articles, the use of

which is injurious, and a moderate tariff, purely for revenue, be continued for a short term of years, yielding \$150,000,000 per annum, a direct tax of one per cent. will raise at once, with the special duties referred to, \$320,000,000, which will pay all public expenses and the interest on the public debt, and add \$50,000,000 a year to the sinking fund. By the end of a short term of years, the duties referred to, after having been reduced from time to time to keep pace with the increase of property, could be entirely removed, and from the natural increase the same rate of taxation would yield all the moneys required by the general Government for all purposes whatever.

“A general system of indirect taxation, on as large a scale as ours, will either be abandoned for a better, or it will reduce the masses to pauperism and dependence, and build up a moneyed aristocracy, who will obtain and keep control of the politics and government of the country. The ultimate result will be revolution, or the loss by the people of the right of suffrage and the overthrow of republican institutions. The manner in which this system impoverishes the middle and poorer classes, and adds to the advantages of the wealthy, has already been shown. But other active and powerful causes will hasten the catastrophe, and develop the machinery by which it will be wrought out.

“Monopolies of every kind are universal. Monopolies of land, monopolies of transportation, monopolies of manufacturing—corporations, with almost sovereign powers, exist in every State. Millions of acres of farming lands are owned by some of these corporations. They already have their armies of tenants, employes and debtors. Such of these corporations as have a common business may by degrees become consolidated and have such power as to prevent competition, and compel persons doing business with them to submit to their exactions. Even within these corporations, the process of impoverishing the weak and enriching the strong and skillful will be carried on by combinations of large stockholders, to alternately raise and lower the price of stocks. At length the parties and classes who control these various corporations will practically constitute a number of distinct oligarchies, with their paid attorneys in the legislature of every State, and in Congress, and with their representatives and agents in the lobby. These oligarchies will soon acquire the habit of uniting to enable each to accomplish its designs. If, during this condition of things, national questions, stirring the hearts and enlisting the feelings of the people, shall arise, the representatives of these oligarchies can unite with able and unscrupulous men who may have obtained position, as the leaders and exponents of the feelings of the people upon these exciting questions. When the influence or power of one part of the league fails, that of the other may make up the deficiency. It may also happen that, in consequence of a peculiar feature in our constitution, the necessity for which has passed away, a number of States small in population, but strong in being the centre of the organizations and monopolies referred to, will have almost a controlling interest in one branch of Congress. It may then happen, that, under the pretext of a desire to accomplish the wishes of the people upon the subjects in which their feelings are enlisted, and through the instrumentality in part of the constitutional provision which makes each House the judge of the elections, qualifications, and returns of its members, honest and earnest representatives will be made use of to deprive a portion of the States of their representation in Congress, and at last to reduce to the condition of territories and deprive of the right of suffrage all of the States, the population of which may be free from the control of this combination of interests. It will then be an easy matter to change the constitutions of States retaining the rights of suffrage and

representation, so as to limit the power of voting by property qualifications, or otherwise, to a smaller number of persons. It will then also be easy to enact laws of primogeniture, create orders of nobility, elect a President for life, remove all restrictions upon standing armies, and the abuse of the public moneys, and we will have in full operation a monarchial system more despotic and oppressive than any which exists in Europe. It is not the interest even of the capitalists of this country, that such events and changes should take place; as by the fifth generation the great mass of their descendants will have been reduced to the common level of the poor, and be exposed to the evils and sufferings incident to oppression. A preventive and remedy for these evils will be found, in part, in adhering to universal suffrage, in restricting the ownership of land and the misuse of corporate powers, and in abandoning the indirect system, with all its special taxes on agriculture, mining, transportation, manufactures, commerce, and industry of every kind, and resorting to direct and equal taxation upon all the property in the country, in proportion to its value."

The following extract from the reply of Mr. Hayes to an editorial of the "London Times," attacking his financial report, is worthy of being preserved in this connection:

"It is true that the wisest legislation can only be an approximation, often a slow and distant approximation, to what is absolutely right. Complex relations, important and diverse, are to be studied, understood and treated. New exigencies are to be met. And often, amidst present difficulties, reforms of great value must be left incomplete for another generation; yet none the less should the statesman seek continually to know and to reach the highest and best standard.

"In the management of the public finances, I believe the following conclusions should be accepted as true, and applied in practice:

"1. The normal condition of every well governed State is freedom from debt, a condition which should not be left but under the most urgent necessity, and should be returned to as speedily as possible.

"2. A government is neither a trader nor a speculator, but an administrator, and is bound, when it has incurred debts, to exhibit fairly its condition, and use honestly and firmly its assets, of which the power and resources of taxation are the chief. It is bound to compel contributions from its subjects upon principles of equality, to the extent necessary to pay those debts, without dishonest additions or abatement.

"3. It has no right, while exacting such contributions, to diminish the relative value of property, or destroy productive industry, by withdrawing or arbitrarily contracting the currency.

"4. Its financial as well as its political system should be domestic, and independent of foreign governments and capitalists. Self-respect and safety equally forbid it to solicit moneys from abroad, or to make its securities payable outside of its boundaries.

"As far as the liabilities of the United States are concerned, they seem to me quite within our means of payment, without impoverishing our people, and without wronging our creditors."

To complete this sketch, it may be stated that Mr. Hayes is a large land-owner in and around Chicago. He has expended several hundred thousand dollars in valuable buildings, and every year contributes largely to the growth and development of the city.



NORMAN B. JUDD.

HON. NORMAN B. JUDD, the subject of this sketch, was born at Rome, Oneida County, N. Y., January 10, 1815. His father, Norman Judd, a potter by trade, was born in Goshen, Littlefield County, Conn., and his mother, of the Vanderhuyden family, at Troy, N. Y. She was descended from the old Dutch stock, to which that part of the State adjacent to the Hudson River owes so much of its thrift and energy.

Young Judd received the usual rudiments of education at the common schools, and finished his school days at Grovenor's High School at Rome, having among his schoolmates Chief Justice Caton, Hon. Anson Miller, and many other residents of Illinois, who, since those days, have risen to eminence. Upon his graduation from the school, he was sufficiently qualified to enter college, but he had formed the resolution not to be a burden upon his parents, but to go to work and earn a living for himself. The resolution was firmly formed, but, like most young men, who have just completed their school days, and are about to enter upon the practical duties of the world, he had settled upon no occupation which was to afford him permanent employment, and thus, for some time, drifted from one pursuit to another, in the endeavor to find that which should be most congenial to his tastes and best adapted to his talents. For six weeks, he was employed in a store, but the mercantile profession was soon an aversion to him. He then took "stick" in hand and for two weeks stood at a case in the office of the "Utica Observer," but the fourth estate was evidently uncongenial to him, for shortly afterwards we find him in a physician's office, studying medicine, with the late distinguished Dr. Daniel Brainard for a fellow-student. From medicine, he gravitated to the law. He had at last found the profession for which he was specially

qualified, and in which he was subsequently to achieve eminence. He at first entered the office of Wheeler Barnes, at Rome, as a student, and afterwards pursued his studies in the offices of Stryker & Gay, and Foster & Stryker, in the same town; and, in the spring of 1836, having just attained his majority, was admitted to the bar.

In the meantime, Judge Caton, his old schoolmate and friend at Grovenor's, had, in common with many other young men, removed to the West and settled in Chicago, where he laid the foundation of a lucrative practice. He wrote to Mr. Judd, requesting him to come to the new city, which was then in the day of small beginnings, but had already commenced to attract attention. The letter from his friend, and the advantages which the West then held out to young men, induced him to accede to the request, and he arrived in Chicago in November, 1836, and at once entered into a partnership with the afterwards Chief Justice. His abilities as a lawyer immediately gave him a prominent position at the bar, and secured for him an election as the first City Attorney, during the mayoralty of Hon. William B. Ogden, in the year 1837, a position which he filled successfully for two years.

In 1838, Judge Caton removed to Plainfield, Ill., and the partnership between him and Mr. Judd was dissolved. Immediately thereafter, he entered into partnership with Hon. J. Y. Scammon, and they remained together in the successful practice of the law for nine years, from 1838 to 1847. Such was the mutual confidence of the men in each other and the perfect harmony of the firm, that no article of partnership or writings of any description ever passed between them, except the ordinary accounts of an office.

During the same year, he was appointed a Notary Public, and in 1842 was elected Alderman of the First Ward of the city, but did not commence his active political life until 1844, when he was elected to the State Senate, on the Democratic ticket, from the district of Cook and Lake Counties, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. Samuel Hoard. He was re-elected to the same position in 1846, and (the New Constitution cutting off half his term) again in 1848. His career in the Senate was so satisfactory in the advancement of the best interests of Chicago, that he was sent back to the Senate in 1852 and in 1856. During the sixteen years that he was State Senator, he gave his best energies and abilities to secure the material growth and prosperity of Chicago. He was actively engaged, and bore a prominent part in organizing and

perfecting that gigantic railroad system which, more than anything else, has raised Chicago to her present commercial importance. He also did much to place the impaired credit of the State on a healthy basis, and, aided by his close knowledge of the law and his position as an attorney, he helped largely to mould, by legislation, the character and *status* of the courts of Chicago and Cook and Lake Counties.

We come now to an important era in Mr. Judd's political life, the events of which brought him more prominently than ever before the people of the whole State. The repeal of the Missouri Compromise was agitating the entire country at the election in the autumn of 1853, and was the entering wedge that was to divide parties. The Legislature of Illinois, elected that year, was made up of three parties: Democrats, Whigs, and Anti-Nebraska Democrats. The General Assembly, in joint session, was composed of one hundred members. Of these the Whigs and Anti-Nebraska Democrats numbered fifty-one, and the Democrats forty-nine. Mr. Judd belonged to the Anti-Nebraska Democrats, and was a zealous and unflinching advocate of their doctrines, although the party was seemingly in a hopeless minority. On the assembling of the General Assembly, the full strength of the party was eight, three Senators and five Representatives. Before the election for Senator came on, that small minority was still further reduced by the loss of three of its members. Hon. James Shields, who had voted to repeal the Missouri Compromise, was a candidate for re-election. Mr. Lincoln was the candidate of the Whigs, who had forty-six votes. Judge Trumbull was the candidate of the Anti-Nebraska Democrats, who could muster five votes. After several ballots, the Democrats dropped General Shields, and cast their votes for Governor Joel A. Matteson. On the nineteenth ballot, the friends of Mr. Lincoln, at his request, dropped his name, and joining the Anti-Nebraska Democrats, elected Judge Trumbull as Senator.

The action of the small minority in this election caused an intense excitement among the Whig politicians throughout the State; and afterwards, in 1860, when Mr. Judd was a candidate for nomination by the Republican party to the office of Governor, his opponents charged him with treachery and bad faith towards Mr. Lincoln. These charges were so persistently pressed that Messrs. George W. Dole, Gurdon S. Hubbard and John H. Kinzie, Whigs, and old friends of Mr. Lincoln, addressed a note to him, inquiring into their truth. The following letter, taken from the Chicago papers, is Mr. Lincoln's reply:

“SPRINGFIELD, December 14, 1859.

“MESSRS. DOLE, HUBBARD AND BROWN:

“GENTLEMEN: Your favor of the 12th is at hand, and it gives me pleasure to be able to answer it. It is not my intention to take part in any of the rivalries for the gubernatorial nomination; but the fear of being misunderstood upon that subject ought not to deter me from doing justice to Mr. Judd, and preventing a wrong being done to him by the use of my name in connection with alleged wrongs to me.

“In answer to your first question, as to whether Mr. Judd was guilty of any unfairness to me, at the time of Senator Trumbull’s election, I answer unhesitatingly in the negative. Mr. Judd owed no political allegiance to any party whose candidate I was. He was in the Senate, holding over, having been elected by a Democratic constituency. He never was in any caucus of the friends who sought to make me United States Senator—never gave me any pledges or promises to support me—and subsequent events have greatly tended to prove the wisdom, politically, of Mr. Judd’s course. The election of Judge Trumbull strongly tended to sustain and preserve the position of that portion of the Democrats who condemned the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and left them in a position of joining with us in forming the Republican party, as was done at the Bloomington Convention, in 1856.

“During the canvass of 1858, for the Senatorship, my belief was, and still is, that I had no more sincere and faithful friend than Mr. Judd—certainly none whom I trusted more. His position as Chairman of the State Central Committee led to my greater intercourse with him, and to my giving him a larger share of my confidence than with or to almost any other friend; and I have never suspected that that confidence was to any degree misplaced.

“My relations with Mr. Judd since the organization of the Republican party in our State, in 1856, and especially since the organization of the Legislature in February, 1857, have been so very intimate, that I deem it an impossibility that he could have been dealing treacherously with me. He has also, at all times, appeared equally true and faithful to the party. In his position as Chairman of the Committee, I believe he did all that any man could have done. The best of us are liable to common errors, which become apparent by subsequent development, but I do not now know of a single error committed by Mr. Judd, since he and I have acted together politically.

“I had occasionally heard these insinuations against Mr. Judd, before the receipt of your letter, and in no instance have I hesitated to pronounce them wholly unjust to the full extent of my knowledge and belief. I have been, and still am, very anxious to take no part between the many friends, all good and true, who are mentioned as candidates for a Republican gubernatorial nomination, but I cannot feel that my own honor is quite clear, if I remain silent when I hear any one of them assailed about matters of which I believe I know more than his assailants.

“I take pleasure in adding, that of all the avowed friends I had in the canvass of last year, I do not suspect any of having acted treacherously to me or to our cause; and that there is not one of them in whose honesty, honor and integrity I to-day have greater confidence than I have in those of Mr. Judd.

“I dislike to appear before the public in this matter, but you are at liberty to make such use of this letter as you may think justice requires.

“Yours, very truly,

“A. LINCOLN.”

In 1856, Mr. Judd was a member of the famous Bloomington Convention, that organized the Republican party. He was one of the prime movers of that Convention, and brought to bear upon it that executive ability which has always marked his career in the organization of conventions, the management of canvasses, and the direction of great political movements. His prominence in the Convention, both as a counselor and projector, placed him on the Committee on Resolutions, and secured for him the appointment of Chairman of the State Central Committee—a position which he held during the canvass of 1856, the Lincoln and Douglas Senatorial campaign of 1858, the canvass of 1860, which resulted in the election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency, and until his departure for Europe, in 1861. During that period, his practical experience and cool judgment did much to place the party in the majority; and he managed all its canvasses with remarkable success. His *forte* was not so much on the stump, although he was always a clear, able and forcible speaker, as in planning the battle, choosing the ground, distributing the forces, and governing their movements. In this direction he brought a rare generalship to bear upon campaigns.

The next important event in Mr. Judd's political life, was the Philadelphia Convention, that nominated John C. Fremont for the Presidency, to which Mr. Judd was a delegate from Illinois, and chairman of the delegation. He was selected by the delegation as a member of the National Republican Committee, and continued in that position until he left for Europe. By his efforts in that Committee, he secured Chicago as the locality for the Republican Convention of 1860.

In 1858, after a consultation with Mr. Judd, Mr. Lincoln concluded to ask for a joint discussion with Judge Douglas, on the great issues of the day, and delegated Mr. Judd to hand the Judge the following note in the form of a challenge:

“HON. S. A. DOUGLAS:

“MY DEAR SIR: Will it be agreeable to you to make an arrangement for you and myself to divide time and address the same audiences the present canvass? Mr. Judd, who will hand you this, is authorized to receive your answer, and, if agreeable to you, to enter into the terms of such an arrangement.

“Your obedient servant,

“A. LINCOLN.”

This note was the preliminary move which led to the memorable debate, the executive part of which was managed by Mr. Judd for

Mr. Lincoln. Both the eminent disputants are dead—the one by the hand of the assassin, the other after lingering illness—but the debate in which they were the participants will always live as one of the most memorable events in the political history of the country.

The next political movement in which Mr. Judd was prominently engaged, was the Convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln for the Presidency, held in Chicago in 1860, in which he was chairman of the Illinois delegation. The contest in the Convention was virtually between the friends of Mr. Seward, under the leadership of the New York delegation, and the friends of Mr. Lincoln, under the leadership of the Illinois delegation. Mr. Seward was placed in nomination, in behalf of the New York delegation, by Hon. William M. Evarts, and Mr. Lincoln, in behalf of the Illinois delegation, by Mr. Judd. The contest throughout was one of the most animated ever known in the history of political conventions. Mr. Seward's interests were in the hands of some of the most astute and influential politicians of the East, and some of the prominent party leaders of the West. At the outset, Mr. Seward's chances seemed the most favorable; but the ground had been carefully reviewed, and the preliminaries had been as carefully planned by Mr. Judd and his friends; and, although the struggle was a long and severe one, Mr. Judd's generalship was again successful, and, on the third ballot, Mr. Lincoln received the unanimous nomination of the Convention, to be the standard-bearer of the Republican party.

Mr. Lincoln was elected, and Mr. Judd was one of the party that accompanied him from Springfield to Washington to assume the duties of President. A conspiracy was discovered to assassinate Mr. Lincoln on his passage through Baltimore, and Mr. Judd's connection with the counter plans to preserve Mr. Lincoln's life forms one of the most interesting passages in his history. The following letter, addressed to Mr. Allan Pinkerton, the well-known detective officer, and published by the newspaper press, explains fully the means adopted, and Mr. Judd's relations thereto:

“CHICAGO, Ill., November 3, 1867.

“MR. ALLAN PINKERTON:

“SIR: Yours of the 31st ultimo, inclosing a letter of Mr. Kennedy to Mr. Lossing relating to the conspiracy to assassinate Mr. Lincoln on his passage through Baltimore, in February, 1861, and printed in the second volume of Mr. Lossing's ‘History of the War,’ I found on my table last evening, on my return from the country. Notwithstanding the various publications in the papers purporting to give accounts of that

matter, some of which were grossly inaccurate, I have refrained from publishing anything in relation thereto. But the historian is making a permanent record, and I cannot, in justice to you, refuse to make a statement of the facts within my personal knowledge.

"As you suggest, I was one of the party which accompanied Mr. Lincoln from Springfield to Washington. When the party reached Cincinnati, I received a letter from you dated at Baltimore, stating that there was a plot on foot to assassinate Mr. Lincoln on his passage through that city, and that you would communicate further as the party progressed eastward. Knowing that you were at that point with your detective force for the purpose of protecting the Philadelphia and Baltimore Railroad against the attempts by the traitors to destroy the same, the information thus sent made a deep impression upon me, but to avoid causing anxiety on the part of Mr. Lincoln, or any of the party, I kept this information to myself. At Buffalo I received a second brief note from you, saying that the evidence was accumulating. No further communication, on that subject, was received until we arrived in the city of New York. In the evening of the day of our arrival at the Astor House, a servant came to my room and informed me that there was a lady in No. —, who wished to see me. General Pope was in my room at the time. I followed the servant to one of the upper rooms of the hotel, where, upon entering, I found a lady seated at a table, with some papers before her. She arose as I entered, and said: 'Mr. Judd, I presume,' and I responded: 'Yes, Madam,' and she handed me a letter from you, introducing her as Mrs. Warn, superintendent of the female detective department of your police force. She stated that you did not like to trust the mail in so important a matter, and that she had been sent to arrange for a personal interview between yourself and me, at which all the proofs relating to the conspiracy could be submitted to me. It was accordingly arranged that immediately on the arrival of the party in Philadelphia you should notify me at what place I should meet you. I informed her that I should be in the carriage with Mr. Lincoln from the depot to the Continental Hotel. During this interview with Mrs. Warn, Colonel E. S. Sanford, President of the American Telegraph Company, called, and Mrs. Warn introduced him to me. He showed me the letter from you to him relating to this affair, and tendered me the use of his lines for any communication I might have to make, and also his personal services, if needed.

"At Philadelphia, while riding from the depot to the hotel in the carriage with Mr. Lincoln, a file of policemen being on each side of the carriage, I saw a young man walking on the outside of the line of policemen, who was evidently trying to attract my attention. At about the corner of Broad and Chestnut streets, the young man crowded through the line of policemen, nearly upsetting two of them, came to the side of the carriage and handed me a piece of paper, on which was written 'St. Louis Hotel; ask for T. H. Hutchinson.' I afterwards ascertained that the messenger was Mr. Burns, one of Colonel Sanford's telegraphic force. Immediately after the arrival of the carriage at the Continental, I went to the St. Louis Hotel, and being shown up to Hutchinson's room, I found you and Mr. S. M. Felton, President of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company, together awaiting my arrival. An hour or more was spent in examining and analyzing the proofs upon which you based your belief in the plot, and the result was a perfect conviction on the part of Mr. Felton and myself that the plot was a reality, and that Mr. Lincoln's safety required him to proceed to Washington that evening, in the eleven o'clock train. I expressed the opinion that Mr. Lincoln would not

go on that night, but I proposed that you should immediately accompany me to the Continental Hotel and lay the proofs before Mr. Lincoln, as he was an old acquaintance and friend of yours, and to my knowledge had occasion, before this time, to test your reliability and prudence. On proceeding to the hotel, we found the people assembled in such masses that our only means of entrance was through the rear by the servants' door. We went to my room, which was on the same floor with the ladies' parlor, and sent for Mr. Lincoln. He was then in one of the large parlors, surrounded by ladies and gentlemen. I think Mr. Nicolay, his private secretary, took the message to him. Mr. Lincoln came to my room, forcing his way through the crowd, and all the proofs and facts were laid before him in detail, he canvassing them and subjecting you to a thorough cross-examination. After this had been done, I stated to him the conclusion to which Mr. Felton, yourself and myself had arrived. But I added: 'The proofs that have now been laid before you cannot be published, as it would involve the lives of several of Mr. Pinkerton's force, and especially that of poor Tim. Webster,' who was then serving in a rebel cavalry company under drill at Merryman's, in Maryland. I further remarked to Mr. Lincoln: 'If you follow the course suggested, of proceeding to Washington to-night, you will necessarily be subjected to the scoffs and sneers of your enemies, and the disapproval of your friends, who cannot be made to believe in the existence of so desperate a plot.' Mr. Lincoln replied that he 'appreciated these suggestions,' but that he 'could stand anything that was necessary.' Then, rising from his seat, he said: 'I cannot go to-night. I have promised to raise the flag over Independence Hall to-morrow morning, and to visit the Legislature at Harrisburg; beyond that I have no engagements. Any plan that may be adopted that will enable me to fulfill these two promises, I will carry out, and you can tell me what is concluded upon to-morrow.' Mr. Lincoln then left the room, without any apparent agitation. During this interview, Colonel Ward H. Lamon entered the room, but left immediately. A few minutes after, Mr. Henry Sanford, as the representative of Colonel E. S. Sanford, President of the American Telegraph Company, came into the room. You then left for the purpose of finding Thomas A. Scott, Esq., Vice-President of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, and also to notify Mr. Felton, who was waiting, at the Lapeer House, your report of the interview with Mr. Lincoln.

"About twelve o'clock you returned, bringing with you Mr. G. C. Francisus, General Manager of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, saying that you were not able to find Mr. Scott, who was out of town. A full discussion of the entire matter was had between us, the party consisting of Mr. Francisus, Mr. Sanford, yourself and myself. After all the contingencies that could be imagined had been discussed, the following programme was adopted: That after the reception at Harrisburg, a special train should leave the latter place at six p. m., consisting of a baggage car and one passenger car, to convey Mr. Lincoln and one companion back to Philadelphia; that that train was to be under the control of Mr. Francisus and Mr. Enoch Lewis, General Superintendent; that the track was to be cleared of everything between Harrisburg and Philadelphia, from half-past five until after the passage of the special train; that Mr. Felton should detain the eleven o'clock, p. m., Baltimore train, until the arrival of the special train from Harrisburg; that Mrs. Warn should engage berths in the sleeping-car bound for Baltimore; that you should meet Mr. Lincoln with a carriage at West Philadelphia on the arrival of the special train, and carry him to the Baltimore train; that Mr. Sanford was to make it perfectly certain that no telegraphic message should pass over the wires from

six o'clock the next evening until Mr. Lincoln's arrival in Washington should be known; that Ward H. Lamon should accompany Mr. Lincoln.

"Every supposed possible contingency was discussed and re-discussed, and that party separated at half-past four that morning, to carry out the programme agreed upon. At six that morning, Mr. Lincoln fulfilled his promise by raising the flag over Independence Hall; and I have always believed that the tinge of sadness which pervaded his remarks on that occasion, and the reference to sacrificing himself for his country, were induced by the incidents of the night preceding.

"Later in the morning, and I think about eight o'clock, Mr. Lincoln sent for me to come to his room. I went, and found Mr. Frederick W. Seward with Mr. Lincoln. Mr. Lincoln said to me that Mr. Seward had been sent from Washington by his father to warn him of danger in passing through Baltimore, and to urge him to come directly to Washington. I do not think that Mr. Seward stated to me the facts upon which his father's convictions were founded; but the knowledge that from an entirely independent line of testimony to that which you had furnished the preceding night, had led Governor Seward to the same conclusion, that there was danger, strengthened my own convictions of the propriety of the course marked out. I told Mr. Seward that he could say to his father that all had been arranged, and that so far as human foresight could predict, Mr. Lincoln would be in Washington at six o'clock the next morning; that he understood the absolute necessity of secrecy in the matter. I do not think that I gave him any of the details, but I am not positive on that point. After the train left Philadelphia for Harrisburg, and as soon as I could get a word with Mr. Lincoln alone, I told him the proposed plan of operations; I told him that I felt exceedingly the responsibility, as no member of the party had been informed of anything connected with the matter, and that it was due to the gentlemen of the party that they should be advised with and consulted in so important a step. It is proper to add, that Colonel Lamon, Mr. Nicolay and Colonel Ellsworth knew that something was on foot, but very judiciously refrained from asking questions. To the above suggestions Mr. Lincoln assented, adding: 'I reckon they will laugh at us Judd, but you had better get them together.' It was arranged that after the reception at the State House, and before dinner, the matter should be fully laid before the following gentlemen of the party: Judge David Davis, Colonel Sumner, Major David Hunter, Captain John Pope, Ward H. Lamon and John G. Nicolay.

"The meeting thus arranged took place in the parlor of the hotel, Mr. Lincoln being present. The facts were laid before them by me, together with the details of the proposed plan of action. There was a diversity of opinion, and some warm discussion, and I was subjected to a very rigid cross-examination. Judge Davis, who had expressed no opinion, but contented himself with asking rather pointed questions, turned to Mr. Lincoln, who had been listening to the whole discussion, and said: 'Well, Mr. Lincoln, what is your own judgment upon this matter?' Mr. Lincoln replied: 'I have thought over this matter considerably, since I went over the ground with Pinkerton last night. The appearance of Mr. Frederick Seward, with warning from another source, confirms Mr. Pinkerton's belief. Unless there are some other reasons beside fear of ridicule, I am disposed to carry out Judd's plan.' Judge Davis then said: 'That settles the matter, gentlemen.' Colonel Sumner said: 'So be it, gentlemen; it is against my judgment, but I have undertaken to go to Washington with Mr. Lincoln, and I shall do it.' I tried to convince him that any additional person added to the risk; but the spirit of the gallant old soldier was up, and debate was useless.

"The party separated about four p. m., the others to go to the dinner table, and myself to go to the railroad station and the telegraph office. At a quarter to six I was back at the hotel, and Mr. Lincoln was still at the table. In a few moments the carriage drove up to the side door of the hotel. Either Mr. Nicolay or Mr. Lamou called Mr. Lincoln from the table. He went to his room, changed his dinner dress for a traveling suit, and came down with a soft hat sticking in his pocket and his shawl on his arm. As the party passed through the hall I said, in a low tone, 'Lamon, go ahead; as soon as Mr. Lincoln is in the carriage, drive off. The crowd must not be allowed to identify him.' Mr. Lamou went first to the carriage; Colonel Sumner was following close after Mr. Lincoln, I put my hand gently on his shoulder, he turned to see what was wanted, and, before I could explain, the carriage was off. The situation was a little awkward, to use no stronger terms, for a few moments, until I said to the Colonel: 'When we get to Washington, Mr. Lincoln shall determine what apology is due to you.'

"Mr. Franciscus and Mr. Lewis, in charge of that special train, took Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Lamou safely to West Philadelphia, and at that station you met them with a carriage and took them to the Baltimore train, and Mr. Lincoln immediately retired to his berth in the sleeping-car. No one but the persons herein named—not even his family—knew where Mr. Lincoln was until the next morning's telegraph announced that he was in Washington. To get away from questioning, I went to my room about nine o'clock, and staid there until about one, when a dispatch reached me from Philadelphia, saying that to that point all was right.

"Mr. Kennedy can test the accuracy of these facts, as to whom the credit is due for arranging for the safety of Mr. Lincoln, by reference to the gentlemen named herein, and I have purposely given them in detail, so that any doubting person can verify or contradict them. On our journey to Washington, I had seen how utterly helpless the party were, even amongst friends, and with a loyal police force, as General Hunter had his shoulder broken in Buffalo, in the crowd and jam. The same spirit that slaughtered the Massachusetts soldiers at Baltimore—that laid low by the hand of the assassin that great and good man at the commencement of his second term, had prepared to do that deed to prevent his first inauguration; and I know that the first warning of danger that Mr. Lincoln received came from you; and that his passage in safety through Baltimore was accomplished in the manner above described,

"Respectfully, yours,

"N. B. JUDD."

On the 4th of March, 1861, Mr. Lincoln nominated his Cabinet, and the first nomination, after its confirmation, was that of Hon. Norman B. Judd, as Minister to Berlin, the most polished court of Europe. It is equally significant that Mr. Johnson, when he inaugurated the era of the political guillotine, and seceded from the party that elected him Vice-President, commenced his removals with Mr. Judd. His was the first appointment by Mr. Lincoln, and the first removal by Mr. Johnson, and the removal was ordered by Mr. Johnson before his predecessor was buried.

Mr. Judd came home from Berlin, where he had represented the

country with signal ability, in October, 1865. He left Chicago four years and a half before, with a population of one hundred and nine thousand, and returned to find the same increased to over two hundred thousand, and a corresponding growth in all the elements that make a great metropolitan city. Mr. Johnson had manifested his opposition to Congress in a special manner by his removals from office, and the people, in return, determined to send Mr. Judd to Congress. Hon. John Wentworth was his opponent before the Convention. The two men had been opponents, both in the Democratic and Republican parties, for twenty years, and were now, for the first time, each seeking the same office. Both were men of great executive ability and party influence. Mr. Judd had been absent nearly five years, returning to find a city of strangers. Mr. Wentworth had been on the ground all that time, in active party exercise. The contest, therefore, was as unequal as it was bitter; but Mr. Judd triumphed over his antagonist, the strongest that could have been put in the field against him, and carried the election over his Democratic competitor at the polls.

We have, thus far, sketched only Mr. Judd's political career, because that has been the marked feature of his life. Before closing this sketch, we propose to briefly glance at his career as a lawyer and business man. In 1847, after his dissolution with Mr. Scammon, he formed a co-partnership with the Hon. John M. Wilson, which continued until the latter's elevation to the bench. About the close of the partnership, the railroad interests of the State were beginning to assume importance, and the firm of Judd & Wilson was largely employed in that department of practice. From that time until he left for Europe, Mr. Judd's attention was exclusively given to that branch of the law. The extent of his business in this direction is best shown by stating his connections. He was the Attorney of the Michigan Southern Railroad, and managed its litigation with the Michigan Central at Chicago. He was Attorney and a Director of the Chicago and Rock Island Road; also of the Mississippi and Missouri Road, in Iowa. He was President of the Peoria and Bureau Valley Road, Attorney for the Pittsburgh and Fort Wayne Road, a Director of the Chicago and Milwaukee Road, and President of the Railroad Bridge Company, at Rock Island. The existence of this bridge has been the cause of constant litigation in all the various forms that legal ingenuity can suggest. The first litigation was a bill filed by the United States to restrain the construction of the bridge. The application

for the injunction was heard before Judge McLean, and the control and preparation of the defense was in the hands of Mr. Judd. Since that date, the Bridge Company has been on the defensive in nearly all the courts, both State and national, of Illinois and Iowa. The defense, in all these suits, was controlled and managed by Mr. Judd, up to the time of his departure for Europe; and the bridge still stands, in spite of all the legal assaults upon it.

Mr. Judd's election to Congress closes his career as far as the purposes of this volume are concerned; but it is fair to presume that in the future, as in the past, he will continue to exercise a strong controlling political influence. As a politician, he has been almost invariably successful, chiefly owing to his remarkable executive ability. As a public servant, from his first office of Attorney of a city in embryo, to that of representative of the Republic at the first court of Europe, he has always been faithful, conscientious in the discharge of duty, true to liberty, and without reproach. As a citizen, he has labored arduously for the interests of the city, and has lived to see the fruits of his labors.

Mr. Judd was married, in 1844, to Miss Adeline Rossiter, of Chicago, a lady eminently qualified, both in intellectual accomplishments and domestic virtues, to fill her station. He has three children living—Frank R., aged twenty-two; Edward James, aged nine; and Minnie Mitchell, aged thirteen.

JOHN WENTWORTH.

JOHN WENTWORTH is one of the very few men now living who attended the meetings called in the winter of 1836-7, to consider the expediency of applying to the Legislature, in session at Vandalia, for a city charter.

He was secretary of the first political meeting ever called in the First Ward to make nominations preliminary to the first municipal election, and at which meeting Hon. Francis C. Sherman was one of the nominees for Alderman. In August, 1837, he was secretary of a convention held at Brush Hill (now of Du Page County), to nominate officers for the then county of Cook, and at which Walter Kimball, the present City Comptroller, was nominated for Judge of Probate. In 1838, he was appointed School Inspector; and he held the same office, under the new name of Member of the Board of Education, when he was last elected to Congress. He has met among the scholars, whilst making his official visits, the grandchildren of those he met as scholars in his first year of service. He was the first corporation printer of Chicago, elected in 1837, and he held the position for about three-fourths of the period of the twenty-five years that he was sole editor, publisher and proprietor of the "Chicago Democrat." He commenced making public speeches at our first municipal election, when Hon. W. B. Ogden was elected Mayor.

He was in the then town of Chicago at the Presidential election of 1836, but was not a voter, as he had arrived only the 25th of October, of that year.

He was born in Sandwich, Strafford County, New Hampshire, March 5, 1815. Taking his first lessons in life amid the hardy sons of the Switzerland of America, he was sent, in the winter of 1826-7, to the

academy at Gilmanton, New Hampshire; thence to Wolfborough, New Hampshire; to New Hampton, New Hampshire; and to South Berwick, Maine. In 1832, he entered Dartmouth College, and graduated there in 1836. That institution has since conferred the degree of LL. D. upon him. Senator Grimes, of Iowa, was a member of the same class with him, and James F. Joy, of Detroit, was one of their teachers. The winter previous to his entering college, he taught school at New Hampton, New Hampshire, and three of the winters he was in college, he taught at Hanover, Grafton, and East Lebanon. Whilst at the latter place, he was elected a delegate to the County Convention, and was made chairman of the committee upon resolutions, and his report, and remarks accompanying it, were highly commended in the papers of the day, as displaying the true "Jackson grit." He became of age whilst in college, and gave his first vote for Isaac Hill, the Jackson candidate for Governor. He had been a writer for Jackson newspapers before entering college; and whilst there, his contributions to them were frequent. At his College Commencement, Governor Hill, Franklin Pierce, John P. Hale, and Edmund Burke were upon the stage, and publicly congratulated him upon his performance, the three latter little dreaming what relations to each other they were so soon to occupy. In seven years, he was the colleague of Messrs. Hale and Burke in Congress, and he was again in Congress when Mr. Pierce was President.

Mr. Burke, as editor of the "Newport (N. H.) Spectator," speaking of the exercises at this commencement of Dartmouth College, said: "Some of them gave evidence of a high order of talent, among whom we would mention that of John Wentworth, of Sandwich." The "Vermont Chronicle" of August 31, 1836, the organ of the Congregational denomination of that State, congratulated young Wentworth "On the possession of a voice of uncommon strength, compass and melody," and said: "We hope that voice will do good in the world, and not evil; for either of which purposes it may be signally adapted." As his pen has written more than that of any other one man in Chicago, so his voice has spoken more; and there are two prominent subjects upon which it has given no uncertain sound, viz.: LIBERTY and ECONOMY.

On Monday, October 3, of the same year, he left his father's house, with one hundred dollars in his pocket, "bound West." So undetermined was he as to his place of destination, that he did not know where to advise his friends to direct their letters. The Governor of his State gave

him a letter to some one man in each of the new States and Territories, but which he never had occasion to use. Two of these letters we copy, the first addressed to Governor Henry Dodge, of Wisconsin, and the second to Hon. R. J. Walker, United States Senator from Mississippi:

“CONCORD, N. H., September 29, 1836.

“SIR: Permit me to introduce to your friendly attentions, Mr. John Wentworth, a graduate of Dartmouth College, of the present year. Mr. Wentworth possesses merit as a scholar and a gentleman, and has already discovered talents as a politician which give him the first rank among our young men. He goes to the West in pursuit of fortune and fame. Should he take a stand in your Territory, I cannot doubt that he will receive, as he will merit, the patronage and friendship of the pioneers of your flourishing country.

“I am, with high respect, your obedient servant,

“ISAAC HILL.”

“CONCORD, N. H., September 29, 1836.

“DEAR SIR: This will introduce Mr. John Wentworth, of this State, of whose talents and worth I had occasion to speak to yourself during the last session of Congress. I cannot doubt he will be encouraged on his way by all such aids as you may conveniently give him. Believe me,

“Your friend and obedient servant,

“ISAAC HILL.”

His route was by stage over the Green Mountains to Schenectady; thence by the only railroad between Chicago and the East, as far as Utica; thence by canal to Buffalo; and by steamer to Detroit, where he arrived Thursday evening, the 13th. He advertised himself as a school teacher, the day after his arrival, in the “Detroit Free Press,” and walked into the country as far as Ann Arbor, going and returning by different routes. Meeting with no success, he shipped his trunk for Chicago, by Oliver Newberry’s new brig (Manhattan), and, his feet being sore from previous traveling, he took the stage across the country to Michigan City, where he arrived October 22. Thence he traveled on foot to Chicago, around the beach of the Lake, there being, at that time, no other road, where he arrived Tuesday, A. M., the 25th, and took his dinner at the United States Hotel, kept by John Murphy (afterwards Alderman of the city), at the corner of Lake and Market streets, on the site of the Wigwam, where Mr. Lincoln was first nominated for President.

About this time, a New Hampshire acquaintance purchased the “Chicago Democrat,” and made arrangements with Mr. Wentworth to conduct it while he returned East. The “Democrat” was established in

1834, having been the first paper in the city, and there was but one other. The late Daniel Brainard, M. D., was his immediate predecessor in the editorial chair. As the paper was only published weekly, he devoted his leisure time to the study of law, at the office of Henry Moore, then a lawyer of great promise, but whom consumption carried to a premature grave, in his native Massachusetts. On the 23d of November, the first number, under his management, appeared. Although he labored under the disadvantages of youth and inexperience, having been less than four months out of college, and less than thirty days in the State, he soon created a desire among the leading politicians of the Jackson school in the Northwest, that he should become sole proprietor of the establishment. And an opportunity was soon offered him, for misfortune attended the new proprietor at the East, and he was unable to meet his Western engagements. The liabilities for the Democrat were two thousand eight hundred dollars, and it was the wish of all the creditors that Mr. Wentworth should contrive in some way to liquidate them. But his total means when he arrived at Chicago were but thirty dollars, and he had received nothing since. He was unacquainted with business, and was not a printer. It was proposed by some of the creditors that he write to his father, who was a gentleman of respectable means for his locality, for assistance. But his reply was: "I am the oldest of a large family of children, and when my father has educated the others as well as he has me, it will be time for me to ask for further favors."

They then assured him that it was the wish of all that he take the paper, but they wanted him to tell how he was to pay for it. His answer was characteristic of the future man. Although now surprising no one who knows Mr. Wentworth's peculiarities, yet it then created a great deal of surprise. He said, "I propose to pay for it out of my earnings and savings. Come in every Saturday night and get what I have left after paying the week's expenses. Determine among yourselves what debts shall be paid first, and I propose to own the fixtures, types and presses, as fast as I pay for them and no faster. But I propose to own the columns from the start. Although young, I have very settled convictions, originating in inheritance, perhaps, but certainly confirmed by education, and I propose to make the 'Democrat' their organ."

The result of this negotiation was, that in July of 1837, the words, "Agent for the Proprietor," which had thus long been beneath his name, were dropped, and he continued sole editor, publisher and proprietor, until

1861, when his responsibilities growing with the rapid growth of our city and others outside, incident, not only to his public life, but to the means which he had accumulated, required him to give it up. He had become largely interested in agriculture, having a farm of 2,500 acres, and he would have nothing to do with a newspaper unless he could have *all* to do with it. It must reflect his sentiments in every column. If public sentiment was wrong, instead of catering to it, he thought it his duty to correct it, and the earlier that correction was undertaken, the better. The war had begun, and new questions were suddenly springing out of it, which had to be promptly met, and he was unwilling to trust them in the hands of those who might happen to be in his employ, when important midnight despatches might arrive, and, in particular, as he knew that whatever was written would be attributed solely to him. And it is a wonder how an independent editor like Mr. Wentworth could ever have secured so many public positions as he has. For it is the fortune of independent editors to be treading upon the toes of influence. Mr. Wentworth, whilst an editor, was ten years elected to Congress, and two years elected Mayor, with his paper in full blast upon every question that agitated the public. Call over the roll of fearless political writers, and see who have been more successful.

Having made up his mind to pay off the indebtedness of the "Chicago Democrat," and to own it, he brought to bear all those indomitable energies which have ever characterized the descendants of the earliest settlers of New England; and although this had to be done in the midst of one of the severest financial crises through which the country ever passed, and although his views upon all the questions growing out of such a crisis were considered radical and extreme, his paper never lost that bold and defiant tone with which a conviction of right ever inspires a man. It ought before to have been stated, that he is a descendant on both sides from the old Puritan and revolutionary stock of New England, men who left their native land, over two and a quarter centuries ago, to enjoy freedom of opinion, and whose descendants have all been members of the same church which they came to New England to establish.

His maternal grandfather, Colonel Amos Cogswell, had served through the entire war of the Revolution. His paternal great-grandfather, Judge John Wentworth, had presided at the first revolutionary convention in New Hampshire. His grandfather, John Wentworth, Jr., at the age of thirty-three, was a member of the Continental Congress. And the pastor

of the church of which his parents were members, and by whom he was christened, had been a soldier of the Revolution and had prayed in the camp of Washington. He brought his New England habits and inspirations to bear upon the work he had undertaken. He made his bed among the types and presses, and became not only editor, but folder, pressman, clerk and mail boy. There was no industry that could have surpassed his. By continuous daily and nightly toil, by denying himself everything that the most pressing necessity did not demand, he had paid the last dollar by the summer of 1839, and was then enabled to visit his native New England, the sole proprietor of the leading administration paper in the Northwest. During that visit, he delivered his first literary address at the commencement of Norwich (Vt.) University, taking for his subject, "All education should be practical," which was highly commended by the papers of the day as a literary production; and he was the guest at the time of General Truman B. Ransom, one of the Professors, who fell on the battle fields of Mexico, and who was the father of our own General Ransom of the War of the Rebellion.

The foresight of Mr. Wentworth, in early securing the entire control of the columns of the "Democrat," was apparent when the financial crisis of 1837 overtook the country, and which was attributed by many to the Jackson-Van Buren policy, but which he attributed to a redundant paper circulation and its natural consequences, speculation and extravagance; claiming, as he has so often done since, amid similar crises, that the specie redemption point should be the measure of paper circulation, and that all excesses of paper issues must result in a disastrous inflation of prices. An extra session of Congress was called, and the entire Democratic delegation from Illinois in the House went over to the opposition, for which the "Democrat" vehemently denounced them, and took the most decided administration ground. Its articles were copied into the "Washington Globe," the "New York Evening Post," and all the leading administration papers. The business men of Chicago, and the speculators universally, were against President Van Buren, and so, of course, were against the "Democrat," and so became many of its old creditors, who refused to have it left at their doors. It was then, as it many times afterwards was, upon the agitation of similar questions, denounced in public meetings for creating an erroneous public sentiment, and threats were made of throwing it in the river. But it kept up an unremitting fire, and defied all denunciation. The excitement was increased by the early call of a Congressional

Convention at Peoria, the denunciation of the member of Congress, and the nomination of Stephen A. Douglas in his place. Mr. Wentworth was pressed as a candidate by many delegates who were acquainted with him through his paper, but did not know that he was under the required age. One of them would insist upon voting for him, and made the prediction in the Convention that he would some day be in Congress.

The friends of the incumbent made a personal matter of the proceedings of the Convention, and his son-in-law publicly shot down one of the Committee upon Resolutions. Douglas and his opponent canvassed the District together on horseback, and their discussions, confined entirely to financial questions, were attended with great bitterness on the part of the audience, which occasionally broke out into personal collisions. Douglas made his headquarters, in Chicago, at the "Democrat" office, during this canvass, and it was the necessity of defending the administration that induced Mr. Wentworth to laboriously study the principles of governmental finance, and which qualified him to write and speak so determinedly upon them in after years.

As early as February, 1840, in answer to an invitation to address the Bay State Association, at Boston, he wrote a letter upon the relation of banks to the Government, which was extensively circulated in pamphlet form, and copied into the administration papers. The "Boston Post" of that day said: "An ample apology for its great length will be found in the sound doctrines it contains, and the powerful and eloquent style in which they are communicated. Mr. Wentworth's views of the banking system, statesmanlike and equitable as they are, cannot fail to meet with approbation from all Democrats, and from none more fully than the generous sons of the West."

It was not until 1840 that Mr. Wentworth commenced addressing public assemblies outside of the city. The Presidential election was to take place that year; and, looking upon the prospects of Mr. Van Buren as unfavorable, he started the first Democratic daily paper in the Northwest, and having got it well under way, he commenced addressing the people in Northern Illinois, and so continued until the end of the campaign, often riding in the same conveyance, and speaking from the same stand, with Douglas. But the administration of Mr. Van Buren was overthrown, and with it all those measures of finance to which Mr. Wentworth had become so early a devotee. But when the term of the new administration had half expired, Douglas and Wentworth entered

Congress together, and assisted in restoring them to the national code. At the close of the contest, he received a very complimentary letter from Governor Thomas Carlin for his services, enclosing a commission as his Aid-de-Camp, signed by Stephen A. Douglas, as Secretary of State. Hence is derived his title of Colonel.

He continued his legal studies as political excitement subsided, and in the spring of 1841 entered the Law School at Cambridge, Massachusetts, with the intention of remaining a year, and had secured the services of the late Judge George Manierre, as editor in his absence. But, in the autumn his friends became uneasy lest his absence should provoke competition for the nomination to Congress, and prevailed upon him reluctantly to return home. Calling to take leave of Judge Story, one of the Professors, he was asked why he left before the close of the term. "Private business," was the reply. Scarcely had two years elapsed, before he met Judge Story, as Congressman, who observed: "Your private business has assumed public importance. Two years ago, my student; now, my law-maker. Truly, a young man of rapid growth."

Soon after his return, he was examined by the late Governor Thomas Ford, whilst holding court at Sycamore, DeKalb County, and the late Thomas C. Brown, who was holding court at the same time in Dixon, in the adjoining county of Lee, and admitted to the bar. But his early election to Congress, and long continuance therein, with his other public positions, have left him with only the name of lawyer.

In August, 1843 (the election being a year later than usual in consequence of a delay in the apportionment), before he had been in the State seven years, he was elected to the twenty-eighth Congress, the youngest member of that body. Before that time, there had been no Member of Congress from Illinois north of Springfield, and none from any State, who resided upon Lake Michigan. He was in Congress eight years under the census of 1840, two under that of 1850, and two under that of 1860. He was in the Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Thirtieth, Thirty-first, Thirty-third and Thirty-ninth Congresses, comprising a period of Tyler's, Fillmore's and Johnson's administrations, being that of all the Vice-Presidents who ever acted as Presidents. He was under the Speakerships of Jones, of Virginia, Davis, of Indiana, Winthrop, of Massachusetts, Cobb, of Georgia, Boyd, of Kentucky, and Colfax, of Indiana; and under the administrations of Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Fillmore, Pierce and Johnson. His first District was composed of the

counties of Cook, Boone, Bureau, Champaign, DeKalb, DuPage, Grundy, Troquois, Kane, Kendall, Lake, LaSalle, Livingston, McHenry, McLean, Vermillion and Will; and from these new counties and parts of counties have since been created. This territory is now represented, in whole or in part, by seven different Members of Congress. When first elected, the canal was not completed, and there was not a railroad in the State. The northern part of the State did not contain the population that Chicago now does. Wisconsin and Iowa were not admitted into the Union, and Minnesota was only known as a part of Wisconsin Territory. But little more than half the public land in the State had been sold. He could only canvass his District in a buggy, and oftentimes his appointments could not be fulfilled from the rise of streams by sudden rains. This District extended from the Wisconsin State line about two hundred and fifty miles south, and from the Indiana State line about one hundred miles west; and there were distances which would require from eight to ten hours' travel without meeting a single inhabitant.

The history of his public acts would require a review of the history of the times. The journals of the House will speak for his votes, and the "Congressional Globe" for his speeches. He entered public life with his present motto—"Liberty and Economy." He constituted one of the small majority that rescinded, during his first term, on the motion of John Quincy Adams, the rule that prohibited the reception of all petitions upon the subject of slavery. He was present in the House when John Quincy Adams fell, and was one of the committee to escort his remains to Massachusetts. In all measures of finance, he took an equally early stand with the most radical of the anti-debt and anti-repudiation, as well as of the specie-paying and low-taxation party.

The local legislation required for his District, and the business of his constituents with the various Departments at that day, can hardly be appreciated at present. There was no telegraph, and but very little railroad communication between Chicago and Washington, and the water communication was very circuitous. The postage on an ordinary letter was then twenty-five cents. He had to get maritime jurisdiction extended over the Lakes, harbors constructed, light-houses erected, ports of entry established, United States District Courts and court-houses, marine hospitals, post office buildings, etc., etc. New mail routes and post offices were wanted; and all over Northern Illinois towns and villages have assumed names that Mr. Westworth gave to their original prairie

post office. Contested land cases, arising under the various pre-emption laws, were numerous, and required time at the Departments, as well as in Congress.

The Mexican war was begun and ended whilst he was in Congress, and this brought the claims of soldiers and their heirs for back pay, pensions, bounty, etc., etc.; and Mr. Wentworth ever took pride in being the gratuitous agent for all of his constituents.

He never relaxed his efforts, until they were crowned with success, to repeal the non-resident speculators' law, exempting lands from taxation until five years after they were sold, and to enact pre-emption, graduation and homestead laws. He was the first man from the West to introduce a bill in favor of the bonded warehouse system.

The premature adoption of an extensive railroad system had brought upon the State financial embarrassments, from which it seemed impossible to extricate it, unless Congress should make a railroad grant of land similar to that made for the canal. The Illinois delegation labored industriously for this, but they found almost insurmountable obstacles in the way. One party, to keep the tariff low, wanted to apply all the proceeds of the public lands to defraying the expenses of the General Government. The other, to keep it high, wanted to divide the proceeds of their sales among the States. Three Congresses had passed away in ineffectual attempts. The Senate had been favorable; but the House, where the older States were in greater preponderance, was immovable. Whilst the finally successful negotiations were pending to get the Illinois bondholders to complete the canal, Mr. Wentworth had formed the acquaintance of many very influential bondholders in New York and Boston; and, from the complexion of the House, he believed these men had influence enough to gain the necessary votes to pass the bill. The canal had been a success, and the registered canal bonds were far above the others in the market. Mr. Wentworth opened a correspondence with them to show that a railroad grant could be so managed as to complete the road and bring the bonds to a par with the canal bonds. They sent a delegation to Washington, who soon made the report that the tariff question was in the way. "And what I sent for you for was because, as tariff men, I supposed you could get it out of the way," said Mr. Wentworth. A few days more, and they brought to him a notification that a distinguished Member of Congress from Massachusetts had been chosen mediator, and would insist upon a slight modification of the tariff bill, as

a condition of passing all the Western land bills. Mr. Wentworth called a meeting at his room, and made known the proposition. He took the ground that the modification of the tariff might work well, and, if so, there would be no censure attached to its passage; and, if not so, then it could be repealed; whereas the land grants could not be repealed.

It was arranged to furnish votes enough to pass the bill, which was called up early next morning, and defeated by the absence of a few of the strongest tariff men in the House. So, to all appearances, ended the Illinois land grant, and Mr. Wentworth felt the discomfiture keenly. It was his fourth Congress of labor for it, and he had declined a re-election. He felt that the tariff bill was lost through no fault of his, or his Western allies. They had all worked up to their agreement, and he resolved on an appeal to the magnanimity of the tariff men. He suggested that they pass the Illinois bill, and thereby show what they could do, and then keep back the other bills until the tariff bill should pass. This policy was approved, and the gentleman from Massachusetts, Hon. George Ashmun, engineered the bill safely through the House. But the tariff bill could not be passed, and its friends would allow no other land grant to pass, and this fact made the Illinois grant still more valuable, as the company that secured it had no competition at its organization in disposing of that class of securities. The men who were thus instrumental in securing the passage of the bill were not long in submitting to Mr. Wentworth the original draft of the present charter, which still exists, interlined in Mr. Wentworth's own handwriting, making the Governor an *ex-officio* director, and strengthening the clause making the State's income therefrom applicable to the liquidation of Illinois indebtedness. President Polk pocketed the harbor and river bill that passed the Twenty-ninth Congress; and Mr. Wentworth, thinking that he saw a disposition to make opposition to such bills a party test, deemed some immediate popular action necessary, and consulted Members of Congress upon the subject, and the result was the calling of a convention at Chicago, July 5, 1847. Mr. Wentworth, as Chairman of the Citizens' Committee, drafted the address. The most prominent of the party with which Mr. Wentworth acted gave the convention the cold shoulder, as tending to injure the administration. But this only inspired him, and nothing that he could do through his newspaper, or by public speeches or private letters, was left undone. The magical effects of that convention are proverbial.

He resisted with all his energies the surrender of the United States

claim to any portion of the Pacific Territory south of the Russian Possessions, and was one of twelve who voted that our right to the whole country should not be the subject of negotiation or compromise. He was one of the few Democrats who attended a private meeting under Mr. Polk's administration, and resolved to defeat any measure looking to the acquisition of new territory unless slavery was prohibited therein, and the fruits of which meeting was the celebrated "Wilmot Proviso."

Wheeler, who was at Washington during all these eight years, in his *Biographical and Political History of Congress, Volume II*, says :

"We mark him down a man of untiring energy, whose mind, once fixed upon a project, is not apt to be diverted from it, but will make every consideration secondary to its accomplishment. Possessing a good knowledge of parliamentary tactics, and conversant generally with the means of success in any movement he may make, he calculates coolly and afar off, and turns every little circumstance to good account. We have seen him stand up in the face of denunciation and excommunication fierce enough to awe into submission any mind accustomed to acknowledge the obligations of that austere discipline which is characteristic of the Democratic party. If he has winced, we never saw him."

And the "United States Democratic Review," published about the same time, said of him :

"Colonel Wentworth's political career has been marked by untiring industry and perseverance; by independence of thought, expression and action; by a thorough knowledge of human nature; by a moral courage equal to any crisis; by a self-possession that enables him to avail himself of any chance of success, when on the very threshold of defeat; and by a steady devotion to what he believes the wishes and interests of those whose representative he is."

Under the census of 1850, Chicago was placed in a District composed of the counties of Cook, DeKalb, DuPage, Kane, Lee, Whiteside and Rock Island, the three latter counties not having been in the District formerly represented by Mr. Wentworth in Congress. He was its first Representative. He and Senator Douglas canvassed the entire District in company, both urging the claims of General Pierce to the Presidency. But the introduction of the Missouri Compromise Repeal, by Senator Douglas, and the support given that measure by General Pierce, soon separated them politically. Mr. Wentworth left them with regret. He had been an admirer of Douglas ever since he had known him, and hoped to see him President of the United States. And his admiration for

President Pierce was inherited, as his own father (Hon. Paul Wentworth) had been a supporter, not only of the President's father (Governor Benjamin Pierce) for every public position he had held, but in the Legislature, the son Franklin, when he was first elected Speaker of the New Hampshire House of Representatives, and also when elected United States Senator. His sense of public duty overcame his personal attachments, and when the administration added to its slavery policy opposition to harbor and river improvements, he could not see upon what living question he sympathized with the dominant party. So he took sides with the opposition at the next election, and supported General Fremont for the Presidency.

The public records prove Mr. Wentworth one of the most efficient opponents of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, as well as of every other measure that could be construed, by even the most fastidious, to lessen the influence of free labor upon the country. The scene when he outgeneraled the opposition to Colonel Benton in the House, will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. The great Missourian, after having served so long in the Senate as to have acquired the title of *Pater Senatus*, was transferred to the House, and was about making his *debut* upon the repeal question. The friends of that measure knew that, with his slow, Senatorial style of speaking, he could not produce much effect in a single hour, and they were determined that the "hour rule" should be enforced upon him. The audience was such a crowded one as only a man of his eminence could call out. He had hardly laid out his ground-work, when the presiding officer raised his hammer; but, before it fell, Mr. Wentworth addressed him, and was recognized, and he desired to give the gentleman from Missouri such a portion of his time as would enable him to finish. Objections from the administration men rang throughout the House, and as loudly rang appeals in his favor from the others. Amid the general *melee*, Colonel Benton seemed nonplussed. He had been in the habit of surmounting all obstacles, but the relentless hour rule was now in his way. Mr. Wentworth loomed up amid the crowd, holding the floor with a coolness that satisfied those who knew him, that he was either going to find a way for the Colonel to deliver his speech, or else he was going to take his sheets and read them himself. Mr. Wentworth passed him a note to move an amendment, as none was pending. To use Colonel Benton's own words afterwards: "I obeyed orders; I was in the woods; I did not know how to get out; I had been in the Senate too long for that hour rule." "Can I offer an amendment?"

said he. "With the consent of the gentleman from Illinois," was the reply. He passed up his amendment, and Mr. Wentworth passed to him another note, saying: "Now explain it." He asked if he could explain his amendment. "If the gentleman from Illinois surrenders the floor," was the reply. There was deep sensation in the ranks of the Administration, their leaders looking at each other as if to inquire: "Can this be done?" The more experienced gave it up; and Colonel Benton was allowed to finish his last great speech in the halls of legislation. Senator Douglas was present, and, with John C. Breckenridge, came to Wentworth's seat, after Colonel Benton had resumed, and said: "The Abolitionists are quite successful under their new leader." Douglas then little dreamed that the time was not far distant when Breckenridge was to taunt him in the same way, for opposing Mr. Buchanan's administration, as Mr. Wentworth did that of General Pierce. Colonel Benton gave a large dinner party in honor of his extrication by Mr. Wentworth from the embarrassments of the "hour rule," and entertained his guests to a late hour with a most interesting account of incidents in his life, but every little while declaring that he never lost his composure so much as when the nullifiers drove him up against the hour rule. And when he made his last visit to Chicago, while Mr. Wentworth was Mayor, to deliver his lecture, he described his feelings very glowingly to a large collection of ladies and gentlemen in the Tremont House. He said he had been in many trying emergencies; he had traveled on horseback from Missouri to Washington when the country was a wilderness; he had had conflicts with personal enemies; he had fought the enemies of his country on the battle-field; he had met its great men in Senatorial debate; but he had never appreciated assistance so much as when his friend here (taking Mayor Wentworth by the hand) piloted him past the gag-law. After much labor he had prepared his speech, and he wanted to deliver it; and he never published one that he did not deliver; but after all his labor, and with all his anxiety, it would have been an abortion but for the Chicago Representative.

In 1857, and again in 1860, Mr. Wentworth was elected Mayor of Chicago, and as such had an opportunity to prove how sincere he had been, as editor and Congressman, in advocating the most rigid economy. He found a large floating debt against the city when he entered upon each of his terms; and, when he closed each of them, he left not a dollar of it outstanding. He stopped all rows at the elections, and made access to

the polls as easy as to private dwellings. He reduced both the number and salaries of officials. He summarily cleared our streets and sidewalks of obstructions. He demolished the houses of infamy upon the "Sands." He compelled persons erecting, repairing or removing buildings to give bonds protecting the city against damages to individuals. He established the present grade of the city. He introduced steam fire-engines, in spite of the most violent opposition. He reduced the people's taxes, and raised the credit of the city.

In co-operation with the English Embassy at Washington, he went to Montreal, in 1860, to induce the Duke of Newcastle to change the intended route of the Prince of Wales through the Western British Possessions to the United States, and submitted a programme, so far as Chicago was concerned, that proved satisfactory to our citizens and to the royal party. Lord Lyons, the British Minister to the United States, afterwards wrote him a letter of thanks, as also did the Duke of Newcastle, and he repeated them in different letters afterwards. And the Prince himself sent a man, at his own expense, expressly to deliver to him a pair of Southdown sheep for his Summit farm, as a testimonial of his esteem.

In 1861, he was elected a delegate to the convention to revise the Constitution of Illinois, upon a fusion ticket, composed of half Democrats and half Republicans, both parties waiving nominations.

In 1863, he was appointed one of the Board of Police Commissioners, and in that capacity he became associated with the military authorities in ferreting out and bringing to justice the conspirators to liberate the rebel prisoners in Camp Douglas, who were to burn the city on the night prior to the election, and thus came in possession of facts that he successfully used, while a Member of Congress, to defeat the application of their leader for a pardon. In that capacity, also, it was his duty to aid in the maintenance of law and order while the great concourse was here which nominated General McClellan for President. Fears were entertained that violence would ensue if Mr. Vallandigham, of Ohio, undertook to address our people in the open air; and upon the evening announced for his address, Mr. Wentworth went amongst the most excited portion of the audience and successfully urged them to quietude. At the close of Mr. Vallandigham's address, he stepped upon the Court House steps and claimed for himself the same courtesy that had been extended to Mr. Vallandigham. He then made a speech to the assembly, which was

opposed to him in politics, in support of Mr. Lincoln's administration, which ranked among his very best efforts, and was circulated through several States as a campaign document.

He was elected to the Thirty-ninth Congress, in 1864, from a District which, under the census of 1860, was composed only of the County of Cook. He was upon the Committee of Roads and Canals, and upon the Committee of Ways and Means. As a member of the former, he labored successfully to get the Niagara Ship Canal bill through the House, but it failed in the Senate. The latter committee is a little Congress of itself. It is there where all financial bills are framed, and where representatives of all the trades and industries are in constant attendance. It sits most of the time while the House is in session, and mornings and evenings besides. Finance was the main question when he first wrote for the "Chicago Democrat," and when he first entered public life. The slavery question had overshadowed it for many years. Upon this subject, from first to last, he had made but one record. The war being over, and slavery abolished, reconstruction was the prevailing question, and upon it Mr. Wentworth signalized himself among the most radical of the radicals. As reconstruction began to be settled, finance loomed up as the next question. How to pay the debt, and resume specie payments with the least distress to the people, were questions of great interest to him; and so, whenever he could leave the House without detriment to pending questions, he was always in the committee room, supporting every measure of retrenchment and economy, and listening to the suggestions of its numerous visitors. No measure looking to an increase of public expenditures, the repudiation of the national debt, violation of contracts, or to a postponement of the resumption of specie payments, ever received any encouragement from him.

Mr. Wentworth, all through his editorial and official life, has shown himself not only a man of decided convictions, but has proved, on many notable occasions, that he had, under the most adverse circumstances, the courage to follow them. He has ever looked upon parties as only necessary organizations for the accomplishment of desirable ends, and has had no party attachments beyond his decided convictions of right, always having principles which he wished sustained by the legislation of his country, and always seeking that political organization which would best promote this object. And, although he has been more highly honored than any other citizen of Chicago by official positions, he has in many instances flung

away such honors, against the remonstrances of highly valued friends, when their attainment required a compromise of well settled convictions. In 1854, the opposition to the Democratic party was not consolidated into a single organization, as it now is, and Mr. Wentworth belonged to the "Free Soil Democratic Party," in contradistinction to that of the Americans, the Abolitionists, the Democrats, and the Whigs. It was the unanimous desire of the Free Soil Democrats that he should be returned to Congress, and the Abolitionists were willing to gratify that desire. But these two organizations could not alone elect their candidate. It required the concurrence of the Americans to enable these two organizations to outnumber the Whigs and Democrats, each of which party was determined to run a separate candidate. The Americans were desirous of fusing with the Free Soil Democrats and Abolitionists, but required that the candidate should be pledged to their peculiar views as to the rights of foreign born residents. A committee of three leading citizens called upon Mr. Wentworth, inviting his private initiation into their order, with the assurance that they would support him for Congress. He promptly declined the candidacy upon such terms. Again, in 1866, he had warm advocates; but the laboring classes required that he should sign a pledge of his honor as a man to introduce, advocate, and vote for the eight-hour law, but he preferred to stand by the rule from which he had never deviated, to make no pledges, except that which every honorable man gives when nominated for office, viz: to abide by the platform adopted by the convention at the time of his nomination. He contended that it would be no honor to himself, and no triumph to the Republican party, if he had to be pledged to an outside organization to get his election. When he was Mayor, all the city patronage was in his hands; and he, being besought to make some pledges beforehand, said he would respond at the next public meeting; and in Metropolitan Hall, before an immense audience, he denounced all such attempts, and declared that under no circumstances would he appoint any man to office who ever even insinuated that he ever had the least encouragement from him that he was to have an office. When he was leaving for Congress, at one time, a clergyman said to him, "I pray God to give you courage!" Mr. Wentworth responded: "You need not do that; but pray God to give me light—to show me the right; I have the courage already to follow it."

Mr. Wentworth is one of the most enterprising agriculturists in the Northwest, having a farm of two thousand five hundred acres, grazed by

the choicest selections from foreign herds, six miles from the city limits; and he was member of the Agricultural Board from the State at large at the time of his election to the Thirty-ninth Congress.

At the time of the consolidation of the old Galena and Chicago Union Railroad Company with the Northwestern, he had been for some years a Director in the former company, and won the admiration, not only of the stockholders, but of the people all along the line, by his unflagging zeal to avoid all unnecessary expenses, to correct all abuses, and to accommodate the public—developing the same administrative ability in private as in official affairs.

Mr. Wentworth has been remarkable for habits of untiring industry, and for keeping such control of his private business that he has ever been independent of political results to himself personally; and therefore he has always made his own time more valuable when devoted to his own private pursuits than when devoted to official positions, with even the highest emoluments. He has always stepped from public to private life with profit to himself. Nor has he ever been concerned in any means of legislation that would result in private benefit to himself or any of his friends; the volumes of private laws passed by the Illinois Legislature will be searched in vain for his name; and the originators of the numerous indignation meetings in Chicago, against different schemes of private legislation, have never failed to call upon him for his immediate co-operation. He has always combated that system of morals which would excuse a man for doing in his corporate capacity what would be unjust or dishonest in his individual capacity—that system which is continually making individuals very rich, while the corporations which they manage become proportionately poor. After the disastrous explosion of the Illinois State General Banking System, which Mr. Wentworth had opposed from the beginning, many of its supporters undertook to protect themselves from the consequences of their measures by deducting from the dues to their depositors the difference between good and the depreciated money; and a bank in which Mr. Wentworth had a small interest so far imitated this example as to make a comparatively small deduction in such cases. At the first meeting of the stockholders thereafter, Mr. Wentworth took the ground that this deduction should be refunded, and the measure was carried, although no other institution similarly situated has ever made such a restitution.

Mr. Wentworth has also been remarkable, as a writer and speaker,

for conveying his ideas in the fewest possible words, and for his success in commanding the closest attention of promiscuous audiences. His portrait, painted by Healy, in 1858, for the Common Council Chamber, is pronounced one of the best works of that distinguished artist.

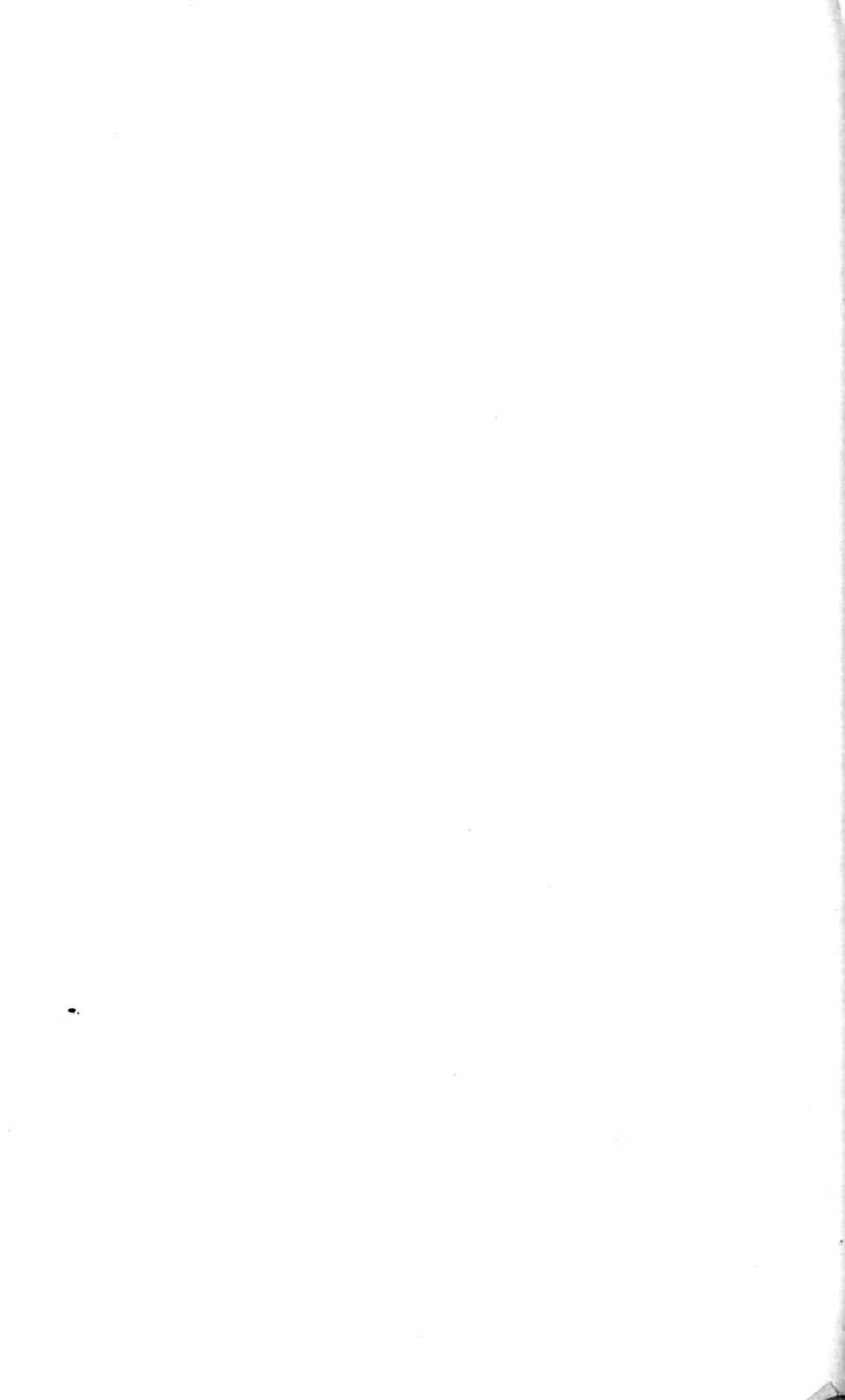


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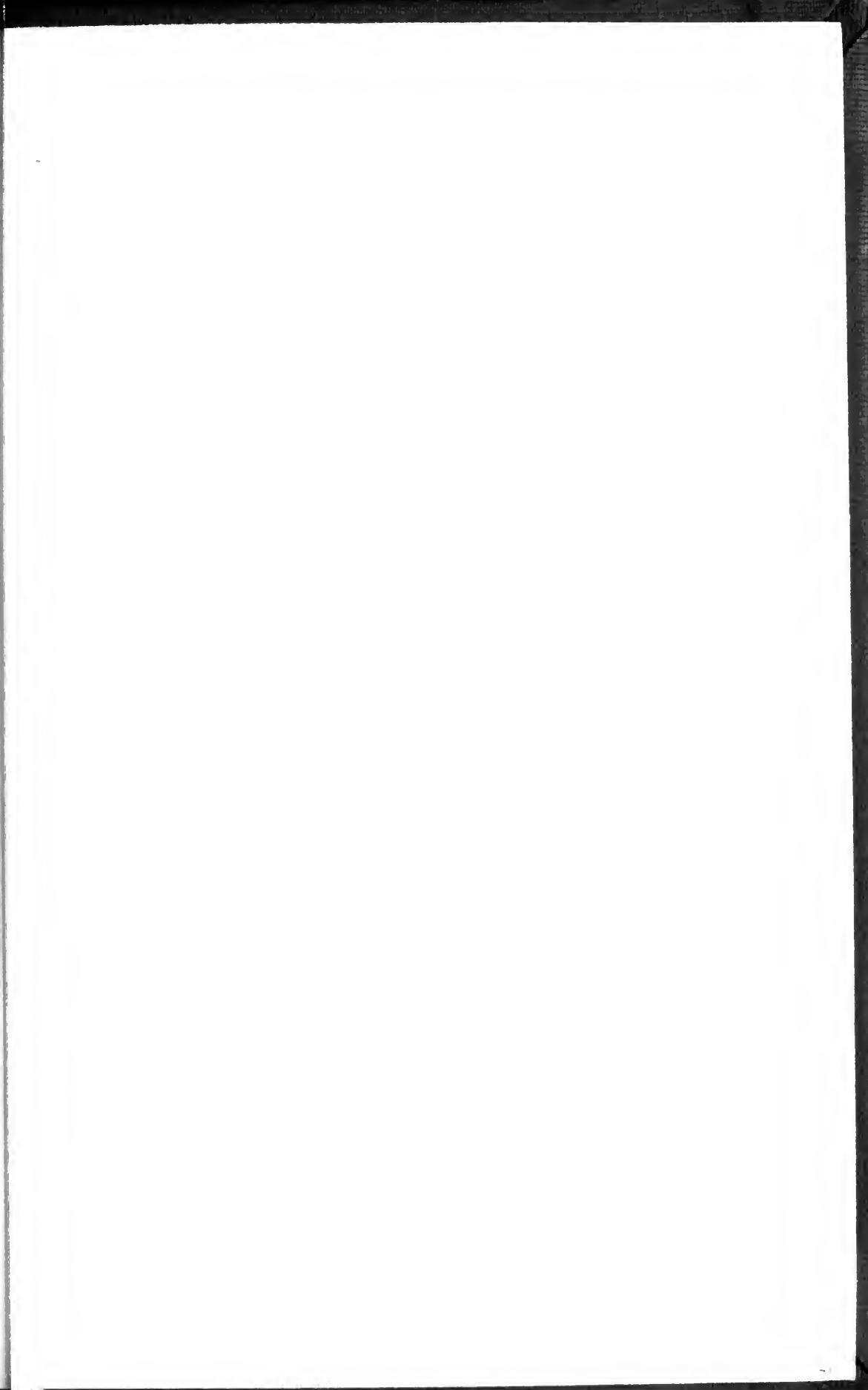
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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE LEADING MEN



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